The Man Of Galilee

See Fifth Page.

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Poetry.

WITH MY PIPE.

When the wind blows cold and shrill
 through the black December night,
And the oak logs pile the chimney, and
 the flame is leaping bright;
When witch tales are in order, and the
 children cease their play,
I light my pipe contentedly and puff
 and puff away.

 Puff, puff, puff!
 Though the wind the casement cuff;
 A full pipe of tobacco
 Brings me happiness enough.

Is sleep the time for dreaming? Well,
 I dream my dreams awake;
I love the varying visions that a
 wreath of smoke can make;
The scent of my tobacco makes me
 reconciled to stay
In a world which hath no sorrow but a
 pipe can puff away.

 Puff, puff, puff!
 Let the world go smooth or rough,
 A pipe of rich tobacco
 Brings me happiness enough.

In the blue smoke round me curling
 rise the Carolina hills,
The sunlight on the meadows and the
 ripple on the rills;
And the valleys of Virginia seem to
 blossom with the May,
And I hear the reapers singing as I
 puff and puff away.

 Puff, puff, puff!
 What though fortune should rebuff?
 A pipe of fine tobacco
 Brings me happiness enough.

Old friends I loved come smiling through
 each misty wreath that curls;
I hear the fiddle's music, see the red
 lips of the girls;
The snows of life's December have a
 rainbow-tinted ray,
And a sweet face I remember makes me
 sigh and puff away!

 Puff, puff, puff!
 Life is rosy, life is rough;
 But a pipe of sweet tobacco
 Brings me happiness enough.

But I smile, for I'm contented, and no
 no visions can provoke,
When the frosty air is scented with old-
 time tobacco smoke;
The girls I loved are married, and their
 golden locks are gray;
Be my blessing to them carried as I puff
 and puff away!

 Puff, puff, puff!
 Let the wind the casement cuff;
 A pipe of rare tobacco
 Brings me happiness enough.

—Frank L. Stanton, in Southern Tobacco Journal.

STEVENSON'S LAST POEM.

The last verses of Robert Louis Stevenson do not add any strength to the idea that he was satisfied in the islands of his self-imposed exile. They are published for the first time by his admirer and fellow-novelist, S. R. Crockett, and bespeak a great unrest in the poet's life. The verses are as follows:

Blows the wind to-day, and the sun and
 the rain are flying,
Blows the wind on the moors to-day,
 and now,
Where about the graves of the martyrs
 the whaups are crying,
My heart remembers how!

Gray recumbent tombs of the dead in
 desert places,
Standing stones on the vacant wine-
 red moor,
Hills of sheep, and the homes of the
 silent, vanished races,
And winds, austere and pure.

Be it granted me to behold you again
 in dying,
Hills of home; and to hear again the
 call,
Hear about the graves of the martyrs
 the pee-wees crying,
And hear no more at all.

Our Storiette.

HER NINTH LIFE

"You were born for hairbreadth escapes," the star reader had written in Rose's horoscope. "You seem to have nine lives, like a cat. You are likely to encounter serious peril before long, which will mark a turning point in your life."

Rose shrugged her shoulders as she read all this and much more. "It's a rather blue outlook," she said to herself, "I hope nothing bad is to happen on my Thanksgiving holiday, when I have planned for a good time."

She was not disposed to laugh at the prediction. She had, indeed, seemed to have nine lives in the past. She had been three times stunned by lightning, and had sprang from the window of a burning building in her night dress without serious injury. When a child, she had eaten Paris green, fallen through a trap-door, tumbled head foremost into a deep well, and last, but not least, she had been tossed over a meadow fence on the horns of an angry bull because she had dared to flaunt her smart red frock in his face.

Having shaken hands with danger many times, she was not so easily alarmed as those who only met him at long range, yet she felt a bit sober over the prospect.

"Do I look like a heroine of a tragedy?" Rose demanded of the pleasant salesgirl, who measured off ribbon at the same counter with her.

"No," Nora responded, slowly, as she looked Rose over and compared her with Olga Nethersole, whose performance she had wept under the night before. "No, there isn't a hint of tragedy about you just now, but who knows but you might become the heroine of one, for all that?"

Rose was not quite in her own element standing behind the counter of this great dry goods emporium on Sixth avenue, yet she was thankful to have secured it for the Autumn season. Meantime she kept an eye to her main purpose. Rose had a literary and journalistic tendency. Her ambition was to become permanently associated with one of the New York literary papers. She wrote stories, but the cash for these did not pan out promptly. Hence, while prospecting for the chance she coveted, she was glad to sell ribbons. The dazzling rainbow hues cheered her spirits. The customers and their idiosyncrasis were grist for her mill. Nothing escapes a wielder of the pen. The literary person is understood by the initiated alone.

Rose had an eye in the direction of the Sunday Mercury, thinking that with it lay her main chance. Her friend Gertrude, who was a typewriter in a downtown office, had told her to follow it up, as she had understood that from the beginning beginners had always been welcomed to its columns, if their work had the true ring. The acceptance of two stories by the editor had given Rose courage. "Stick to it," Gertrude urged. "Half the best writers in the country got a start in the Mercury."

The day before Thanksgiving Rose felt a great weight on her mind as she attended to the costumes. The coming peril seemed to cast its shadow over her. "I fell as if I were going to my own funeral," she said to Nora, to whom she had confided the contents of her horoscope.

"Nonsense," was Nora's rejoinder. "That star-gazer doesn't know everything."

"But I'm afraid he knows about this," Rose responded.

Just then a young man came pushing his way through the crowd of women customers at the ribbon counter. He was well dressed, good looking and modest but for the twinkle in his eye. The twinkle seemed to invoke a corresponding one in Rose's bright hazel orbs as she asked demurely in answer to his question about ribbons:

"What color did you wish?"

"I want red, white, blue, yellow and pink, three inches wide, ten yards of each."

He reeled it off as a child repeats a rote lesson, fearing he shall trip over the words.

Rose smiled, she could not help it. She thought she saw a blush along with the twinkle, but was not sure, for her eyes were dazzled by the rainbow hues of the ribbons. She measured them off, five times ten yards, and all the other ribbon customers held up on questions and brought their glances to bear upon the young man, who stood defenseless, and upon Rose trying to keep down the smile that would play about her lips. The Glances decided there was some secret understanding between the two, and puzzled over it, after the impertinent fashion of Glances. They caught the flash of his diamond ring and the blush on Rose's pretty face and fused them together in the way that reflected no credit on the Glances. As for Rose, she had curious feeling that she had known the young [illegible] life. He was not at all of the "masher" type. There was something rather of whole-souled, good-fellowship about him.

That night Rose had a funny dream, which showed she had the Sunday Mercury on the brain, if it showed nothing else. She thought she was going up in a balloon which had ribbon streamers with the young man who had bought the ribbons for a companion. They had a carload of daily Mercurys, which they threw out as the balloon passed swiftly over the heads of a multitude of men, women and children, who reached up their hands and scrambled to catch the copies. She had her pad and pencil, and was writing a special article for the paper, recording the trip, when all at once the balloon gave a great lurch, and—horror of horrors—she found herself falling. She tried to catch the ribbon streamers to save herself, but could not. She went down, down, down straight into the arms of a big florid, good-natured fellow, where she felt secure as in a cradle. She could hear the shout: "What's the matter with the balloon-girl?" and the response from the deep lungs of the man who held her: "She's all right!"

"Something always happens when I dream of falling," Rose thought when she awoke.

Thanksgiving Day came, mild, clear and lovely as a November day can be when it sets out to do its best for pleasure seekers. Rose was to spend the day with Gertrude, who lived with a cheery little mother in a cosy flat not far from Stuyvesant Square. They were to make a day of it. Each girl owned a bicycle. Rose's had been a present from her bachelor uncle in Iowa. As she wheeled along the streets that morning on her way to Gertrude's she forgot her dream of downfall in the joy of unconfined motion.

"Such a day for our out-of-town trip," she said to Gertrude as she ran up the stairs. "Made to order without a doubt."

"It's just glorious," Gertrude assented with enthusiasm. "But our poor folks must be first attended to. I want to make some others happy who are less fortunate than I, just to show my gratitude for my nice position in the office of Ingle, Dingle & Co."

So Gertrude's mother, who was a prime home cook, put up two big lunch baskets full of food—cold meats, pies, crullers, jelly roll, with fruit and candy thrown in. Rose's contribution was a package of papers and magazines, which included some Sunday Mercurys, because her favorite, Teddy Timmins, the patient little hunchback, liked so much the fairy stories in the Children's Corner.

The two girls rode around and made their distribution amid thanks and smiles and tears of delight, and came home to the nice dinner awaiting them in the snug dining room, where the home mother presided.

"You look healthy and happy, and I hope you are hungry," she said, as they all sat down.

"We are hungry now," Rose laughed, "but we shall be ravenous after our ride."

The two girls looked well in their bicycle suits as they flashed along the boulevard with its many gay turnouts. They had each conquered the seeming unconquerable problem of becoming dress. Many a masculine glance of admiration followed them as they dashed along in jaunty short skirts, shapely leggings and soft felt hats.

The sun was slanting westward when they got beyond the urban district. The sky was still cloudless. An Indian summer flush lay all around the horizon.

"Oh," said Rose, as she sniffed the air, "I feel as if I could go on forever in this glorious atmosphere."

The planets must have some such buoyant feeling as they swing around through the ether. Think of the mad race this old earth is running every day over its encircled road. And it always "gets there."

"And so shall we," Gertrude shouted back.

They rode on and on, up hill and down dale, in an abandonment of delight which made them oblivious of distance. They sped into cross-roads without once questioning where the roads led. They ran a race with a flowing, gurgling brook, and breathed deep of the woody odors in the long stretches of woodland.

All at once the sun seemed to drop down behind a hill suddenly. They wheeled around for the home run. They came to the [illegible] passed lately. There was a quaint red house there, and a gobbler with one solitary turkey roamed disconsolate for the loss of the harem. They bespoke a man with an armful of kindling wood, for they were in doubt which road to take. He gave them directions.

"Are we far out of the city?" Grace asked.

"Dark'll ketch you long before you come to the bridge," the man said, with a grin.

They struck spurs to their steeds, and shot along in the twilight. At the foot of the hill, within sound again of the brook's gurgle, they became aware of two male riders bearing down upon them, and soon four bicycles instead of two, were racing side by side. Rose and Gertrude had an instinctive fear of the men, and tried to distance them, but could not. Presently the rider on Gertrude's side brought his wheel close to hers and caught her shoulder. His breath smote her nostrils. He had been drinking. At that moment she heard Rose say to the other, who was annoying her:

"There, sir, I've punctured your tire for you! Here, Gerty, use my good steel blade, and use it quickly."

She passed her pocket penknife across to Gertrude, who hacked with a will the rubber rim of the obnoxious wheel with its rider. The two men fell back with muttered profanity, and the girls shot ahead like arrows.

The crescent moon shone in the faint glow of the west. The stars were peeping out here and there in the blue overhead. They heard carriage wheels and singing voices. Two prancing horses came around a sharp curve in the road, carrying a large load of big and little folk, and a tall flagstaff, with long streamers. The girls swerved around quickly, but Rose's wheel came in contact with a large stone in the road. She lost control of the machine. The horses reared at sight of the apparition among the shadows, and in a moment she was down under their hoofs, helplessly entangled in her wheel.

There were screams and shouts. A man sprang from the barge and dragged her away from the horses' heels, while the driver coaxed them under control. Gertrude had dismounted and was bending over Rose, crying hysterically: "Rose! Rose! are you killed?"

The young man, on one knee, supported her head and shoulders. Her face looked white and still in the starlight. Presently she gave a little shiver, opened her eyes, looked up into the face bent over her and recognized it. The eyes were too grave to twinkle just then, but Rose felt ridiculously mirthful under the circumstances.

"Oh!" said Gertrude, joyfully, "she isn't dead!"

"Of course I'm not dead," Rose said, distinctly. "I was born for hair-breadth escapes. This is my ninth life—my arm hurts terribly." Then she fainted away.

But she revived again in a few moments. A place was made in the barge for her, and a girl of the party held the reins while the driver took her up in his arms like a baby and placed her therein. Room was found for the bicycle, too, by dint of economy of space. Gertrude mounted and rode off, and the barge with its load moved on again.

Rose felt her bruises, but kept up bravely. And they told her all about the party. The pleasant girls were "King's daughters," who were aiming to be "all glorious within," as well as without. So that day they had taken a party of poor children on an outing, instead of merry-making with their own circle of friends as usual. And Bert, who, by the way, was supporting Rose's head all this time, for she was too weak to support herself—Bert was a young "King's Son," who had lately come into more money—through no fault of his own—than he knew what to do with. So he had begged them to draw on him for cash and service whenever they liked, and up to date they had not been found backward. Then the children sang again, showing how well the "King's Daughters" had trained them, and in the midst of it all Rose was lifted above the pain and felt happy.

"Bert," asked the hero's ten-year-old sister, in the midst of a profound pause, "Bert, what did the star-man say about the pretty, brown-eyed girl with brains and ambition whom you were to marry? Did he say—?"

"I'll tell you all about it later," Bert said hastily.

The question was a flashlight! Rose began a short sum in addition. When they came in town she saw that each child wore a bright knot of ribbon on breast or shoulder. And the bright streamers were flying.

To make a long story short, Rose was taken to Gertrude's home. And Bert found an excuse about every day to call there while she was regaining her normal condition, for though no bones were broken, her nervous system was under terrible tension.

It looks now as if the journalistic bee in her bonnet would stop buzzing, for a time at least. For Bert is in dead earnest and wants her all to himself. He had recognized her at once that day, at the ribbon counter, as "the girl of destiny," and "why should they fight against the stars in their courses?" he asks.

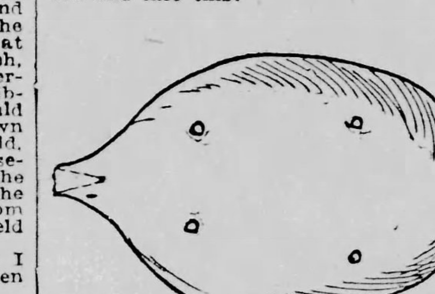
Rose has no desire to fight against them.

FUN FOR THE CHILDREN.

How to Make a Pig and His Pen From a Lemon and Toothpicks.

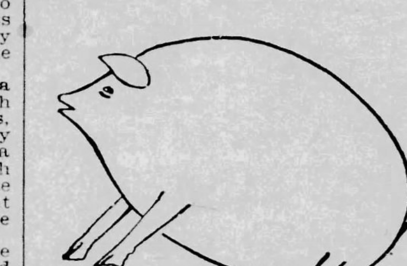
Yes, you can make your own pigs very easily, children, and they will be so nice and sweet and funny that nobody can object to your taking them right into the parlor with you.

The first requisite is a lemon. This will cost about three cents and you can get it at any grocery store. You must ask the man who sells it to you to permit you to select one from the basket. Take one with a long stem or peak at one end like this:



IN EMBRYO.

When you get home cut a small notch down in the stem, as shown by the dotted lines in the sketch above. This will be the pig's mouth and should be colored red. (Red ink will do.) After his mouth has been properly cut Mr. Pig should be laid square on his back and four matches or small sticks of wood should be sharply thrust through the skin and well into the lemon at or near the places indicated by the rings and points in the sketch. The matches or sticks should stand out at an angle so Mr. Pig won't fall over, and if he is to be allowed to sit down put the hind legs deep in, something like this:



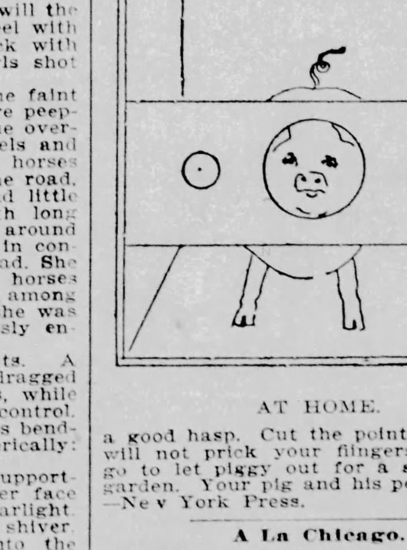
PIGGY WHEN FINISHED.

Pigs like to sit down, and they usually do after eating; so it is just as well to make your pig repose in this comfortable manner at the start. Now ask mamma for a couple of black pins to be put above his nose for piggy's sharp little eyes and whittle out two ear shaped pieces of thin wood, dye them pink on the inside with paint or red ink and press them in over the eyes so they will "lop" or hang a little. Now tie a small piece of grayish brown string tightly about the head of a pin and drive it, head and all, in through poor piggy's skin where his tail belongs. You can then cut the string off to leave his pigship with a tail of an inch or so in length.

It is really of little importance where you keep this kind of a pig, and pigs themselves don't seem to be very particular where they are kept if they only have enough to eat. You can make a small pen of one of papa's cigar boxes and I will show you how to hang the door and fasten it so Mr. Pig can't get out unless you open the gate for him.

The inside measurement of the box should be 3 inches by 4 inches, though some pigs like large pens, and a great deal depends upon how often you let your pig out. When you have made your pen take three pins and cut the heads off in such a way as to leave a point, with an old pair of shears or file, and then bend them carefully into a long, slender "U" for staples. Now cut a piece from the cigar box cover quite as long as the pen is wide and about an inch wide itself, the grain of the wood running with the length.

This is for the gate. Make a notch in the center of one end for the latch. Now for hanging the gate, which is the nicest part of the whole job and must be done very carefully. The first thing to do is to hammer down the heads of two pins so they will pass through the staples. When they are just right drive one into the lower edge of the gate, close to the opposite end from the latch. If you don't put it very near the edge the gate will "bind"—it won't open freely. Now put the other pin in the upper edge, directly opposite the lower pin. Then lay the house on its back, the open side up, and place the gate in the position you want it. The gate should be about hanf an inch from the bottom of the pen so piggy can't get under it. Now very carefully drive two of your staples into the edge of the box just above and below the edges of the gate and over the pins. Don't drive them too far at first. Try your gate to see if it swings. A curved pin makes



AT HOME.

a good hasp. Cut the point off, so you will not prick your fingers when you go to let piggy out for a stroll in the garden. Your pig and his pen are done. —New York Press.

A La Chicago.

The Duke of Chicago was calling on the fair Lady Wabash with serious intent. He had been taking several flyers at her, but had not come down to business.

"Aw, you make me tired," she said, blushing furiously.

"Come off," he responded as he awkwardly fell over a taborette or ottoman or something that never should have been left in the middle of the floor.

"What are you giving me guff like that for?" she inquired tremulously.

"Guff, nothing," he exclaimed; "that's a straight tip."

"'Tisn't wind pudding?" she murmured doubtingly.

"Course not. What do you take me for, anyhow?" and his voice sounded like a strain of forgotten music.

"Do you really mean business?" she asked, as she shrank back into the shadow.

"For a winner and no mistake."

"And we'll consolidate?"

"That's the size of it, Birdie."

"Oh, Duke!" she cried, flinging herself into his arms, "I never thought I'd have a cinch like this. I wasn't on to your racket a little bit, and thought you were only giving me a bass drum solo for the summer campaign."

And the Duke imprinted upon her rosy lips a wholesome 7x9 salute.—Detroit Free Press.

Had Approached the Wrong Man.

"There is a great deal of sin in this world," said the man who was doing religious work wherever he could; "a great deal of sin."

"There may be," replied the New York policeman, distantly, "but I beg to assure you that I know nothing about it."—Washington Star.

Same Specialty.

"Am I mistaken in deeming you a coworker in the field?" asked the traveling evangelist.

"I don't know what field you work in," answered the tall man with the white tie, "but I am in the fire escape business."—Indianapolis Journal.

Authority on the Tariff.

Visitor (in the newspaper office)—"Who is that man that just went out?"

Boy—"He writes on the tariff."

Visitor—"What else?"

Boy—"Nothin'. I guess he don't know enough to write on anything else."—Good News.

AN INTERRUPTED INVOCATION.

Story of an Indulgent Grandpa and A Young Tyrant.

An indulgent grandparent has long been celebrated, but the record of his fond foolishness with his grandchildren has undoubtedly been broken by a venerable divine of this city. He was one of the old-fashioned parents, now almost obsolete, who brought up his own sons with an unrelaxing vigilance, never indulging them or himself with a single dereliction from strict rule. They do credit to his training, perhaps, because it was judiciously counteracted by an extremely jolly and easy-going mother, and the whole five of them are now dominies themselves.

The youngest recently came home with his own youngest for a visit, and upon this little scamp grandpa lavished all the tenderness he had conscientiously repressed with his own boys. Feeling that the responsibility of training the child rested with his parents, he indulged himself and the boy equally, and the two were boon companions and playfellows, the child seeing instinctively that his word was law with grandpa.

The climax of his tyranny was reached one morning at prayers. He knelt, as usual, beside his grandfather, who was praying with his accustomed fervor and continuance. As he reached "that branch of Thy Zion with which we are connected," the rest of the family heard a shrill childish whisper break in upon his sonorous petition:

"Grandpa," it said, in laboriously distinct syllables, "lend—me—your—knife!"

His strictly trained father, never permitted to move or speak during prayers, could not forbear to interrupt his own devotions sufficiently to look over and see his revered parent put his hand in his pocket, and, still praying uninterruptedly, obediently produce the knife.

All was quiet at the little chair for a few minutes, and grandpa had gotten as far as "the heathen in the far-distant lands."

"Hasten the time," he prayed earnestly, "when the earth shall be filled"—

"Grandpa!" broke in the distinct whisper.

"With the knowledge of the Lord," went on grandpa, a little louder.

"Grandpa," said the insistent whisper, "open it."

"As the waters cover the sea!" continued grandpa, obediently opening the knife.

The rest of the prayer may have been a profitable spiritual exercise for the old gentleman, but it was of very little benefit to his family.—Outlook.

Electric Light on a Horse's Blinders.

In Berlin the use of glow lamps attached to vehicles and the horses drawing them is now so common as to excite no remark, says Industries and Iron. An adaptation of the glow lamp for

THE NEW BLINDERS.

the latter purpose is shown in the cut herewith. The lamp is enclosed in a silvered reflector, and is fed from a small battery of accumulators carried on the vehicle.

BITS OF FUN.

"What are you going to swear off for the new year, Barker?" queried Jarley.

"My income tax—if I can," said Barker.—Harper's Bazar.

Miss Beaconhill—I wonder to what the poet alluded when he spoke of "the embers of the dying year?"

Bob Manhattan—November and December, I suppose.—Truth.

Tommy—I should think the kangaroo would be a cold-country animal.

Papa—Why do you think so, Tommy?

Tommy—Why, because he has such a nice breast pocket to warm his paws in.—Puck.

"Lend me ten dollars, ole fel."

"Only have five about me, dear chappie."

"Thanks. But remember you owe me the balance, then."—Judge.

It was New Year's morning, and Mollie was looking out of the window with a very disappointed look on her face.

"Why so sad, little one?" asked her mother.

"I's dest lookin' out at de new year," she replied. "I tan't see dat it's any newer-lookin' dan de old one."—Harper's Bazar.

Discovered a New Dance.

A young tot of an East Ender came home from dancing school the other day, and very proudly remarked to her father: "Papa, I'se dancing th' horse to-day."

"Dancing the horse?" repeated the pater, who thought that perhaps since his society days some new dance had been invented of which he did not know. "Now, what is dancing the horse, dear?"

The little one expressed the utmost surprise at the ignorance of the father, and persisted that she was dancing the horse. The riddle was solved when the child's nurse came in and said that she meant she had learned to dance the galop that day.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Her First Case.

She had attended the ambulance classes and obtained a certificate. The street accident she had earnestly prayed for took place. A man had broken his leg. She had confiscated the walking stick of a passer-by, and broke it into three pieces for splints. She tore up her skirt for bandages. When all was completed she summoned a cab and took her patient to the hospital.

"Who bandaged this limb so creditably?" inquired the surgeon.

"I did," she blushingly replied.

"Well, it is most beautifully—most beautifully done. But you have made I find, one little mistake. You have bandaged the wrong leg."—Amusing Journal.

Her Defense of Him.

"Do you think your sister likes me, Tommy?"

"Yes; she stood up for you at dinner."

"Stood up for me! Was anybody saying anything against me?"

"No; nothing much. Father said he thought you were rather a donkey, but sis got up and said you weren't, and told father he ought to know better than to judge a man by his looks."—Tit-Bits.

Terribly Embarrassing.

Sue—Did you hear about Blanche's terribly embarrassing experience at the theater the other night?

Nell—No; tell me about it.

"Her hair came down."

"How excessively annoying."

"But that wasn't the worst of it. It rolled under the seats, and was only recovered after a good deal of trouble, and then you con fancy what a condition it was in!"—Boston Home Journal.

It Was Either Marry or Work.

"Mr. Hardup must have used a great deal of flattery to win the heiress."

"No; he simply told her the truth."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; he said he couldn't live without her."—New York Press.

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U.S.A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

By W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER XIV.

Stella went away for a scarf which might serve as a head covering or as a wrap, as occasion might require, and then professed herself ready to become my escort. "Shall we call upon Miss Hunter, first?" she asked.

"I will leave that to you," I answered. "Will we not be too late if we postpone it?"

"Oh, no. Our formal calling hours are just commencing for those who come by appointment or upon one's regular evening. You seem a little precipitate in your own case, but I will forgive you in view of your inexperience in Eden and the errand which it seems, brings you to the valley. Possibly I may even acknowledge you as a lover for this one evening, if that is what you are anxious for. Mr. Morrison informs me that I alone, am responsible for bringing you here, and I am not hard hearted enough to send you back to New York with no privileges whatever."

I was surprised that she should thus refer to the purpose of my visit, and boldly brush away all conventional subterfuges in regard to it. She was evidently not a coy maiden waiting to be won in the conventional hide and seek way, and ready to die rather than reveal herself before the proper moment should arrive. It was not to be pursuit, it seemed, but a battle, and one in which I would not be allowed to hold all the odds of the contest, either. She was already forcing the fighting, and I must confess that I rather enjoyed the prospect of a racy courtship. I at least resolved that I would not be driven into a retreat upon the very start.

"My friend, it seems, has been very frank with you, Miss Vernon," I said.

"Altogther too frank, if I may express an opinion. But since my time is limited, I shall be equally frank with you. It is my earnest hope that you will accept me for a lover for far more than a single evening. You see now what a charge he has left upon your hands."

"What! Are you making your definite intentions known already?" she exclaimed, with a slight frown. "Well, you are precipitate!"

"Please remember that it is several years since I saw you first."

"Yes, as a school girl! I hope that I may have the satisfaction of thinking that I have changed since then."

"Have you, in your own estimation, I mean, depreciated?" I asked.

She answered me with a laugh. "Suppose I am vain enough to say that I have not?"

"Then my case is made. I am seeking for far more than I could have known then or have hoped for since. You must admit that my intentions are not precipitate ones."

"I admit nothing," she declared weakly. "I certainly do not admit that first impressions have the elements of infallibility connected with them. Have you not already proven, in my own case, that they have not?"

"But remember that while I have confessed to being faulty, I have not confessed to being fallible," I reminded her.

We walked in silence for some moments. We had descended to one of the lower floors, and I found that we were in quite a stream of promenaders, coming and going. Stella seemed to have a smile or a nod for the most of those we met, and as she recognized them, I nodded to them also.

"Do you really know every one in Eden?" I asked, seeing that very few were passed without some definite recognition.

"I really believe I do," she answered with a pleasant laugh. "I have a good memory for names and faces, and as I am continually playing in public, everyone remembers me, of course, Mr. Brown," she asked, earnestly, as if to deeply impress the fact upon me, "I wonder if you can imagine what it means to have ten thousand people whom you can feel are really and truly your friends?"

"I presume I cannot," I answered. "I have a dozen, perhaps, in New York, whom I can really count in that category."

"And I not half that number," she exclaimed. "Of course I could count upon Mrs. Morrison. She was really my friend if I ever had one. But I have her here as well."

"I do not wonder that you speak of her," I declared, loyally. "I believe she is every one's friend with whom she comes in contact. She certainly is mine."

"Isn't she a grand friend?" she asked. "We all love her here. We realize that she has had a wonderful part in this Eden of ours, for she is the mother of Wayne Morrison!"

"You seem to intimate that you are deeply in love with Wayne's new paradise," I remarked.

"I am," she answered. "So deeply in love with it that I imagine that nothing would persuade me to leave it."

I did not answer. Miss Vernon was evidently giving me some very palpable hints in regard to her opinion of my visit and of its avowed purpose, but I was not to be easily discouraged. Did not the romancers declare that love was all-powerful? If I could win her love I was quite willing to trust fortune for all the rest. And certainly there was nothing in her manner thus far to discourage me in this hope.

I was dimly conscious of my surroundings, although my thoughts were busy. We were evidently in the main corridor of the buildings, a wide, open space except for the columns which supported the walls of the narrower corridors above. These corridors were really endless, since they extended through and completely around the vast rectangle of domiciles, like enclosed streets. And they were streets, in fact, for people, not for traffic, and in these lower ones all Eden seemed to be assembled. In the very center of the rectangle, connecting the two sides together were the grand corridors or enclosed pavilions, towering one above the other, like a many storied bridge.

We went into the public parlor of the domicile in which Miss Hunter lived, before going to her apartments, to make sure she was not there. Stella took this opportunity to show me one of their parlor and reading rooms. These were simply two great rooms separated from each other by archways, but so arranged that quite an audience could assemble in them upon occasion. In one of these rooms were the luxurious fittings of the finest of drawing rooms, while in the other were the more substantial, but not less luxurious fittings of a public library. We moved slowly through the rooms. My guide stopped, here and there, to speak with those she met, and in every instance including me in the conversation, but without the formality of an introduction.

"I am not burdening you with personal acquaintances to-night," she said. "You will have no difficulty in making them when you really wish for them, and we care nothing for the formality itself. This is the hall of philosophy, you see," she continued, directing my attention to the character of the books upon the shelves of the reading room. "The people in this domicile are supposed to be very wise, or at least we pretend they are. In our domicile we are given over largely to folly and sentiment. I presume that is why you were a little foolish this evening. It was simply the atmosphere."

"In that case, please tell me how you account for your own lack of these characteristics?"

"My follies are displayed in other directions, and as for sentiment, I have outgrown that," she said. "Can you realize that Mr. Morrison is gathering together one of the largest libraries in the country? This you must remember, is only one-thirtieth part of the books we have already."

"Do you mean that he has a library like this in every domicile, and that the books in each one are different from those in every other one?"

"Yes; with the exception of a few of the most popular or necessary books," she answered. "To follow your bent in literature it is only necessary to know the domicile which contains your favorites."

Our call upon Edith Hunter was a rather formal one, and we were soon in the moving stream of pleasure seekers again. "I suppose you would like to study into some of our methods of social dissipation," Stella said to me. "It is another of Mr. Morrison's details of which he is rather proud. He declares that he has solved the problem of social intercourse and enjoyment by making it almost as free as the air we breathe. We have only to step outside of our own doors to be in the social swim, you see. Here is all Eden to choose from, if you want society, and if you want to be entertained, there is almost every variety of amusement going on in some one or other of the domiciles. For instance, if you would like to listen to a popular lecture to young men, I can promise you a very acceptable speaker in this very domicile."

"I fancy I have been getting about all the lecturing that one young man ought to be expected to stand in a single evening," I said.

"Yes, but Mr. Morrison can do it so much more forcibly, and perhaps more agreeably than I can. I think that I shall let you listen to him for a few minutes, at least. It may do you good."

"So Wayne has become a popular lecturer, as well as a general reformer?" I asked with considerable show of interest.

"Yes, he is one of the most effective preachers, for every one is willing to listen to him."

"Does he preach, too?"

"Only as we all preach, in one way or another," she answered. "You know, I suppose, that we have no ministers here."

"Do you preach?" I asked, looking at her curiously.

She colored a little as she answered. "I hope that my influence is a positive one, and that it is on the right side, Mr. Brown," she said. "I cannot say that I really preach in any other sense than that. If you wish to listen to Mr. Morrison for a few moments we will go into the gallery. It will disturb him less, perhaps, than if we should go into the main audience room."

We stepped from the corridor in which we were into the gallery of a large audience room, the main floor of which was upon a level with the corridor beneath. There was a large audience of young men present, and they all seemed to be deeply interested in the address which Wayne was delivering to them. We stopped for a few moments only, Stella declaring that there were a number of other things which she was ambitious of showing to me before she resigned me to Mr. Morrison's charge.

"This is really a church and theater both," she said, as we were coming out into the corridor again. "We mix our religion and our enjoyment here to that extent, at least, and yet I do not think that any one would say that the religion suffers."

"Do you really have theatrical performances here?" I asked in some surprise. Wayne had never been a very earnest patron of the drama, being more inclined to condemn than to commend it.

"Yes, but only those by amateur artists, such as we have among ourselves," she answered. "Some of them are very creditable, however. We are developing histrionic and musical talent here very rapidly, and that, Mr. Morrison declares, is just what he wants. It isn't the simple enjoyment that he is after, but the ability which produces it. You may hear of us in the outside world yet, Mr. Brown."

We entered another door opening out from the same corridor. It led into the gallery and running track of a well-equiped gymnasium. My eyes quickly lighted up at the familiar scene. "I see that Wayne has not forgotten the old college gym. at Yale," I said. "Do you have these in every domicile, also?"

"Yes," she answered. "There is nothing in any domicile that is not to be found in every other one, except that the people of three domiciles use their school rooms and audience rooms in common."

The gymnasium did not differ greatly from others I had been in except that this was evidently shared by both sexes. The girls had a rather diminutive appearance in their trim gymnasium suits, and I supposed at first that only the younger ones made use of these opportunities, but I afterwards learned that this was a mistake. Those present seemed to be at home in the use of the apparatus, and they were evidently enjoying their very unconventional freedom of a dress and action. Two of them even had boxing gloves on, and were sparring with each other as though they were well used to the exercise. "Do you really teach your girls to box?" I asked.

She laughed. "Did I not tell you that we were fully emancipated? We are ambitious to be as well equipped in everything, even in the manly art of self defense, as the men themselves. You will find that we do more startling and unconventional things here than learning to box, I imagine."

"Do you box, too?" I asked.

"I?" she repeated, looking at me in a quizzical way. "Why not?"

"Because, to tell the truth, it seems to me that preaching and boxing should not go together, more especially with the ladies."

She laughed again as we left the gymnasium and turned toward still another hall upon the same floor, where dancing was going on. "Do you condemn dancing also?" she asked as we entered. "Perhaps you do. I have not yet learned what your religious convictions are, upon this or any other subject. I fancied, however, that your tone was condemnatory in regard to our theaters."

"I fear, Miss Vernon, that I have no decided convictions of a religious nature that do not come from the company I keep," I answered.

"How is that? Are you not a Christian, Mr. Brown?" she asked in a perfectly natural tone of voice. "I do not see how you could be so great a friend of Mr. Morrison without becoming one."

The topic jarred upon my sensibilities as it always did. I was always ready to frown when people outside of the pulpit mentioned it in any way. Religion was all right in its place, but I did not see why a young lady should ask a young gentleman whom she had known for half a day whether he were a Christian or not. But I was wise enough to veil my vexation under a smiling countenance. "Is this one of the sermons you were speaking of just now?" I asked. "If it is I must remind you that I prefer that my sermons shall come from the pulpit in the old orthodox way. I am not a Christian, Miss Vernon. Perhaps it is unnecessary to mention that fact to you now."

She looked at me curiously and then laughed. "I shall not beg your pardon," she said. "You must remember that you have already challenged me to tell you of your faults. I am not sure but that I have discovered another one. I did not realize that I was preaching to you, but if I should do so in cataloguing your shortcomings you must not complain."

"Miss Vernon," I exclaimed, repenting quickly when I saw how ready and willing she was to condemn me, "you may preach to me as much as you will, but I must warn you that you will find me a very refractory subject."

She looked at me a moment in an inquisitive way and then suddenly asked me to dance with her. "Please do not consider me bold," she said. "The ladies have some privileges here."

"Certainly," I answered. "If you will promise me another dance upon my own solicitation. I am not going to give up all my vested privileges quite yet."

"You may have the third dance. I perceive that the second one is likely to be spoken for."

A gentleman rather eagerly came up to where we were standing. "Miss Vernon, dance with me," he begged. "I have been looking for you all the evening."

"After the next set, Mr. Herbert," she answered him. "I have just asked Mr. Brown to show me in this one how well a New York gentleman can dance."

"Mr. Brown is a lucky man," the gentleman said, turning to me in laughing protest. "You never granted me the equal honor of asking me to dance with you."

"I shall dance four times to-night, Mr. Herbert," she declared. "Will you please dance with me the fourth time?"

"Thank you, Miss Vernon. I shall be very happy to do so," he said hurrying away to find himself a partner for the dance which was just commencing.

"Is Mr. Herbert a favorite of yours?" I asked, I fear, a little jealously.

"Yes," she said, looking at me without a sign of coquetry, "he is a very great favorite of mine."

At the end of the dance Miss Vernon took me to a young lady who had just entered the room. "Miss Phelps," she said, "please accept Mr. Brown as a partner and show him that all Eden girls dance well. If he tells you that you are an angel and dance divinely do not believe him. It is only his way of being polite."

The lady placed a hand upon my shoulder and we sped away. "Has Stella Vernon been cross to you to-night?" she asked.

"I am sure I do not know," I answered. "Is she ever cross? I have not yet learned to distinguish her moods. I thought that she was a little piquant, however."

"Yes, I think that she was cross to you," my partner answered. "Have you been trying to flatter her? I judged so by her remark. It will not do to do that. Are you Mr. Morrison's friend who is visiting here? If you are I have heard of you already."

"What have you heard?"

"That you are a hopeless synic in regard to everything connected with Eden. I may tell them that you are not, mayn't I? You have known Stella Vernon. Surely you cannot be a cynic in regard to her."

"I am not a cynic in regard to Stella Vernon, Miss Phelps. Who is that gentleman she is dancing with?"

"He is one of our finest young men. One of Mr. Morrison's business agents, I believe. He is here but seldom."

"Is he in love with her?"

"Every one in Eden is in love with Stella, Mr. Brown. There is nothing lacking for a wedding but for her to indicate her choice. The rest of use are all anxiously waiting for that event to happen so that we may have some chance with those who will be left to us."

"Are you saying that to discourage me?"

"What, another lover? Thank fortune there is one more chance for us Eden girls. We shall all wish you the very best fortune possible, Mr. Brown."

I did not succeed in satisfying my curiosity any farther. If my partner knew any of Stella Vernon's secrets she was too loyal to her to reveal them. But she succeeded in satisfying me upon one point, and that was that I had come to risk my chances with one of the most popular young ladies in the valley.

For the fourth dance I found a partner of my own choosing, and at its end Stella took me away with her, remarking that I was doing very well for a novice in Eden. "I have one thing more to show you, Mr. Brown," she said, "and then I shall be quite ready to resign you into Mr. Morrison's charge."

"What is that?" I asked.

"You have not yet seen our Domicile Square by electric light. I am sure that it will be a surprise to you."

We returned to her rooms for my abandoned head covering and then descended to the large square which was enclosed by the vast rectangle of buildings which formed the habitable portion of Wayne's city. Innumerable electric lights made the whole scene almost as light as day. The buildings themselves not only reflected the light upon the garden, but in their magnificent architecture they were the most imposing feature of the whole scene. Especially was this true of the vast colonade which supported the delicate framework of the grand corridors which crossed the garden from side to side. Everywhere within the Square were evidences of the highest taste in gardening and sculpture, and in the use of that mystic charm which the play of water always adds to the other beauties of nature. In fact it was a paradise in itself.

"I hardly ever feel like talking when in Domicile Square," my companion said, when we had found a seat in an enchanting nook of the garden and had remained silent for some moments. "I feel something as Bryant must have felt when he wrote Thanatopsis. And yet there is nothing grand and imposing here but the architecture. I think it must be because it is the union of nature and art in one perfect type of the beautiful. I have seen pictures which had a similar effect because they seemed to me to be almost absolutely perfect."

Perhaps I was excusable in finding one perfect thing in the garden at that moment which did not come within the list of perfect things which were in my companion's mind. Art, Nature, Woman! A perfect whole made up of three perfect parts. What higher consummation of all perfect things could there be upon earth! I, too, did not care to talk, but it was not because of a contemplation of the first two of this trio of perfections!

It was 10 o'clock before Wayne came to look us up. We sat where we could watch the garden entrance of Domicile Eighteen, and we saw him coming out of the doorway. At first his steps were a little uncertain among the crowds of people who were still in the square, but Stella's fluttering handkerchief soon brought him to us. There was another garden chair close at hand, and he sat down for a few moments' chat.

"I knew that I should find you here, even without Mr. Vernon's message," he said. "Has Stella been telling you that this is the garden of gardens, the very heart of Paradise? I believe that she is a little enthusiastic upon the subject."

"She has been rather eloquent in regard to it, but I think that her eloquence took a little different turn from that," I said. "It was a rather happy inspiration when you gave these people this garden upon one side of their dwelling houses, and the larger parks upon the other. It beats the box-like streets and the filthy alleys of the cities, I must confess. But how about your streets? How do you feed and take care of ten thousand people when the grocery boy and the garbage wagon cannot get at them?"

"Our grocery boy is an electric motor, and our grocery and garbage wagons are ordinary freight cars," Wayne declared. "If you want to see one of our streets you must go down into the sub-basement. You will find something besides grocery boys and garbage wagons to study down there, I think."

"We have turned everything upside down and wrong side out here in Eden, Mr. Brown," Stella declared. "And I assure you that everything is perfect. There is nothing that can be improved upon."

"Not even the people?"

"Not even the people!" she answered, laughing.

"I confess that it is something wonderful," I admitted. "When you can get everything you want by just stepping outside of your door, from a lover and a liberal education, to a bit of paradise and iced air, there is very little left to be desired. Do you turn this atmosphere out with your ice machines?" I asked of Wayne.

"No, this is heaven's own," he said. "We suck it down from the upper regions, and, after it is purified of all dust, grind it through our ice machines for the domiciles. Then we shoot up into heaven again through our ventilating stacks."

"Have you any way of shooting your people into heaven without the trouble of dying?" I asked. "It seems to me that this is one thing that you should provide for. The one thing that people dread most is dying, I believe."

"No, but we try to accustom them to the idea of heaven in this life, so that the change will not be so startling when it comes. Have you not discovered that?"

We left Stella at the elevator door, and, going out to the movable sidewalk were soon at Domicile One. "Well," Wayne said when we were at last seated in his apartments, "What do you think of Miss Vernon, now that you have really known her for twelve whole hours?"

"Twelve hours!" I exclaimed. "I have known her forever. She is my fate. I am thoroughly convinced of that!"

"Stanley! Stanley!" he declared, "Remember my warning. I do not want to consign you to a lunatic asylum just yet. Has Stella given you any encouragement to rave over her in that way? I feel compelled to inquire into the matter, in the capacity of your guardian."

"She told me that I might be her lover for one evening only. But what does that amount to?"

"A good deal when Stella Vernon says it. She never talks for effect. You must be careful, Stan. She is one of our frankest girls, and we all try to tell the truth here."

"A fig for your generalizations!" I cried. "Stella has virtually admitted to me that her heart is free. But it shall not be from this time on. Within two weeks she shall know what love is. By heaven, I swear it!"

"Stanley, I believe you are a fool!"

"And you pretend to be a lover!" I cried.

Wayne's only comment was a low whistle, and I rather grumpily bid him good night, and went to my own room, where I was glad to be alone with my thoughts.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BRILLIANTS.

Better a human clod
 That aches with the load of life
Than a calm Olympian god
 Who never hath suffered strife!
 —Harry Austin.

O Thou who mad'st the mountains,
 And Thou who mad'st the sea!
Dost Thou love more than all of these
 A little thing like me?
 —Anonymous.

Let what is broken so remain.
The gods are hard to reconcile:
'Tis hard to settle order once again.
There is confusion worse than death,
Trouble on trouble, pain on pain,
Long labor unto aged breath,
Sore task to hearts worn out with many
 wars
And eyes grown dim with gazing on the
 pilot-stars.
 —Tennyson.

"What a brave winning! Lo, the idol
 ours!"
 When, softly as the fingers of the
 wind
Unleaf the tallest tree, the fairest flow-
 ers,
 So God, with pity infinitely kind,
Strips the illusions, one by one, till
 fain
We are to trust his wisdom once again.
 —Marie Mumford Meinell.

Hast thou seen the down in the air,
 When wanton blasts have tost it?
Or the ship at sea,
 When ruder winds have crost it?
Hast thou marked the crocodiles weep-
 ing,
Or the foxes sleeping?
Or hast thou viewed the peacock in his
 pride,
Or the dove by his bride?
 Oh, so fickle! Oh, so vain!
 Oh, so false is she!
 —Suckling.

She was so little—little in her grave,
 The wide earth all around so hard and
 cold—
She was so little! therefore did I crave
 My arms might still her tender form
 enfold.

She was so little and her cry so weak
 When she among the heavenly chil-
 dren came—
She was so little—I alone might speak
 For her who knew no word nor her
 own name.
 —Edith M. Thomas.

Hand, with what color and power thou
 couldst show in the ring, hot-
 sanded,
Brown Bestiarus holding the lean,
 tawn tiger at bay,
Paint me the wrestle of Toil with the
 wild beast Want, bare-handed;
Shadow me forth a soul steadily fac-
 ing To-day.
 —Helen Gray.

And let not folk in judging trust their
 wit
Too fast, as one who counteth up the
 corn
In 's field before the sun has ripened it;
 For I have all through winter seen a
 thorn
Appearing poisonless and obdurate,
 Which then the rose upon the sprig
 hath borne;
And I have seen aship that swift and
 straight
 Has run upon a wild sea all her race,
And perished entering at the harbor
 gate.
 —Dante.

His Reason.

Mrs. Putney is a good wife but not a very obedient one. "I did promise to obey," she owns reluctantly, "but then I said to myself in my own mind as I done it: 'So fur as I can!' And men can't be follored and minded without a word said on the other side. Nobody knows where we should bring up!"

Mr. Putney, however, feels that her mental reservations underlie the entire structure of her actions. The other day he was working in the field when a neighbor walked by.

"I've been in to see your wife," said the neighbor. "She ain't to home."

"Ain't to home?"

"No. You s'pose she's gone plummin'?"

"No; I guess she's harnessed up and gone to town for I told her not to!"—Youth's Companion.

In Token of Inferiority.

Originally the custom of raising the hat was a sign of submission.—Detroit Free Press.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Pension Questions.

J. F. B., Port Gibson, Miss., writes: "My wife had two uncles that enlisted in the United States army in 1863. They both died in the service—one from smallpox and the other from punishment. Can she get their bounties? How can she get them? Does the government allow land—160 acres—to soldiers who served in the civil war?"

She can get no bounty. The law provides that bounties remaining due a dead soldier are payable only to—1st, his widow; 2d, his children; 3d, his father, 4th, his mother; 5th, his brothers or sisters. Your wife, being a niece, has no claim.

U. B. L., Coburn, W. Va., asks: "Is a postmaster authorized by law to fill out pension vouchers?"

Yes, if he is a notary public; not otherwise.

A. C. M., Kerens, W. Va., states the case of a woman whose husband served in the rebel war, deserted and enlisted in the Union army. The husband dying, the widow (who has five children as the result of this marriage) has applied for a pension. He incloses a letter from the pension office asking for the husband's record in the Confederate army—what regiment and company, etc. We are asked, "What has such information to do with the claim?"

Not very much; but it seems it is the present practice of the office to obtain the Confederate record of such cases. Probably the affidavits, etc., are compared with the Confederate muster-rolls, which are in the government's possession. Get the record as required, and send it.

S. M. V., Mountain Home, (there are six Mountain Homes in the United States, each in a different state. Why did you not give the state?) asks: "If a soldier dies, receiving pension under the act of 1890, and having an original pension pending, with papers all in for two years, can his attorney charge the widow $25 to get her pension and to prosecute her husband's original claim, when he agreed to get the original pension for $10, if allowed? Is the widow obliged to employ an attorney to get a widow's pension? How long does a widow usually have to wait after applying and having the application on file?"

The law allows a fee of $25, if the claimant agrees thereto, and signs an agreement to that effect. A printed blank for this agreement is furnished, which, if properly signed, must be filed with the application. Otherwise, the fee is but $10 for each case—her pension being one, and her husband's claim the second. No one is obliged to employ an attorney, but it saves trouble and delay in most cases. A widow's claim should be allowed within six or eight weeks after it is completed. Be sure that the requirements have all been complied with, and the evidence is complete.

The Vote of 1894.

W. H. G., Lansing, N. C., writes: "Was the result of the recent election caused by Democratic voters staying away from the polls, as stated by Democratic papers, or was there a full vote cast?"

The total vote of the United States at the Congressional elections of 1894 was 11,263,377. This is a surprisingly large vote, as it is but 847,259 less than the total vote for President in 1892. This shows the enormous popular interest taken in the 1894 campaign. The rule is, that the elections in the middle of a Presidential quadrennium show a heavy decline in the vote. Not only does the total vote thus usually show a heavy decrease, but this decrease is shared proportionately by the two great parties. So small a falling off is enough to make the contest of 1894 memorable in our political history.

The total Republican vote in 1894 was 5,588,326; the Democratic, 4,148,456; the Populist, 1,246,752, and the Prohibitionist 219,843. As compared with 1892, there was an increase of 413,124 in the Republican vote, a decrease of 1,408,462 in the Democratic, an increase of 205,724 in the Populist, and a decrease of 44,290 in the Prohibitionist. The disgust of the workingmen and farmers with the incapacity of the Democratic party, and the demonstrated fallacy of its economic theories, is shown by the tremendous loss of almost a million and a half voters—about one-fourth its total vote in 1892. Where did these voters go? A portion of them voted with the Republicans; that much is plain. But where did the remaining million go? The increase in the Populist vote is entirely to be attributed to the fact that disgusted Democrats voted that ticket.

Retirement of Greenbacks.

J. B., Waupun, Wis., asks: "How many greenbacks were destroyed, as our Populist friends say a large number were burned up?"

The greenbacks were depreciated because their volume was so great; there were doubts as to whether they would ever be redeemed at par. They were of the nature of a forced loan from the people, because they bore no interest. It was necessary to reduce their volume in order to get back to the resumption of specie payments, and base our finances once more on solid foundation. Congress passed a law—the act of March 12, 1866—authorizing the retirement and cancellation of not more than $10,000,000 of the greenbacks within six months, and thereafter not more than $4,000,000 in any one month. The entire issue of them amounted to $449,338,902. By the operation of the law just referred to, the amount was reduced to $356,000,000 by December 31, 1867. On February 4, 1868, the further reduction was prohibited. Between that time and January 15, 1874, their amount was increased to $382,979,815. The act of June 20, 1874, fixed their amount at not more than $382,000,000. The act of January 14, 1875, authorized the increase of the circulation of national banks, and required the secretary of the Treasury to retire greenbacks to the amount of 80 per cent of the national bank notes thereafter issued, until the volume of the greenbacks should not exceed $300,000,000. Under this law $35,318,984 of greenbacks were retired up to May 31, 1878, when the act of January 14, 1875 was repealed, leaving $346,681,016 of greenbacks outstanding, which amount is still in circulation, less what may have been lost or destroyed.

Our Wheat Crop.

J. S., Lyons, Kan., asks: "How much of the crop of wheat of the United States of 1892 and 1893 was consumed at home, and what per cent was exported?"

The following gives the figures, from which the percentage can be easily calculated:

CROP OF 1892.

	Bushels.
Agricultural bureau's estimate	516,000,000
General trade estimate	580,000,000
Exported, wheat and flour reduced to wheat	192,000,000
Domestic consumpt'n, estimate	370,000,000

CROP OF 1893.

Agricultural bureau's estimate	396,000,000
General trade estimate	475,000,000
Exported, wheat and flour reduced to wheat	164,000,000
Domestic consumpt'n, estimate	380,000,000

Coal Production.

E. B. G., Mankato, Kan.: The six leading nations in coal production are given below, with the number of tons mined from 1801 to 1889, inclusive, with the approximate value:

	No. Tons.	Value.
Great Britain	5,406,000,000	$10,640,000,000
United States	1,912,000,000	3,280,000,000
Germany	1,662,000,000	2,195,000,000
France	646,000,000	1,565,000,000
Belgium	621,000,000	1,250,000,000
Austria	438,000,000	460,000,000

No other country mined over sixty million tons in these 89 years.

A Paling Question.

J. R. O., Earleyville, Tenn., asks: "If a man wanted to build a paling fence over a steep ridge, would it take any more palings to make the fence than it would to build it through the hill at the base, if it were tunneled through?"

No, it would take no more palings. At first sight it would seem that it would, for the fence would be longer. If it were 100 feet through the hill on a level, the curved line over the hill would be (were the hill hemispherical) about 150 feet. It would take 150 feet of board or wire fence, but only as many palings as to make the fence in a straight line through the hill. The reason is, each succeeding paling would be placed higher from base to summit of hill, and the extra distance would thus be made up. A clear idea may be obtained if one will imagine the paling fence built on a straight line through the hill. Suppose it took 400 palings. Imagine these palings long enough to rise four feet above the surface of the hill. Now cut them off even with the surface of the hill slope, and you will see you have a paling fence over the hill, with no more palings than the straight fence through the hill on a level with its base.

The U. S. Treasury.

S. S., Fisher, Ill.: We have not the official figures of the amount of money in the Treasury on March 4, 1861, when Lincoln became President. The government had been borrowing money by issuing bonds since 1857, and United States 6 per cent bonds, payable, interest and principal, in gold, went begging at 12 and 15 per cent discount to find a purchaser. There was no "gold reserve" before the war, because there were no greenbacks.

National Banks.

J. B., Waupun, Wis., asks: "Please inform me when the national banks were established, the number of greenbacks in circulation at that time, and how much below par they were."

The national banking act was approved June 3, 1864. The volume of greenbacks in circulation in 1864 was $431,178,670. Besides these, there were, at that time, also outstanding $780,399 of demand notes, $139,286,935 of 7-30 notes, the latter, not in general circulation, being generally held as an investment because they bore interest. The greenbacks were depreciated in that month (June, 1864) so that a greenback dollar was worth only 47 1-2 cents in gold; in July it was worth less than 38 cents, August 39 cents, September 44 cents, October, 48 cents, November 42 cents, December 44 cents. These are the average for the month, as the price was constantly fluctuating from day to day.

West Point Cadets.

R. A. P., Persimmon, Ky.: The course at West Point requires four years. Each cadet receives $540 per year from the government. Upon graduating, cadets are commissioned as second lieutenants in the United States army. The course of study is largely mathematics, French, drawing, drill regulations of the three armies of the service—infantry, cavalry and artillery; natural and experimental philosophy, chemistry, mineralogy, geology, electricity, history; international, constitutional and military law; Spanish; civil and military engineering; the art and science of war. The only way to go to West Point is to get an appointment, when there is a vacancy, from the representative of the congressional district in which you live.

Republics.

W. H. M., Unica, Pa.: The republican form of government dates back to ancient times. Switzerland has been a republic for centuries. Rome was once a republic. The United States was the first modern instance of a great people establishing a republic form of government, based on equal suffrage.

ARIZONA'S QUAKER SHERIFF.

Climate Not Suited to the Principles in Which He Was Brought Up.

Arizona possesses a Quaker sheriff who is startlingly effective, says the New York Sun. He is Commodore Perry Owens, sheriff of Apache county, formerly city marshal of Winslow, and one of the guards of the Wells-Fargo express across Arizona. He is an Indianian who went to Arizona fifteen years ago. His people are Quakers, and live near Cartersburg, Ind. When a friend asked him the other day if the report was true that he had removed from active life more men than any other man in Arizona, he looked pained for a moment. Then he answered:

"I was raised a Quaker; but out here, you see, a man can't work at that. It ain't suited to the Arizona climate. I have done a good deal of shooting, but it has all been necessary and in the line of my official duty. My good mother, back in Hendricks county, every now and then writes me a letter. She sees newspaper stories about me and she misunderstands them. You ask if I've shot 100 men. Well, no, I haven't; that is, unless you want to count Mexicans. I've only killed fourteen white men and wounded fifty-three. Some of them died after they were wounded, but that was the fault of the doctor.

"Over in Winslow, several years ago, I was the sheriff and had a warrant for a fellow's arrest. I wrote to him to come in and surrender. He didn't even answer my letter. So after a while I went after him. He was at his mother's house, a double log cabin built in L shape. I tied my horse and went to the house. As I knocked on the door I caught a glimpse of two faces at a window at my back. The door opened about a foot and the man I was after stuck a gun out. I let drive with my Winchester, and as I heard him drop I fired over my shoulder through the window. The second load caught two, killing one and shattering the arm of a younger brother. I knew that there was still another man in the house, and that it was dangerous to remain on the porch. I jumped out into the open ground, and as I did so I saw a man sheltering himself behind a buckboard. I ran a few steps and uncovered him. When it was all over there were three killed and one wounded. The whole affair took place inside a minute.

"I don't drink, I don't gamble, and I haven't even been a favorite with the woman. Most of the fellows who are shot get it because they want some woman to think they are bad men. They put on Mexican spurs, sombreros, and a cut-throat outfit, and start in for trouble. The coroner finds them with their boots on."

PRIVATE GAMBLING IN ENGLAND.

Young Fools Who Are Fleeced in Country Houses.

While there is a determined crusade against gambling in England, and hundreds of workingmen and tradesmen are arrested every week for betting, no check has been put upon the heavy play going on in the country houses of the nobility, says a late London letter. The law is virtually powerless to interfere with this class of sport, and the players do not belong to a type that can be influenced by moral suasion, but if current stories are true measures of some sort should be adopted to suppress or diminish the evil. Although the victims are not disposed to "squeal," for various reasons, it is whispered that some very shady tricks are resorted to to relieve poor fools of their superfluous cash. Many young members of hunting and shooting parties are despoiled by aristocratic sharpers, and instances of subsequent hardships are told at the clubs, with comments that do not spare the country hostesses.

The women, indeed, are more eager for baccarat and other high-toned games than the men, and they have less pity for the young fools that are inveigled into dropping their pocket money and giving I O U's when ready cash is exhausted. Two young officers of a smart regiment are said to have been ruined by play this week. They have sent in their papers to the war office, and start for the colonies soon to try and retrieve their fortunes. So long as men like the Prince of Wales patronize the gaming tables of country houses it is difficult to keep the gambling habit within bounds. It is said the prince has reformed in other respects, and that he is in a very moral mood. If the opponents of gambling, in high as well as low places, could secure his cooperation a great many young men and not a few old fools would be infinitely better off financially at the end of the season, and there would be fewer hints of scandal at the clubs.

THE GIRL OF 1895.

"She's got an awful hard heart. How did you make an impression?"

"With a diamond."—Detroit Tribune.

"She is studying for a profession, you say?"

"Yes; that of a lecturer."

"An ideal profession, I should say; at least for a woman. Nothing to do but talk."—New York Press.

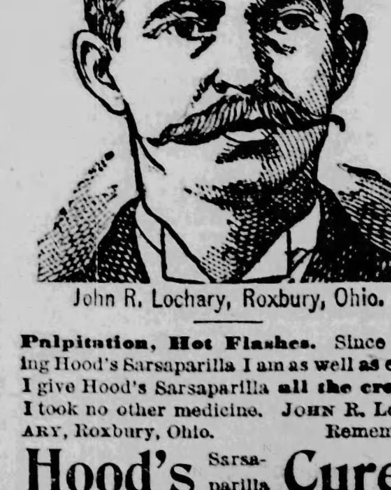
The Reason for It.

First Little Girl—"We didn't have no turkey Christmas day; my papa is a vegetarian."

Second Little Girl—"We didn't have no Christmas; my papa's a Democrat."—Life.

There Is Merit

In Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was in bad condition with **Sour Stomach, Heart**



John R. Lochary, Roxbury, Ohio.

Palpitation, Hot Flashes. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I am as well as ever. I give Hood's Sarsaparilla **all the credit.** I took no other medicine. JOHN R. LOCHARY, Roxbury, Ohio. Remember,

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are taking the lead. 25c.

FEET AND HEADS FITTED.

SHOE SALESMEN OBLIGED TO BE JUDGES OF HUMAN NATURE.

Customers Insist Upon Having What They Don't Want and Have to be Persuaded They Are Getting It.

A salesman or saleswoman of experience in a shoe store of necessity becomes a judge of human nature. Each individual customer thinks he has peculiar requirements, and it is essential that the salesman shall persuade him that he is getting something unique, says the New York Sun. Consequently the salesman has to fit not only the foot of the customer, but also his head, and perhaps the head of the accompanying friend or two. In a well-appointed store the usher meets the arriving trio at the door and politely inquires their wishes. The trio consists of father,

THE WOMAN WITH THE PRETTY FOOT.

mother and daughter, and it is probably the daughter who is to be fitted. Still there are cases where the solicitous wife has always had the care of the clothing of her husband. The usher has grown cunning by experience, and learning that shoes are needed for the daughter, recognizes the need of a strong mind to effect the sale. So he selects the salesman with care.

After seating the party, he, as a measure of precaution, removes the right shoe, and then makes some inquiries, addressing himself to the daughter, but looking at the mother, and en-

2-B OR NOT 2-B, THAT'S THE QUESTION.

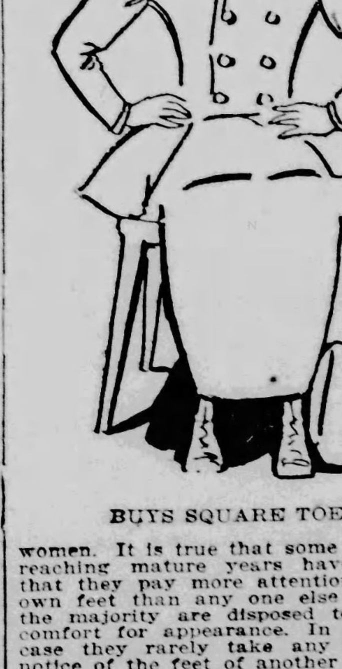
tirely ignoring the father. A disquisition now upon the child's foot may be expected, and eventually he obtains sufficient information to enable him to commence further operations. Knowing full well that the first pair offered will be almost sure not to be satisfactory, he reserves his forces. When he produces the shoe he is met with a volley of questions, mostly of a suspicious nature. The shoes may be exactly what was called for, and one is quietly but firmly placed upon the foot. As he suspected, it is at least two letters too narrow. He buttons it and awaits developments.

The father, taking advantage of the opportunity, seems to be intently watch-

SAYS SHE WEARS NO. 2'S

ing a stranger's pretty foot to his right. The mother and daughter exchange glances which seem to say, "What shall we do?" They are not long in determining. One or the other attacks the style of the shoe and asks for something different. Now the good salesman shows his ability. He has exactly what they want, he says, and brings a pair of the proper width and says nothing about the size. If the question of the size comes up, he explains that in this particular make the letters are different, that a "C" from this manufacture is as narrow as a "B" of the other. As he has carried off the first pair, he is safe in the assertion. By such guile he effects a sale.

A visit to the department for men shows the same rows of anxious countenances as in the department for



BUYS SQUARE TOES.

women. It is true that some men after reaching mature years have realized that they pay more attention to their own feet than any one else does, but the majority are disposed to sacrifice comfort for appearance. In their own case they rarely take any particular notice of the feet of another man.

"People do not differ as much in feet as they do in many other parts of their body," said the manager of a shoe store. "Neither do feet have any especial characteristics as a rule. The retailers of shoes are doing more for humanity than the missionaries. They are trying to combine comfort and beauty. Their greatest difficulty is the customer. If he has a short, thick foot he inclines to a long, slim shoe. In the early days ready-made shoes came straight, with neither rights nor lefts. To-day there are nearly as many widths to one length as there are sizes, and any natural foot can be fitted. A change in style does not benefit the retailer, only the manufacturer. It would be better for the retailer if the fashion

PRIDES HERSELF ON HER HIGH INSTEP.

never changed. As a people we do not improve. The only improvement comes with age. Youth still insists on tight shoes, but the average of the foot is larger, particularly of the woman. The best and cheapest shoes are made in this country."

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

History of the Jews, by Professor Graetz, from the Jewish Publication Society, has now reached its fourth volume, which leaves but one volume to complete the work. This has been condensed from the German edition that contains eleven volumes. The following is the scope of the several volumes: Volume 1. From the earliest period to the death of Simon the Maccabee (135 B. C. E.). Volume 2. From the reign of Hyrcanus to the completion of the Babylonian Talmud (500 C. E.). Volume 3. From the completion of the Babylonian Talmud to the banishment of the Jews from England (1290 C. E.). Volume 4. From the rise of the Kabbala (1270 C. E) to the permanent settlement of the Marranos in Holland (1618 C. E.). The fifth volume will bring the history to current date.

The Blue Ribbon is the title of a biographical work by Arthur Reed Kimball, published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city, which tells what Thomas Edward Murphy has dont for the promotion of personal temperance, and gives some account of the work of his father, Francis Murphy, and his brother, Wm. J. Murphy. This book will interest people who are studying the liquor problem and trying to suppress the liquor traffic. It is very pleasantly written, and has all of the fascination of a romance.

Under the title of Theatrical Sketches, the Merriam company, New York, publish a neat book of sketches of prominent actors by Margaret. They are well written, are in excellent spirit, pointed, personal and witty, and lovers of the stage will find the chapters pleasing. Wallack, Edwin Booth, Barrymore, Mrs. Potter, the Vokes family, Bellew, Irving, Brignoli, Kellogg, Campanini, Lillian Russell, and a host of others are in the list. Among the illustrations are portraits of Wallack, Booth, Bellew, Boucicault, Morrisey and Barrymore.

The Missing Chord, by Lucy Dillingham, is published by G. W. Dillingham, New York city. It is a pretty story told with enthusiasm, but with certain faults which might be expected in a young writer, who comes before the public for the first time. The author is, however, very much in earnest, and carries her readers pleasantly with her through various scenes of travel and into art student life in Germany.

S. Baring Gould's latest novel, Kittie Alone, which is published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, is full of vigorous character drawing. It is a thrilling story of a rugged time among a rugged people, being laid in the Dartmoor region, about the time of the agricultural riots. It is a love story, of course, Kitty being the central figure, and it closes satisfactorily to the reader as well as to Kitty and the schoolmaster, who taught her various æsthetic and scientific things, and, last of all, love. The book is strong and effective.

Mists by Fletcher Battershall is brought out by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city. It is a fairly good story, which has one defect, that of too much dialogue that is frequently involved. The character of the frivolous young wife is very well drawn, and is well maintained from first to last. The story promises well for the future of the author, who is still a young man. In various ways it is a distinct improvement upon his first one, A Daughter of the World.

The Gospel of Buddha, According to Old Records, is told by Dr. Paul Carus, and brought out in book form by the Open Court Publishing company. The bulk of this work is derived from the old Buddhist canon, many of the most important passages being literally copied from the translations of the original texts.

Raphael Tuck & Sons, New York city, send a collection of pretty calendars, booklets and Christmas cards, which, however, came so late in the day through some mischance as to be of small use for the present season. One pretty thing which will be acceptable at all times is Songs of the Water Mill, which are selections from Wordsworth, which are beautifully illustrated in colors by several well known artists. The Minuet Tableau is a quaint calendar. Another lovely thing is My Little Pansy People, by Ida Scott Taylor, pictured by Frances Brundage. The Fairy Tale Series of Dressing Dolls will also be pretty for children at all times.

First in the Field is a story of New South Wales by Geo. Manville Fenn, author of Steve Young, etc., which is published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city. It is a story of adventure for boys, which is full of thrilling incidents, and is well illustrated. There is no question about the fascination of the story, and the climax, when, through the efforts of Nic, an innocent man was given his rights, is very thrilling.

M. G. McClelland tells a delightful story of the Southwest under the title St. John's Wooing, which is published by Harper & Brothers, New York city. It is another variation of the "old, old story," in which the author reveals her insight into human nature, and shows her cleverness in depicting love scenes and situations.

Donohue, Henneberry & Co., Chicago, send "Astor," a novel, by Paul Randall. It is difficult to find a reason for writing this story. It is merely the history of a libertine from his sixteenth year. It may have an attraction for persons of prurient tastes, but certainly none others. Its hero has no redeeming quality, and of the many women who figure in its pages, the greater number share his sensuality.

—What do you take medicine for? Because you are sick and want to get well, of course. Then remember, Hood's Sarsaparilla CURES.

Chollie's Opinion.

"I do detest modern slang," said the young woman with the bulging brow.

"What is the matter now?" asked the fluffy girl.

"Oh, that horrid Chollie Sibbets! I asked him what he thought of 'Beautiful Snow,' and the idiot said he thought it was hot stuff."—Indianapolis Journal.

Facts.

A teacher having requested each of her class of small boys to bring in three items of information about the Hudson river that they could prove to be facts, received from a bright 7-year old the following: "I have lived neer it. I have saled over it. I have fallun into it. Facks."—Judge.

Presence of Mind.

O'Toole—There, begorra, I've tied Barry's goat on the railroad track, and that train comin' u'll kill 'um.

Goat—Now, if I hadn't swallowed Mrs. Hooolihan's red petticoat yesterday, I couldn't have coughed it up to flag that train.—Kate Field's Washington.

ORIGIN OF OHIO NAMES.

The History of Ohio Nomenclature Should be Rescued From Coming Oblivion.

It is said that Ohio has more localities bearing Indian names than any of the Western states. A study of these is always interesting, and it would be well if the meaning of many of them were ascertained before the few persons yet living pass away, who were here before the Indians left the state.

In this connection, there are many other names of towns, rivers, counties, townships, etc., which are in themselves bits of interesting local history; and these should be rescued from coming oblivion for the sake of the future local historian.

For instance, what is the real meaning of the word "Maumee?" Is it a corruption of Miami, or is it a dialect variation of it? Miami is said by some one to be the Ottawa Indian word for "mother." Is this correct? If so, what is the correct Indian pronunciation?

Ottawa is said to mean "trader," and Sandusky "cool river." Are these correct? And what was the original pronunciation of each word?

What is the meaning of Auglaize? Is it French, and should it be au Glaize?

What is the meaning of Wyandot, and from whom or what does Tymochtee creek, Wyandot county, get its name?

Regarding other names, here are a few questions which, in addition to those above, The Blade propounds to those of its readers who are interested in local early history, to which it would be glad to have answers, with the authority therefor, for publication:

Why is the Ottawa river called "Ten Mile creek?" Who so named it, and to what does the ten miles refer?

Why was Goose Point so named? Why Swan creek? And has the name Swanton the same origin?

What is the origin of the name of Gard Island—or is it Guard Island, or Gard's Island?

Why was Cedar Point so named?

Why was Delaware creek so named? Were there any Delaware Indians here? If so, what was their Indian name—as Delaware in an English word.

Who gave the name Toledo to this city, and why?

Who named Manhattan, Vistula, and Port Lawrence, the three settlements in what is now Toledo, and why so named?

Any one who possesses the information asked in the above is cordially requested to send the facts, with authority, if possible, to The Blade for publication.

THE JANUARY SKIES.

The Moon and the Planets—Some of the Leading Constellations.

The moon "runs high" just now, and on the 9th it is five degrees further north than the sun at the summer solstace. Our satellite is full on the 11th, and the January new moon comes on the 25th.

Venus, Mars and Jupiter are evening stars, and Saturn a morning star. Venus is close to the sun, and hence is visible only for a short time after sunset, though she is getting higher in the heavens each day, and increasing in brilliancy, because she is nearing the earth. Mars is in the constellation Aries, and going away from us, hence decreasing in brilliancy. Jupiter is now at his best for observers, being nearly at his closest to us. Under the telescope his belts, and red and white spots show clearly, while transits of his satellites can be clearly noted. Look for these on the evenings of the 9th, 11th, 16th, 18th and 25th.

Saturn is plainly to be noted in the morning sky. Mercury passes the sun on the 9th, thus becoming an evening star. Uranus is a morning star, but in poor position for observation. Neptune is in a favorable position in the evening sky, but it takes one of the best telescopes to give an observer any satisfaction.

The principal constellations in the track of the ecliptic these January evenings are as follows: Pisces furthest in the west; Aries, in which Mars now is, is just west of the meridian; Taurus high overhead, with Jupiter near the boundary between Taurus and Gemini; next east comes the latter, and next eastward Leo.

HE MERELY ASKED A QUESTION,

And He Can't Understand Yet Why the Other Girl Got Mad.

Two theater parties sat opposite each other in a down-town cable car a few evenings ago. The women cast searching looks at each other, swift but piercing, which took in every detail of the toilet from the topmast rosette of the bonnet to the pointed toe of the boot. This duly finished, they politely ignored each other. In the momentary abstraction of their fair charges, the men of one party fell back on each other's society.

"Look at the lovely complexion of the girl opposite," whispered the mathematician.

"Home made, most likely," morosely replied the musician, who did not care for the play, and was thinking longingly of his own fireside.

"Never," said the mathematician, hotly; "at least I—well, we'll leave it to the ladies."

Then he leaned over and whispered to them: "Look at her and tell me if it be art or nature," and he gazed with admiration at the pink and white creature who was absorbed in the noisy nothings of her escort.

The two girls gazed a moment in the opposite direction, then cast a lightning glance across the car. Simultaneously they cast pitying glances on the abashed young man. "Hand painted, evidently," tersely replied the girl who decorates china.

"It hardly seems wise to enlighten you," remarked the other, "but I can't reconcile it to my conscience to pretend that nature is responsible for putting on the pink an inch higher than it should be."

They all spoke in a low tone, but just then the other female member of the party opposite flounced around angrily in her seat, and one could almost say that her color deepened.

"I am afraid you are suffering from the heat," said her escort; "they do keep these cars like fiery furnaces."

"It isn't that; but those horrid people across from us are making remarks about me. Let us move to the other end of the car."

And now the innocent mathematician wonders why she was so agitated when it was the other girl they were talking about; but he has not the courage to ask the female members of the party about it, says the Chicago Tribune.

With the Tail of His Eye.

A minister in a small country village who was noted for his absent-mindedness, was once observed to stop excitedly in the midst of his sermon and heard to mutter: "I knew she would—I knew she would!" After the service was over some one asked the reason. "Dear me," said he, "did I? Well, you know, from the pulpit I can just see old Mrs. Adams's garden, and this morning she was out pulling up a cabbage, and I thought to myself, 'Now, if that cabbage comes up suddenly, she'll go over,' and just then it came up, and over she went."—Buffalo Commercial.

Almost an Angel.

Any woman who can teach public school for twenty years and still live should be pensioned at double her salary on retiring.—Chicago News.

ONE HONEST MAN.

Dear Editor: Please inform your readers that if written to confidentially, I will mail in a sealed letter the plan pursued by which I was permanently restored to health and manly vigor, after years of suffering from Nervous Weakness, night losses and weak, shrunken parts.

I have no scheme to extort money from any one whomsoever. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thank Heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong, and anxious to make this certain means of cure known to all.

Having nothing to sell or send C. O. D., I want no money. Address JAS. A. HARRIS, Box 146, Delray, Mich.

LIVES ALL ALONE IN A TREE

OLD TOM ROGERS DOES NOT PAY ANY RENT.

Like the Tree Dwellers of Asia He Scorns an Ordinary House, but Lives in a Sturdy Oak.

An eccentric old fellow in Louisiana, Tom Rogers by name, has his home in a tree. This quaint domicile is perched among the low and larger branches of

THE OLD MAN WHO LIVES UP A TREE.

an immense white oak on the Calcasieu river, near Lake Charles, says the New York World.

While necessarily constructed in a rambling and circular manner in order to obtain a suitable foundation for a chamber of comfortable size, it shows ingenious design and much strength. So strongly and compactly is it built that it seems almost a part of the tree, and there would be little danger of its construction except by fire or the uprooting of the monarch oak by a storm. It is several miles from any other habitation, and is well adapted to the solitary life chosen by the strange old hermit.

He cultivates a few acres of land to meet his simple wants, and the adjacent river and forest afford him an ample supply of fish and game for food and to sell in the town market. He never leaves his retreat except when compelled by his necessities to sell farm produce and game to supply him with food and clothing. On his trips to town he avoids all conversation, and to the country round he is a veritable enigma.

Rogers is not the only person who lives in a tree, for in Southern Asia there is a whole race of tree-dwellers, whose ethnic traits afford an interesting study. They are diminutive in size, wild in habits, and inhabit the most secluded forests, subsisting upon the natural fruits and nuts to be found in that tropical region. In point of reason and intelligence they occupy the lowest status of humanity, being but little removed from the monkey tribes. They reach their rude houses by means of ladders made of bamboo vines, which they are said to climb with the agility of apes.

NEW WORK FOR THE HORSE.

The Doctors Have Taken Him in Hand for Medical Uses.

Between the steam engine, the bicycle, the trolley car and the storage battery, it began to look as if the horse would lose his job. Just in the nick of time, however, when scientists were wondering whether the friend of man would be allowed to relapse into wildness, or whether he would be turned over to the Western packers and made into extract of beef, a new occupation rises up before him. This is the manufacture of serum for the treatment of diphtheria.

There ought to be quite a field of usefulness for the horse in this capacity. The manufacture of serum is a slow process, and it is likely a good many horses will be needed for it. Consul General De Kay writes from Berlin that the establishment at Schering has 40 horses under treatment, yet the dmand for the serum has been so great that the hospitals ran out of it in September. The remedy takes a long time to prepare and must be comparatively fresh. At least nine months, and sometimes a year, are required to get the animals into condition. One animal does not furnish much blood at a time—only two quarts. The horse must be carefully fed between the dates of tapping, and as in time the strength of its blood as a means of cure gives out, it is necessary to repeat the process of cultivating the bacillus.

Altogether the indications are that this new field of usefulness for the horse will be a wide one. Whether he will like his new occupation is doubtful. Even hauling a heavy stage is preferable in some respects to being fed high for a time only to have your blood then drawn off for medicine. There is something ogreish about it, and the horse may well object. But it is hardly likely that humanity will spare him. The benefits of the serum treatment appear to be too evident to allow of any compunctions. Thus another change is impending in the status of the horse, and the image of the proud animal which was once idealized as Pegasus and bore poets flying through the air, may yet be seen adorned with spectacles and holding out a bottle in his hoof, upon the label of a medicine bottle.—Buffalo Express.

GAY LITTLE JINGLES.

A Nightly Episode.

Crispy air,
Lovely night;
Twinkling stars,
Spirits bright.
Bashful man,
Timid maid;
Both in love,
Half afraid.
Bob-tail nag,
Shining snow;
"Git along."
Away they go.
Narrow sled,
Cozy rug;
"Nice!" she said,
Little hug.
Coming back,
Laughing moon;
Yum yum—smack!
Wedding soon.
—New York Evening Sun.

A Diagnosis.

If marriage is a failure, as the critics oft have said,
And the wedding-bell but tolls Love's elegy;
If marriage is a failure, and love so soon is dead,
A clear case of heart-failure it must be.
—Puck.

Alas! Alas!

I held three aces—drew one more—
My joy you'll understand;
And then the man who had stayed in
Said he'd lay down his hand.
—Judge.

Bric-a-Brac.

Unto the editors room he went,
bliss;
with
stairs
up
strode
He
An interview, a word or two—
He
came
down
stairs
like
ꞁsıɥʇ
—Syracuse Post.

He asked to see,
She blushed deep red;
('Twas really very shocking!)
"I only want
To know," he said,
How much will fill your stocking!"

"My sort," she said,
"Since you're so kind,
Are much the same as others;
And so I'll get,
If you don't mind,
An old pair of my mother's!"
—New York Sun.

The babe chewed his papa's poem up
Ere the ink had ceased to be damp,
And the doctor he diagnosed the case
As a case of writer's cramp.
—Harper's Bazar.

Her Father's Disappointment.

"Our hero sat in the corner of the railway compartment devouring his newspapers," read Miss Myrtle Dolan from the latest acquisition to her paper cover library.

"He wor devourin' what?" asked her father, with sudden interest.

"His newspaper, the book says," replied Myrtle.

"Go wan wid yez. Oi t'ought 'twor a mon ye wor readin' about, an' now, be the powers, he turns out to be a goat."—Burlington (Ia.) Gazette.

MY KINGDOM.

Down by a shining water well
I found a very little dell,
No higher than my head.
The heather and the gorse about
In summer bloom were coming out,
Some yellow and some red.

I called the little pool a sea,
The little hills were high to me;
For I am very small.
I made a boat, I made a town,
I searched the caverns up and down,
And named them, one and all.

And all about was mine, I said;
The little sparrows overhead,
The little minnows, too.
This was the world, and I was king;
For me the bees came by to sing,
For me the swallows flew.

I played there were no deeper seas,
Nor any wider plains than these,
Nor other kings than me.
At last I heard my mother call,
Out from the house at evenfall,
To call me home to tea.

And I must rise and leave my dell,
And leave my heather blooms.
Alas, and as my home I neared,
How very big my nurse appeared,
How great and cool the rooms.
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

DARWIN ON THE APPENDIX.

His Remarks Concerning This Troublesome Thing in Physiology.

During the past year we have heard a great deal about the new disease, appendicitis. It may be of interest to many readers to know that Charles Darwin, the great naturalist and philosopher, in his wonderful work, "The Descent of Man," written about thirty years ago, mentions it as one of the rudimentary organs now existing in civilized man. He speaks of the "vermiform appendage" as follows:

"With respect to the alimentary canal, I have met with an account of only a single rudiment, namely, the vermiform appendage of the caecum. The caecum is a branch or diverticulum of the intestine, ending in a cul-de-sac, and it is extremely long in many of the lower vegetable-feeding mammals. In the marsupial koala it is actually thrice as long as the whole body. It is sometimes produced into a long, gradually tapering point, and is sometimes constricted in parts. It appears as if in consequence of changed diet or habits the caecum had become much shortened in various animals—the vermiform appendage being left as a rudiment of the shortened part. That this appendage is a rudiment we may infer from its small size, and from the evidence which Prof. Canestrine has collected of its variability in man. It is occasionally quite absent, or again is largely developed. The passage is sometimes completely closed for half or two thirds of its length, with the terminal part consisting of a flattened solid expansion. In the orang this appendage is long and convoluted; in man, it arises from the end of the short caecum and is commonly from four to five inches in length, being only about a third of an inch in diameter. Not only is it useless, but it is sometimes the cause of death; of which fact I have lately heard two instances. This is due to small, hard bodies, such as seeds, entering the passage, and causing inflammation."

So much for Darwin, whose knowledge of the cause of inflammation in the "death trap" in those days was undoubtedly somewhat limited; for in the two cases he mentions, he attributes it to seeds or other foreign substances lodging there, but the physician and surgeon of to-day, with a much wider range of observation, holds different views. A surgeon of this city, who has had an extensive practice in this line, informs me that he had had but two or three cases where he felt positively assured that a foreign substance caused the trouble. In one case he found a small piece of peanut shuck; in the other, a piece about the size of a small pea of what appeared to be charcoal. This patient, a lady, had been for more than a year taking a preparation of charcoal for dyspepsia. The doctor often finds small, hard concretions of faecal matter, which might tend to produce inflammation, but he has seldom found any lodgment of a foreign substance in the "death trap."

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will write to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine, certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. I will also furnish the remedy itself cheaper than your druggist can prepare it. Thomas Barnes, Box 648, Marshall, Mich.

A Fervent Hope.

A man meeting on the street Henry W. Paine, the distinguished, honest, and universally respected member of our Boston bar, addressed him as Mr. D——, a man of very different reputation.

"I am not Mr. D——," was the answer, "but Mr. Henry W. Paine."

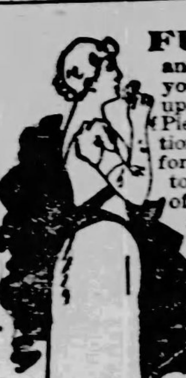
"I beg your pardon," said the man, "for making the mistake."

"I will excuse you," replied Mr. Paine, "but I sincerely hope the devil will not make the same mistake."—Dumb Animals.

In the Near Future.

Mrs. A.—What did your husband get you for Christmas?

Mrs. B.—Oh, some cigarettes. He bought them at the grocery, dear stupid man; but I will have to smoke them, I suppose, or he will be crying about it.—Cincinnati Tribune.



FULL BLOWN and sweet as a rose—the young woman who tones up her system with Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a certain cure for all the ailments peculiar to the delicate organization of women. It is perfectly safe in any condition of the system and always reliable, regulating the delicate organs to preform their work painlessly. Women have sallow faces, dull eyes, hollow cheeks, and low spirits, when they are made miserable with disorders, derangements and weaknesses peculiar to their sex. Health is regained, after periods of dizziness, nervous prostration, pain and excitability, or other manifestations of derangement or displacement of the womanly organs, when the "Prescription" is used.

PIERCE Guarantees a CURE OR MONEY RETURNED.

A NEW GOSPEL TEXT.

A Very Ancient Syrian Version of the Gospels Discovered.

On Mount Sinai, the convents of which have presented us so many important manuscripts, valuable to the persevering investigators of biblical history and subtile critics of the New Testament, there has been discovered another manuscript of very great importance. In 1892 an English lady, Mrs. Lewis found a palimpsest, which contained parts of a very ancient Syrian translation of the four canonical gospels in the convent of St. Katharina. Having photographed some parts of the translation, she took her precious treasure to Cambridge, where Prof. Bensly recognized at once the great value of the discovery. In 1893 Prof. Bensly, accompanied by Mr. Burkitt, Mr. Rendel Harris and Mrs. Lewis, went to Mount Sinai. The three scholars deciphered and copied the manuscript, working very hard for forty days, while Mrs. Lewis was taking photographs of more parts of the text. And now the result of their endeavor has been published by the printing office of the University of Cambridge. It is a precise copy of the discovered manuscript, as far as it exists yet, and has not become illegible by the length of time. The manuscript will be put within the reach of general theological study as soon as a critical edition of it with an English translation by Mr. Burkitt will be finished. But even as soon as this we can be positive that this discovery will give us a more thorough knowledge of the life of the ancient Christian church and of the origin of the canon of the New Testament.

Those parts that are undamaged and deciphered comprehend more than three quarters of the gospels. The manuscript differs in very interesting particulars from the biblical text as fixed in accordance with the results of the critical investigation of the most prominent manuscripts brought forth by Tischendorf, Westcott, Hard and others. It corresponds in a remarkable degree with another Syrian translation of the gospels, published in 1858 by Cureton, an English scholar; and Tatianus seems to have used a similar translation in his Harmony of the Gospels. As Tatianus died about A. D. 175, this manuscript apparently can not have been written later, and probably it is much older. And the differences from Cureton's text show that there are two different readings of the same original copy.

The most magnificent differences of the newly discovered manuscript from the scripture text, as generally admitted, are found in the history of the infancy of Jesus, as related in the gospel according to Matthew. The translator or transcriber belonged evidently to one of those Ebionite or Nazarene congregations, that were in existence in Syria as late as to the fourth century. These Christians, remaining in close connection with Judaism, declared the observance of the Mosaic law obligatory for the Christians, and while acknowledging Jesus as the Messiah, they denied his supernatural birth and took him for the son of Joseph and Mary. And this is the belief which the translator of the gospel according to Matthew must have professed. We have, of course, to leave undecided how far he changed Matthew or whether he used other readings of Matthew, differing from the text generally admitted. Probably either method was observed.

The first difference is found Matthew i., 8, concerning the genealogy of Jesus, or rather of Joseph. This verse reads: "And Jacob begat Joseph, the husband of Mary, of whom was born Jesus, who is called Christ." The Syrian translation has it this way: "Jacob begat Joseph; Joseph, to whom the Virgin Mary espoused, begat Jesus, who is called Christ." Matthew i., 21, reads: "And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins." The Syrian translator writes: "She shall bring forth a son to thee." Matt. i., 24-25: "Then Joseph being raised from sleep did as the angel of the Lord had bidden him, and took unto him his wife; and knew her not till she had brought forth her first born son; and he called his name Jesus." The Syrian translation: "* * * and took unto him his wife and she brought forth a son to him." It is interesting to see the contest about the supernatural birth of Jesus, which never has been settled in the course of the history of the Christian church, brought into the gospels in this peculiar way. But besides these remarkable changes, caused by dogmatic reasons, the Syrian manuscript contains many peculiarities. It must be very ancient, for some insertions and additions, which found their way into the gospel text in the earliest ages, are omitted. There is not the story of Jesus and the adulterous woman (John viii., 1-11), a very early insertion, which is not found in the best Greek manuscripts.

The end of the gospel according to Mark is omitted. Right after Mark xvi., 8, it reads: "The end of the gospel of St. Mark." The text, generally admitted, has in this place twelve important verses which relate how the risen Jesus appeared to Mary Magdalene and to the eleven disciples, how he commanded them to preach the gospel and to baptize, how he was received up into heaven and sat on the right hand of God. Also in this place the manuscript corresponds with the best and most ancient texts. Other omissions are found, Luke xix., 25, and Luke xxiii., 11-12. The latter passage is not insignificant; it relates how Herod arrayed Jesus in a gorgeous robe and sent him to Pilate. And the same day Pilate and Herod were made friends together, for before they were at enmity between themselves." In other manuscripts, too, parts of these verses were omitted. Of the additions in the Syrian manuscript especially one is remarkable, it being found also in the newly discovered gospel of Peter and relating about the death of Jesus. Luke xxiii., 48, after the words: "And all the people that came together to that sight, beholding the things which were done, smote their breasts and returned" it reads: "Woe unto us! What has happened! Woe unto us for our sins!" John iii., 6 is added: "As God is a living spirit." Some verses are transposed in a remarkable way, as is entirely the relation of the Lord's supper, Luke xxii., 16-20. While according to the text, generally admitted, Jesus takes the cup twice and gives thanks, the Syrian manuscript adds after the words: "Take this and divide it among yourselves. This cup is the New Testament in my blood, which is shed for you." I mention yet the difference of the Syrian manuscript from the traditional text in the story of Anna. The Syrian manuscript reads: "She was of a great age and had lived with a husband only seven days from her virginity, but for the rest of her life had remained a widow about fourscore and four years."

These passages show that the new manuscript is entirely original and different from the traditional text in many particulars. The authenticity of the new text a thorough and critical investigation will have to judge.

Stand Not Upon the Order of Your Going,

But go at once and buy a bottle of the fragrant SOZODONT. You will never regret it. It not only beautifies and preserves the teeth and arrests decay, but leaves the mouth cool, and the breath as fragrant as a rose.

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ON THE ISLE OF PALMS.

Tells of Numerous Buried Cities and Hidden Treasures for Archaeologists and Antiquarians.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Jan. 14.—Dr. Talmage occupied the Metropolitan pulpit in the New York Academy of Music at 4 p. m. yesterday, and in continuing his series of 'round-the-world sermons chose for his subject, Ceylon, the "Isle of Palms," the text selected being "The ships of Tarshish first."—Isaiah 60:9.

The Tarshish of my text by many commentators is supposed to be the Island of Ceylon, upon which the seventh sermon of the "'Round-the-World" series lands us. Ceylon was called by the Romans Taprobane. John Milton called it "Golden Chersonese." Moderns have called Ceylon "The Isle of Palms," "The Isle of Flowers," "The Pearl Drop of the Brow of India," "The Isle of Jewels," "The Island of Spice," "The Show Place of the Universe," "The Land of Hyacinth and Ruby."

In my eyes for scenery it appeared to be a mixture of Yosemite and Yellowstone Park. All Christian people want to know more of Ceylon, for they have for a long while been contributing for its evangelization. As our ship from Australia approached this land, there hovered over it clouds thick and black as the superstitions which have hovered here for centuries; but the morning sun was breaking through like the gospel light which is to scatter the last cloud of moral gloom. The sea lay along the coast calm as the eternal purposes of God towards all islands and continents. We swing into the harbor of Colombo, which is made by a breakwater built at vast expense. As we floated into it the water is black with boats of all sizes, and manned by people of all colors, but chiefly Tamils and Cingalese.

There are two things I want most to see on this island; a heathen temple with its devotees in idolatrous worship, and an audience of Cingalese addressed by a Christian missionary. The entomologist may have his capture of brilliant insects; and the sportsman his tent adorned with antler of red deer and tooth of wild boar; and the painter his portfolio of gorge three thousand feet down, and of days dying on evening pillows of purple cloud etched with fire; and the botanist his camp full of orchids, and crowfoots, and gentians, and valerian, and lotus. I want most to find out the moral and religious triumphs, how many wounds have been healed; how many sorrows comforted; how many entombed nations resurrected.

Sir William Baker, the famous explorer and geographer, did well for Ceylon after his eight years' residence in this island, and Professor Ernst Heckel, the professor from Jena, did well when he swept these waters, and rummaged these hills, and took home for future inspection the insects of this tropical air. And forever honored be such work; but let all that is sweet in rhythm, and graphic on canvas, and imposing in monument, and immortal in memory be brought to tell the deeds of those who were heroes and heroines for Christ's sake.

Many scholars have supposed that this island of Ceylon was the original Garden of Eden, where the snake first appeared on reptilian mission. There are reasons for belief that this was the site where the first homestead was opened and destroyed. It is so near the equator that there are not more than twelve degrees of Fahrenheit difference all the year round. Perpetual foliage, perpetual fruit, and all styles of animal life prosper. What luxuriance, and abundance, and superabundance of life! What styles of plumage do not the birds sport! What styles of scale do not the fishes reveal! What styles of song do not the groves have in their libretto! Here on the roadside and clear out on the beach of the sea stands the cocoanut tree, saying, "Take my leaves for shade. Take the juice of my fruit for delectable drink. Take my saccharine for sugar. Take my fiber for the cordage of your ships. Take my oil to kindle your lamps. Take my wood to fashion your cups and pitchers. Take my leaves to thatch your roofs. Take my smooth surface on which to print your books. Take my 30,000,000 trees covering 500,000 acres, and with the exportation enrich the world. I will wave in your fans, and spread abroad in your umbrellas. I will vibrate in your musical instruments. I will be the scrubbing brushes on your floors."

Here also stands the palm tree, saying, "I am at your disposal. With these arms, I fed your ancestors 150 years ago, and with these same arms I will feed your descendants 150 years from now. I defy the centuries!"

Here also stands the nutmeg tree, saying, "I am ready to spice your beverages, and enrich your puddings, and with my sweet dust make insipid things palatable."

Here also stands the coffee plant, saying, "With the liquid boiled from my berry I stimulate the nations morning by morning."

Here stands the tea plant, saying, "With the liquid boiled from my leaf I soothe the world's nerves, and stimulate the world's conversation, evening by evening."

Here stands the chinchona, saying, "I am the foe of malaria. In all climates my bitterness is the slaughterer of fevers."

What miracles of productiveness on these islands! Enough sugar to sweeten all the world's beverages; enough bananas to pile all the world's fruit baskets; enough rice to mix all the world's puddings; enough cocoanut to powder all the world's cakes; enough flowers to garland all the world's beauty.

Among the first places I visited was a Buddhist college, about one hundred men studying to become priests gathering around the teachers. Stepping into the building where the high priest was instructing the class, we were apologetic and told him we were Americans, and would like to see his mode of teaching if he had no objections, whereupon he began, doubled up as he was on a lounge, with his right hand playing with his foot. In his left he held a package of bamboo leaves on which were written the words of the lesson, each student holding a similar package of bamboo leaves. The high priest first read, and then one of his students read. A group of as finely formed young men as I ever saw surrounded the venerable instructor. The last word of every sentence was intoned. There was in the whole scene an earnestness which impressed me. Not able to understand a word of what was said, there is a look of language and intonation that is the same among all races. That the Buddhists have full faith in their religion no one can doubt. That is, in their opinion, the way to heaven. What Mohammed is to the Mohammedan, and what Christ is to the Christian, Buddha is to the Buddhist.

Coughing.

For all the ailments of Throat and Lungs there is no cure so quick and permanent as Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil. It is palatable, easy on the most delicate stomach and effective.

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stimulates the appetite, aids the digestion of other foods, cures Coughs and Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, and gives vital strength besides. It has no equal as nourishment for Babies and Children who do not thrive, and overcomes

Any Condition of Wasting.

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Milk Pans,

and pails, and cans, and bottles (even baby's)—or anything that you want particularly clean, ought to be washed with **Pearline**. You'll save work in doing it, and it's a great deal more thoroughly done. Dairies and dealers use **Pearline** extensively. Just try it once, on your milk-ware or butter-ware—and then say if it isn't the most satisfactory way of cleaning. **Pearline** is the most economical thing you can use, too. You get so much more out of it. 395 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

We waited for a pause in the recitation, and then expressing our thanks, retired.

Near by is a Buddhist temple, on the altar of which, before the image of Buddha, are offerings of flowers. As night was coming on we came up to a Hindoo temple. First we were prohibited going farther than the outside steps, but we gradually advanced until we could see all that was going on inside. The worshippers were making obeisance. The tom-toms were wildly beaten, and shrill pipes were blown, and several other instruments were in full bang and blare, and there was an indescribable hubbub, and the most laborious style of worship I had ever seen or heard. The dim lights, and the jargon, and the glooms, and the flitting figures mingled for eye and ear a horror which it is difficult to shake off. All this was only suggestive of what would there transpire after the toilers of the day had ceased work and had time to appear in the temple. That such things should be supposed to please the Lord, or have any power to console or help the worshipers, is only another mystery in this world of mysteries. But we came away saddened with the spectacle, a sadness which did not leave us until we arrived at a place where a Christian missionary was preaching in the street to a group of natives.

I had that morning expressed a wish to witness such a scene, and here it was. Standing on an elevation the good man was addressing the crowd. All was attention, and silence, and reverence. A religion of relief and joy was being commended, and the dusky faces were illumined with the sentiments of pacification and reinforcement. It was the rose of Sharon after walking among nettles. It was the morning light after a thick darkness. It was the gospel after Hindooism.

But passing up and down the streets of Ceylon you find all styles of people within five minutes; Afghans, Kaffirs, Portuguese, Moormen, Dutch, English, Scotch, Irish, American, all classes, all dialects, all manners and customs, all styles of salaam. The most interesting thing on earth is the human race, and specimens of all branches of it confront you in Ceylon. The island of the present is a quiet and inconspicuous affair compared with what it once was. The dead cities of Ceylon were larger and more imposing than are the living cities. On this island are dead New Yorks, and dead Pekins, and dead Edinburghs, and dead Londons. Ever and anon at the stroke of the archaeologist's hammer the tomb of some great municipality flies open, and there are other buried cities that will yet respond to the explorer's pickaxe. The Pompeii and Herculaneum underneath Italy are small compared with the Pompeiis and Herculaneums underneath Ceylon.

Yonder is an exhumed city which was founded five hundred years before Christ, standing in pomp and splendor for twelve hundred years. Stairways up which fifty men might pass side by side. Carved pillars, some of them fallen, some of them aslant, some of them erect. Phidiases and Christopher Wrens never heard of, here perfomed the marvels of sculpture and architecture. Aisles through which royal processions marched. Arches under which kings were carried. A city with a reservoir twenty miles in circumference. Extemporized lakes that did their cooling and refreshing for twelve centuries. Ruins more suggestive than Melrose and Kenilworth. Ceylonian Karnacks and Luxors. Ruins retaining much of grandeur, though wars bombarded them and time put his chisel on every block, and more than all, vegetation put its anchors, and pries, and wrenches in all the crevices. Dagobas, or places where relics of saints or deities are kept. Dagobas four hundred feet high, and their fallen material burying precious things for the sight of which modern curiosity has digged and blasted in vain. Procession of elephants in imitation, wrought in lustrous marble. Troops of horses in full run. Shrines, chapels, cathedrals wrecked on the mountain side.

Exquisite scrolls rolling up more mysteries than will ever be unrolled. Over sixteen square miles, the ruins of one city strewn. Throne rooms on which at different times sat one hundred and sixty-five kings, reigning in authority they inherited. Walls that witnessed coronations, assassinations, subjugations, triumphs. Altars at which millions bowed ages before the orchestras celestial woke the shepherds with midnight overture.

When Lieutenant Skinner, in 1832, discovered the site of some of these cities, he found congregated in them undisturbed assemblages of leopards, porcupines, flamingoes, and pelicans; reptiles sunning themselves on altars; prima donnas rendering ornithological chant from deserted music halls. One king restored much of the grandeur; rebuilt fifteen hundred residences; but ruin soon resumed its scepter. But all is down: the spires down; the pillars down; the tablets down; the glory of splendid arches down. What killed those cities? Who slew the New York and London of the years 500 B. C.? Was it unhealthed with a host of plagues? Was it foreign armies laying seige? Was it whole generations weakened by their own vices? Mystery sits amid the monoliths and brick dust. Finger on lip in eternal silence while the centuries guess and guess in vain. We simply know that genius planned those cities, and immense populations inhabited them. An eminent writer estimates that a pile of bricks in one ruin of Ceylon would be enough to build a wall ten feet high from Edinburg to London.

One thousand pillars with carved capitals are standing sentinel for ten miles. You can judge somewhat of the size of the cities by the reservoirs that were required to slake their thirst; judging the size of the city from the size of the cup out of which it drank. Cities crowded with inhabitants, not like American and English cities, but packed together as only barbaric tribes can pack them. But their knell was sounded; their light went out. Giant trees are the only royal family now occupying those palaces. The growl of wild beasts, where once the guffaw of wassail ascended. Anuradhapura and Pollonarna will never be rebuilded. Let all the living cities of the earth take warning. Cities are human, having a time to be born and a time to die. No more certainly have they a cradle than a grave. A last judgment is appointed for individuals, but cities have their last judgment in this world. They bless, they curse, they worship, they blaspheme, they suffer, they are rewarded, they are overthrown.

Preposterous! says someone, to think that any of our American or European cities, which have stood so long, can ever come through vice to extinction. But New York and London have not stood as long as those Ceylonese cities stood. Where is the throne outside of Ceylon on which 165 successive kings reigned for a lifetime? Cities and nations that have lived far longer than our present cities, or nation, have been sepulchered. Let all the great municipalities of this and other lands ponder. It is as true now as when the Psalmist wrote it, and as true of cities and nations as of individuals: "The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish."

Incomes in Country and Town.

Five thousand dollars in a country town is affluence, if the beneficiary is content to stay there; but in a city the family man with only that income, provided he is ambitious, can only just live, and might fairly be described as the cousin-german to a mendicant. And yet there are some worthy citizens still who would doubtless be aghast at these statements, and would wish to know how one is to spend $5,000 a year without

Why He Was Behind.

An old ante-bellum darkey was pretty good at the violin. His master was an excellent player on the same instrument, and one day they played a piece together. When they had finished Uncle Ned's master said: "You handle the bow very fairly, but you are always a bar or so behind. How is that?"

"Out ob defference ter you, Kurnel."—Texas Siftings.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Dry Murrain.

R. M. G., Washington: The disease is known by the above name as well as grass staggers. The grass of which you speak has no doubt caused the trouble. You will find the third stomach of the animals have become impacted with the grass, which the animals could not digest. In severe cases congestion and inflammation of the lining membrane ensues. It also extends to the fourth or true stomach. Food af almost any kind, if fed in great quantity, may cause the disease. The disease may communicate itself to the brain through reflex action, and cause deliriousness, when the animal gets excited. Afterward, if the disease is not checked, coma or stupor occurs, and death ensues. The treatment should be: Extract of belladonna, 2 drachms; bicarbonate of soda, 1 oz. Mix in a quart of water and give them three times a day. Where there is constipation, administer sulphate of magnisia, 1 lb., Barbadoes aloes, 1-2 oz., fluid extract belladonna, 1-4 oz. Stir all the ingredients except the belladonna in 2 quarts of lukewarm water; then add the belladonna, and give at once to the animal. If there is a lack of appetite after this operates, give powdered gentian, 3 ozs., powdered bicarbonate of potash, 3 ozs.; powdered ginger, 3 ozs., powdered capsicum, 1 oz. Divide this into 12 powders and give one three times a day before feeding, in half a pint of whisky and a pint of water. Mix two tablespoonfuls of wood charcoal with the animal's feed three times a day. The animal should have exercise when the weather is fine.

Dehorning Calves.

L. R., Brady's Bend: Dehorning compounds are chiefly a strong solution of caustic soda. Dr. Kilborne, who conducted experiments for the United States government, gives the following as an effective dehorner: Caustic soda, 50 per cent.; kerosene, 25 per cent.; water, 25 per cent. An emulsion of the kerosene and soda is made by heating and vigorous stirring and afterward dissolving it in water. To obtain the best results the dehorner should be applied before the animal is 30 days old. The part around the button should be greased before applying the compound. If the dehorning compound is not allowed to touch the skin the operation is practically painless. Mr. W. S. King, of Nebraska, says in the American Agriculturist, regarding the dehorning of calves: "Perform the operation before the animal is a week old. Catch the calf and hold its head firmly. With a pair of scissors clip the hair from about the horn, which at this time has not come through the skin. Place on the point of a knife a little paste, made by mixing concentrated lye and water. Put this on the horn and rub in well, taking care not to get it on the animal's skin. The lye completely kills the horn, but does not seem to hurt the calf for more than an hour or two. A scab forms after a few days, and when this comes off the hair grows over the spot, completely concealing any scar which may be left.

Grape Vine Blooms, but Will Not Bear.

C. F., Pennsylvania: The vine needs fertilization from another variety of grape that is a good bearer. A cutting may be planted near the vine you now have and when it blooms it should be trained near to or with the old vine, or you may graft one to the old vine. Select a scion with one good eye; pare it beneath the eye and on the opposite side in the form of a wedge. Select from the stock to be grafted on a branch of the preceding year; cut this off a little above the second eye from its base; then with a sharp knife split it down the center near to the old wood, cut of each half of the stock, but chiefly out of that half which is opposite the bud, pare off as much as is necessary to make it to fit the scion, which must be inserted with its eye opposite to the eye which is left on the top of the stock and bandaged together with bass welting or strong muslin. Some use grafting clay, others composition, but in either case a small hole for the eye of the graft, and another hole for the eye left on the stock must be left open. Tie over a little moss to be occasionally sprinkled with water.

Mud Fever.

W. H. G., Wisconsin: Your horse has a disease called mud fever. It results from exposure to mud and water, melting snow, neglect of grooming, or it may result from constitutional predisposition. At times it is hard to get rid of. Give internally for four days, one of the following balls: Barbadoes aloes, 3-4 oz.; pulverized gentian root, 1-2 oz.; pulverized ginger, 2 drachms. When this operates give for six days 1 oz. Faren's solution of arsenic in half a pint of water. Poultice the leg with linseed meal on which wood charcoal pulverized is sprinkled, and mix in a solution of sulphate of zinc. After poulticing, wash the leg with warm water and soap, then dry well with soft rags, and bandage the leg until perfectly dry. Afterward apply acetate of lead, 1-4 oz.; oxide of zinc, 1-4 oz.; lard, 4 ozs. The animal should have walking exercise every day, but should not do hard work until cured. Before taking him out wrap the leg, so that dust cannot get on the part affected. If lumps remain, they may be reduced with lunar caustic.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Eggs and Egg-Eating.

A writer in an Eastern paper says that fresh bones, meat and gristle, when fed to your poultry, will often double the number of eggs. Fresh bones will increase the vigor of the whole flock; they will also make the eggs more fertile. It has been proven by some of the foremost poultrymen that fresh bones cut and given to poultry will stop egg-eating, because it satisfies the craving of the flock for blood and fresh lean meat, both of which are supplied by fresh bone. One average analysis of these bones showed by actual weight thirteen ounces of lean meat, gristle and fat in every pound of bones obtained at one of the markets. The meat cartilage, etc, etc., when cut up in small pieces and fed in a raw state to hens gives them fresh, rich animal food. Another reason for their use is, that the bones are easily obtained and are very cheap, and when cut by a good machine you will find no other food that your flock likes as well. You can convince any on doubting this last statement by placing all your different kinds of feed along with this cut bone and meat, and opening the doors of the pens. One trial will be sufficient to convince the most skeptical. The raw bone and meat is devoured at once, and although one ounce per hen for each day may be considered sufficient, many give their flocks more than this, and no disastrous results follow. We firmly believe no one having properly used green bone food has or intends to discontinue its use. This may partially explain the fact that there are a larger number of poultry yards through the country than formerly. This improvement in feeding makes the poultry business more lucrative. Would it not be well for those interested in poultry raising to give close attention to the most important methods of feeding their flocks, and in this way make a complete success of the business?

A Drouth Resisting Grass.

Switel grass is a tall native perennial that will grow from the Atlantic coast to the Rocky Mountain region. Where it has been tried in the West it has been found to resist drouth to a remarkable degree, and the reports concerning its value in the arid regions are very favorable to its culture. The young plants furnish good grazing for stock, and if cut when coming into bloom it makes very good hay. At maturity the stems become hard and nearly useless for fodder.—Minneapolis Market Record.

Dutch-Belted Cattle.

In their native country the Dutch-belted cattle were formerly owned and controlled by the nobility, and present a very novel feature in the landscape, grazing in the lowlands of Holland. In color they are black, and with a continuous white belt around their bodies, the white being pure white, the black jet, making a beautiful and imposing contrast. Their form is usually very fine, and their hardy and vigorous constitution enables them to stand the sudden changes in the climate and thrive on any variety of fodder. They are very heavy milkers.

Cultivating Trees.

A journal which assumes to be authority on all subjects pertaining to orchards and fruits says it is a good plan to plant some crop among young trees, but not nearer than eight feet from the trees. This advice is good enough and ought to be practiced, but when it goes on and says cultivate the crop twice as much as the trees are or ought to be cultivated, we feel like protesting. Too much cultivation cannot be given young trees any more than any other crop. The principal trouble is that too many times young orchards are neglected in this respect. Cultivate your trees as much as possible. Stirring the soil never hurt any crop or any orchard.—Farm News.

Protecting Young Trees.

Young trees of all kinds are frequently injured or entirely ruined by mice and rabbits gnawing the bark near the ground. Various methods have been tried and recommended to prevent these depredations, but there are two plans which we have found to be entirely effective. One of these is to surround each tree with a shield of wire cloth, such as is used to cover screen doors and windows, and the other is to tie tarred building paper loosely around each tree. The last is the cheapest plan we know of. Mice will not trouble the trees usually if there is no grass or other litter about them in which the little pests can hide. Rabbits may be kept away by smearing the trees with any kind of grease, or with a piece of bloody meat, but this must be repeated two or three times during the winter.

Marketing Honey.

As it is one trade to produce a crop, and another to sell it, I will give you my plans for disposing of our own honey, and I have never in all my life produced more honey than I could sell at a fair price, and, in fact, I never had as much as I could sell, says a writer in American Bee Journal. Now, if you are a beginner, you cannot afford to have any middle man or commission business. When I say you cannot afford it, I mean from the standpoint of making your bees pay you for your trouble. You may be worth a million dollars, but I discuss this matter from a business standpoint, and I repeat, you cannot afford to put a small crop of honey out on commission, for you need every cent it will bring to start you off next year. Well, to do this, take your honey right to the doors of the consumers, and weigh out just what they wish—from five cents worth up. Find out what honey retails at in your town, and always sell goods at the same, as I do not believe in running down a honey market. Then you can tell your consumers who you are, where you live, and that your business is producing nice honey like this; and all this can be told while you are weighing out the honey, so no time is lost either by yourself or customer. And, bear in mind that it is no harm to ask a big price, but awfully bad to give light weight or measure. So say to each customer: "See, there; I give you big, full weight, all nice, fresh honey right from the bee-hives—my own producing!"

You know it to be pure, so you need not be afraid to talk, and I tell you it will be but a short while until your market will hunt you up, and you will be planning how best to enlarge your apiary to accommodate your trade. Now, I know all this is true, for it is pure, undefiled experience that I am giving you; and if you will follow my advice, I will insure you a market for all your honey. If you have no town near you, go to a town to sell your honey, as people in towns and cities depend upon buying about all they get. When you have run your apiary up to where you are a big beekeeper, and can ship out honey by the ton, and have more honey than you have time to sell yourself, then hunt up a good, honest commission firm, and make arrangements to ship them all the honey that you do not sell at your own door, or by going to town and back.

Club-Root in Cabbage.

There are few cabbage raisers but that are troubled more or less with club-root among their crop while it is growing, the principal cause of which is due to a little insect that generally infests the stable manure, especially hog manure. This insect stings the young plant, and like almost all other stings, is poison to the plant, and causes it to become large at the root and deficient at the top or head. The only preventive described for this is to use at the rate of 30 bushels of lime to the acre in the fall, which should be plowed under, after which the ground should be harrowed one way, and then the drill with about 300 pounds of wood ashes, or phosphate, 200 pounds to the acre should be used crossways, in the same manner as for grain. Let the ground lie then until the next spring, when it should be turned up again and nicely harrowed and furrowed in checker rows about three feet apart, after which, about a week before planting time, put a small handful of salt in each hill. Cover the salt to a depth of about three inches with ground and then just after a good soaking rain has fallen on it, set out your plants. Success will be yours against club root, and a good crop of cabbage will follow.—W. F. Haines, cor. Farmers' Voice.

Home and Abroad.

It is the duty of everyone, whether at home or traveling for pleasure or business, to equip himself with the remedy which will keep up strength and prevent illness, and cure such ills as are liable to come upon all in every day life. Hood's Sarsaparilla keeps the blood pure and less liable to absorb the germs of disease.

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c. per box.

The Word "Etiquette."

The very high-sounding word, etiquette, had a very humble origin, for etiquette meant simply a label. Edwards gives the following: "It received its present signification from the fact that a Scotch gardener who laid out the grounds at Versailles for Louis XIV. was much annoyed by the courtiers walking over his newly made paths, and at length had labels placed to indicate where they might pass. At first these labels were not attended to, but a hint from high quarters that in future the walks of the courtiers must be within 'etiquettes' or labels was promptly attended to. To keep within the etiquettes became the correct thing. The meaning of the phrase was afterward widened, and is now universally understood."—New York Recorder.

Something the Matter.

"Doctor," said the excited man, "I want you to come to the house at once. My wife's aunt, who is living with us, has something the matter with her lower jaw. She can't get her mouth shut."

"When did it happen?" asked the medicine man, as he drew on his gloves.

"I don't know just when it happened, doc, but to-day was the first time we noticed it."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Very Sick.

Yeast—Was that the doctor I saw coming out of your house a little while ago?

Crimsonbeak—Yes, it was.

Yeast—Is your brother worse?

Crimsonbeak—Yes; $10 worse.—Yonkers' Statesman.

You Dye in 30 minutes Our turkey red dye on cotton won't freeze, boil or wash out—all others will. Tonk's French Dyes are different from others. Just the thing for hard times. Make the carpets, dresses, capes and clothing as bright and attractive as new. Anyone can do it. No misses if you have Tonk's. Try them and see. Send 40c. for 6 pkgs., or 10c. for one, any color. Big pay for agents. Write quick. Mention this paper. FRENCH DYE CO., Vassar, Mich.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

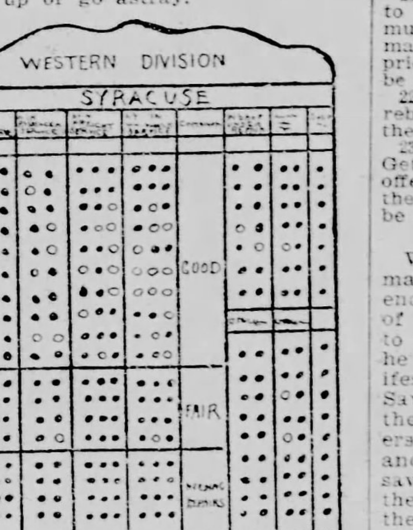
NOTICE NAME THUS [Stewart Hartshorn] ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

TAB ON THE LOCOMOTIVES.

THE SYSTEM BY WHICH THEIR DOINGS ARE RECORDED.

Pegs and Boards That Show the Condition and Whereabouts of Each at a Glance.

To many persons one of the most interesting places in New York city is the lower bridge spanning the network of tracks running out of the Grand Central Station, says the New York Sun. To stand here and watch the huge locomotives dashing in and out has for them a fascination that is strong and permanent. To them the locomotive is the very incarnation of strength and power, of resistless and remorseless energy. Beyond the aesthetic view of the machine the minds of few observers carry them. They may see a locomotive with its train disappear in the distance and wonder where it is going, and when it is coming back, but they do not wonder how the managers keep track of the hundreds of locomotives always on the move, in division and out of division, so that they shall not get mixed up or go astray.



ONE OF THE BOARDS.

The man who keeps track of the locomotives on the New York Central is the superintendent of motive power and machinery. He keeps a record not only of the movements of each locomotive, but also of its dimensions, equipments, class, and state of efficiency. The simplest way to look after a locomotive would be to see that it receives proper care from its engineer and fireman, and that it is repaired when they report the necessity. But this would not bring the locomotive to the standard of efficiency demanded to-day. On the walls of the office of the superintendent of motive power and machinery there are a series of large, dark wood tablets, each about five feet square, in which large metal pegs with heads bearing letters and numbers and patches of colors are stuck. The explanation of the boards and pegs brings one to the starting point in the life of a locomotive. Each board covers a division of the road, and gives not only the location and work of the locomotives represented by the metal pegs, but also a general idea of the characteristics and condition of each locomotive.

When a locomotive first comes out of the shop it gets a number and is assigned to a division of the road. This number is stamped on the head of a metal peg, which is placed in one of the holes of the proper division board. As it sometimes happens that an excess of work in one division necessitates the temporary transfer to it of locomotives belonging to another division an awkward mixing up of the engines of the two divisions would sooner or later be the result if it was not prevented by the simple device of giving to each division a distinguishing color for its locomotive pegs. This is done by painting a segment of the head of the peg with the color of its division. On the New York Central the pegs for the Hudson River division are painted red; West Albany, white; Syracuse, blue; Buffalo, yellow; and Harlem, black. When the transfer of a locomotive from one division to another is ordered its peg is transferred to the board of that division, and it is returned to its proper board when the locomotive is ordered back to its original division. If a yellow peg is in the Syracuse board, it is seen instantly that a Buffalo locomotive is working in the Syracuse division. As the movements and conditions of locomotives are telegraphed to New York every day, the pegs representing them are moved to consistent positions on the boards. A series of smaller supplementary boards are kept, which show the particular work each locomotive is doing in small districts.

ONE OF THE PEGS

In addition to tracing the locomotives, the pegs are made to give in a concise form some information which is very valuable and is pricipally made use of in operating the special locomotive service from headquarters. A glance at a peg in the board shows nothing more than the color and the figures on its head, but if a peg is taken out, it is seen that figures are also stamped on its shank and end. The end figures give the diameter in inches of the driving wheel, and the figures on the shank the dimensions of the cylinder. The figures on the head of the peg are the number of the locomotive, and the letter denotes its class, P meaning a passenger and F a freight locomotive. The little stars on either side of the letter also convey information.

They tell to what degree the locomotive is provided with that essential and accident-preventing appliance, the brake. On most pegs only one star appears. If it is placed to the right of the letter, it denotes that the engine has steam brakes on its driving wheels; if placed to the left, that it has air brakes affixed in the ordinary way and place. Two stars denote that the locomotive has the two sets of brakes.

While the boards thus give the superintendent a satisfactory knowledge of the condition and capacity of the locomotives they are but a small part of a system of tracing and examination whereby the smallest characteristics and greatest capabilities of each locomotive become thoroughly and systematically recorded. This additional information consists of locomotive reports sent in by engineers and others. These enable the superintendent to determine the expense of each locomotive for oil, waste, tallow, wages, and repairs in material and labor; the number of miles run to one pint of oil or one pound of tallow or ton of coal; the average cost per mile run of fuel, oil, waste, tallow, wages, repairs, material, and labor, and finally the total cost per mile. With all this information tabulated and in shape for ready reference in connection with the almost speaking information of the boards, the superintendent cannot only pick out the locomotives most fit for service of a special character in an emergency, but further can so allot the work of each locomotive according to its capabilities as to save the railroad company thousands of dollars annually in wear and tear.

Talking of Tough Stories.

City Man (to hunter)—"Lije, you've heard a great many tough hunting stories. Which do you think is the toughest yarn you ever heard?"

Lije—"I don't remember of hearin' no such tough yarn as you speak of. Tell you wheat really happened down here, though, 'bout a year ago. A man shot a bear in the head, and just the minute the bear felt the ball he turned right round. He turned so quick that the ball hit the man and killed him after passing through the bear."—Philadelphia Post.

The Tryst.

He (at the trysting place)—What a time you have kept me waiting!

She—Quite the contrary. It's only 6, and I did not intend to be here before 7.

He—Just so; but you have mistaken the day. I have been waiting here since yesterday.—Humoristche Blatter.

Food Symphonics.

Haydn ate bread and cheese and coffee for breakfast, and the same with Times Democrat.—Musical Courier. beer for supper.

The Sunday School.

The Great Confession.

LESSON IV., JANUARY 27, 1895.

Golden Text: Thou are the Christ, the Son of the living God.—Matt. 16:16.

LESSON TEXT.

(Matt. 16:13-23.)

13. When Jesus came into the coasts of Cesarea Philippi, he asked his disciples, saying, Whom do men say that I, the Son of man, am?

14. And they said, Some say that thou art John the Baptist; some, Elias; and others, Jeremias, or one of the prophets.

15. He saith unto them, But whom say ye that I am?

16. And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.

17. And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Barjona: for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father which is in heaven.

18. And I say also unto thee, That thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.

19. And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.

20. Then charged he his disciples that they should tell no man that he was Jesus the Christ.

21. From that time forth began Jesus to shew unto his disciples, how that he must go unto Jerusalem, and suffer many things of the elders and chief priests and scribes, and be killed, and be raised again the third day.

22. Then Peter took him, and began to rebuke him, saying, Be it far from thee, Lord: this shall not be unto thee.

23. But he turned, and said unto Peter, Get thee behind me, Satan: thou art an offence unto me: for thou savourest not the things that be of God, but those that be of men.

Illustrative Applications.

Who do men say that the Son of man is? (v. 13.) It makes little difference to Jesus what men think or say of him, but it makes great difference to them. Unless they think of him as he is, unless they see in him the manifestation of God, and the guide and Saviour of men, they cannot avail themselves of the privileges and powers granted to those who know him and trust him. Even if they could be saved in the life to come without him, they cannot live as they ought to in the present life without his guidance and a share in his life in all that they have to do here and now. Therefore it is that Jesus is interested to know, for men's own sake, what is their understanding of him.

But who say ye that I am? (v. 15.) It makes less difference to a man what other people think about Jesus, than what he thinks. Religion is an intensely personal affair. Other men have various opinions on the subject of religion; but it is not enough for you or me to say that we are indifferent on such a subject as this, because it is difficult to decide among conflicting opinions. We must have our own opinion on so vital a point as this, and we must stand or fall by that opinion. Therefore Jesus asks us personally, "Who say ye that I am?"

Thou art Christ, the Son of the living God (v. 16.) If we recognize Jesus as the unique "Son of the living God," as "the very image of his substance," sent of him to make him known to men, we are ready to trust him as we would trust God, to serve him as we would serve God, and to seek life in him as we would seek it in God himself. To recognize Jesus as he is, is to be ready to accept from him all that he offers to those who would be one with him.

Flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father which is in heaven (v. 17.) The truth about God can come only from God himself. Men cannot by searching find out God. No truth can rise higher than its source. Man's thinking cannot contain any factor above that which is known to him by study or by revelation. But God is ready to reveal himself to whoever is willing to receive such revelation. And man's highest attribute is the capacity to receive a revelation of God from God.

Then charged he the disciples that they should tell no man that he was the Christ (v. 20). There is "a time to keep silence, and a time to speak." Concealment is not in itself deception. The whole truth is not to be spoken at all times, nor to those who are incapable of receiving it. Yet an untruth is never to be spoken, nor would Jesus command it. The best service for Christ can sometimes be rendered by refraining from speaking of him, in order to exercise an influence in behalf of his cause. And Jesus is ready to tell us when to speak out, and when to keep silence.

Peter took him, and began to rebuke him, saying, Be it far from thee, Lord; this shall never be unto thee (v. 22). How many successors there are of Peter, among those who deny Peter's primacy. What Jesus had to say about property, about non-resistance, about civil government, about Sabbath observance, about sitting at meat with sinners, about drinking wine, and about many another thing, does seem to some who call themselves Christians very lax, or very unwise, if not absolutely wrong. Some of these persons wish Jesus had not said those things, and some would be glad to rebuke him personally, if they could speak to him. But Jesus called Peter "Satan" and "a stumbling block," for his rebuke of the words of Jesus; and whoever would share the temerity of Peter must expect to share the estimate of it by his Lord.

Thou mindest not the things of God, but the things of men (v. 23). There are two points of interest in the universe—God and self. All of us look toward one or the other of these points as our center; and it makes all the difference in the world which center we prefer. He who would do as God directs, and who looks to the word of God for his directions, is not likely to be far from the right at any time but he who looks to the interests of self, and to the opinions of men, for his guidance, is sure to be continually making mistakes, and is likely to go wrong finally.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

Coughs and Hoarseness.—The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by use of "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES." Sold only in boxes.

Change.

Sometimes, when after spirited debate
Of letters or affairs, in thought I go
Smiling unto myself and all aglow
With some immediate purpose, and elate
As if my little, trivial scheme were great,
And what I would so were already so:
Suddenly I think of her that died and know,
Whatever friendly or unfriendly fate
Befel me in my hope in my pride,
It is nothing but a mockery,
And nothing can be what it used to be,
When I could bid my happy life abide,
And build on earth for perpetuity,
Then, in the deathless days before she died.
—William Dean Howells, in Harper's Magazine.

"How's the Weather."

George Laboule possesses an energetic and obliging valet. Yesterday morning while he was opening the shutters of the bed room window his master inquired:

"How's the weather?"

"Ah, sir," replied the sagacious flunkey, with a baffled air; "I am very sorry, I cannot see for the fog."—Revell National.

Heard by the Roadside.

"Good-bye, Old Slow!" shouted the bicycle. "You are not in my class."

"Anyway," retorted the cart horse, "I am not as awkward as you are. I don't fall down standing still."—Cincinnati Tribune.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

HE SAW THE JOKE.

The Remarkable Quickness of an English Traveler.

Lord Fitznoodle, the second cousin of Lord Dundreary, had, with his valet, the estimable James Yellowplush, come to America and gone West in the hope of bagging a few grizzly bears and buffaloes, says the Boston Budget. America and the Americans seemed to the noble lord "beastly vulgar, doncher know," and this opinion he frankly told those Americans whom he favored with his lordly society. Nevertheless, fate compelled him to accept as a traveling companion a rampant American. They were traveling on horseback across the prairies, and one day after a vain search for the settlement in which they were to spend the night, they came to a cross-road which boasted a charcoal blacksmith's hut and a sign post. The sign read: "Mugg's Corner, four miles on the right-hand road. If you can't read ask the blacksmith."

Thereat the American laughed long and loud, but the Englishman remained silent and pensive.

"I say, me good fellow," he expostulated, "I cawn't see the joke, doncher know. What is it?"

"If you don't see it," replied the American, "I shan't tell you. But I tell you what I will do. If you see it before you leave the inn to-morrow I'll pay the bills."

All through the rest of the day and evening the Englishman remained silent. He was working the brain evolved by five centuries of culture. When the American retired to his straw mattress, there had as yet dawned no gleam of intelligence on the Englishman's face. But in the middle of the night, the former was awakened by a loud knock on his door, accompanied by a hearty laugh. "I say, me good man," came the voice, "it is a good joke, doncher know. Suppose the blacksmith should be out."

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Reporting Maud.

"We are not very rich," said the new married lady, "but, oh, we are so happy."

"I thought you would be," cooed the unmarried lady. "In fact, that hateful Maud Biggins said you had to be happy, because you would be so poor that you would not even have anything to quarrel about."—Indianapolis Journal.

Tit for Tat.

Scraps—"I don't want to borrow $10 but I know a fellow who does."

Scads—"And I can't lend $10 but I know a fellow who can."—Detroit Free Press.

Tobacco Habit, Morphine Habit, Liquor Habit } **EASILY CURED**

Hill's Double Chloride of Gold Tablets will cure any case of Morphine, Liquor or Tobacco Habit in from three to ten days. Can be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. Testimonials sent free. For Sale by all Druggists or sent on receipt of $1.00. THE OHIO CHEMICAL WORKS, Lima, Ohio.

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CONSUMPTIVE Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Debility, Pain. Take in time. 50cts. and $1.00 at Druggists.

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is offered, but a **TRUTH** proven by abundant testimony when we say that our *PNEUMO-CHEMIC SYSTEM* cures

CONSUMPTION

Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and Hay Fever. Our practical **HOME TREATMENT** requires no experience to use. Perfectly safe. Harmless. **IT CURES.** Endorsed by prominent physicians and in constant use at our Pulmonary Sanitarium. We change the climate and **KILL the GERMS**. Full descriptive circular with references mailed free on application.

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FITS CURED

(From U. S. Journal of Medicine.)

Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise anyone wishing a cure to address, Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

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BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—"CIVIL SERVICE GAZETTE."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

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Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 40
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Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Are pleasant to take, safe, effectual, and give immediate relief.

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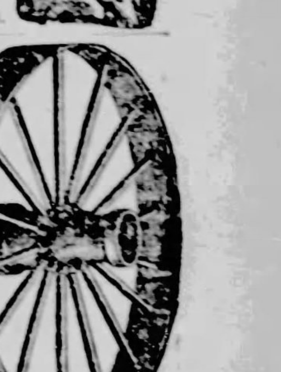

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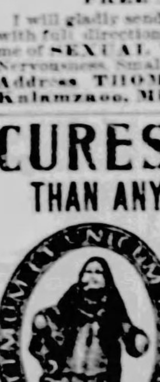

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1895.

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OUR TEA SET OFFER.

Our readers will notice that we again announce The Blade's tea sets, which was so popular with housekeepers of The Blade two and three years ago. This time, however, we make a great reduction in price, and offer such clubbing inducements as will give you the choice of sending cash or clubs.

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COUPON NO. 12.

Below is given the table of contents of Part 12 of "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee," the coupon for which will be found on the fifth page of this paper, in the usual place:

1.—Exterior Citadel, Tiberias.
2.—Mill at Bethsaida.
3.—Street in Tiberias.
4.—Our Camp, Kohr Jubb Yusef.
5.—Carved Work in Synagogue, Capernaum.
6.—General View of Tyre.
7.—Magdala.
8.—Monastery near Bethsaida.
9.—Arches, Haram es-Sherif.
10.—Job's Well.
11.—Dragon's Fountain.
12.—Waters of Merom.
13.—The Bridge over the Jordan.
14.—Dan.
15.—The Jordan at Dan.
16.—Entrance to Caesarea Philippi.

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STRUCK A SNAG.

The currency bill struck a big snag in the House of Representatives Wednesday. That body rejected the rule brought in by the committee on rules to limit debate on the measure to Friday, at 4:50 p. m. and to have a vote on the bill the day following, Saturday. The rule was rejected. Bland, at the head of the free silver Democratic faction, opposed it, and he was supported by a number of other Democrats with hobbies of their own irreconcilably opposed to the illy-digested scheme crowded to the front as an administration measure. The Republicans as a body voted against the rule, and the combined opposition mustered 129 votes to 122 in favor of the rule.

This defeat increases the probability of the failure of the bill. In fact, it becomes almost a certainty. And it is significant that both Cleveland and Carlisle have lapsed into a state of utter and absolute indifference to the course of Congress in regard to currency legislation. They feel they have done their full duty to the party in trying to create a winning issue for 1896, and that if the Democratic majority in Congress has not sense enough to grasp the situation and act intelligently, the responsibility for failure must rest with the legislative branch of the government, and not with the administration.

The cold fact is, what is called the Democratic party is simply an aggregation of factions, each devoted to some fad, and intolerant of anything which opposes it, even in its own ranks. Before the vote on the proposed rule, two amendments were offered and voted down. One was for the purchase of silver bullion to the value of $1 for every inhabitant, and its free coinage by the general government—which would add something like $125,000,000 to the quantity of silver dollars. This was defeated by a vote of 54 yeas to 64 nays. The second amendment was for the issue of bonds to retire the greenbacks, and this was also defeated, by a vote of 70 to 13. Twenty-two Democrats failed to vote on the former and 57 on the latter. These votes indicate a wide divergence of views, and the probability of harmonizing them is very small indeed.

The South Dakota idea is a money maker, but cannot become popular with the masses, because not every man can become state treasurer and abscond with $350,000.

THE KANSAS LIQUOR QUESTION.

The governor of Kansas, in his annual message, devotes some space to the liquor question. What he says is of interest as showing a growing tendency toward the elimination of the element of money-getting out of the liquor traffic, though in Governor Lewelling's case it may be because he is tinged with socialistic doctrines, and believes that the government should sell goods to the people, thus eliminating the great class of retail dealers. Be this as it may, his remarks on the subject are worth the attention of all interested in the difficult problem presented by the liquor traffic. He says:

The people have no longer the isolated saloon to combat, but must grapple with a gigantic whisky trust. Public sentiment in our principal cities nullifies the prohibitory law; business men believe the liquor traffic helps business; taxpayers believe license from saloons would lighten taxation; landlords believe saloons would fill now tenantless rooms; fashionable clubs are established where liquor is dispensed.

It is not whisky, but money—business—with which the war has now to be waged. Such a war can only be waged by taking all the profit out of the liquor traffic; and this can be done only by having the government become the sole dispenser of liquors, selling them at actual cost.

Prohibitory methods may be the best methods for the present, but recent experience indicates that this law was not intended to operate upon all classes alike.

Sheriffs and county attorneys within whose jurisdiction are the principal cities of the state seem to have entirely forgotten the existence of a prohibitory law until during the recent political campaign, and when they acted at all did so, as a rule, in hostility to the police, instead of acting in harmony with them. Instead of having the support and assistance of county officers in the enforcement of the law, the police of the principal cities have had to contend with their open hostility.

But the prohibitory amendment will remain part of our constitution until superseded by nationalization of the liquor traffic. Eventually, the traffic will be forced to submit to the popular will.

The last utterance may be dismissed as an emanation of one of the fad ideas of the governor. The "nationalization" of the liquor traffic will never come. It will be extinguished, not "nationalized," as an enlightened public sentiment favorable to its extinction grows.

But in his opening paragraphs, Governor Lewelling states one of the strong factors which maintains the saloon, in spite of the law and its officers. There is, unfortunately, a too prevalent opinion that whisky-selling helps business. The business men who hold it are wofully mistaken. It injures business: for the fact should be plain that the money spent over saloon counters would, were there no saloons, be spent with the tradesmen in legitimate lines of business. It would go to the grocer, the butcher, the baker, the clothier, the shoe merchant, the dry goods man, and improve their business, instead of hurting it.

There are, too, many taxpayers who selfishly wish to have saloon licenses in order to lighten taxation. This is also a short-sighted view, for in the end the burden on the taxpayers is made much heavier by having to sustain the police courts and support the prisons, the insane asylums and the poor-houses filled with those brought there through intemperance. It may be set down as an unalterable fact that the saloon, as an institution, costs the community far more than any sum it can be made to pay into the local revenue.

We are inclined to believe the position to be sound that, so long as the entire extinction of the saloon is not practicable—so long as public sentiment will not actively support all measures for its complete elimination—the next best thing to do is to deprive it all money-making power. Governor Lewelling appears to favor the South Carolina dispensary plan. We think the legislature of the latter state made a mistake in attempting to have the traffic managed solely by the state. We believe better success could have been reached by the adoption of the Gothenburg system. We do not believe in government going into the supply and sale of anything. The same result can be reached by governmental control, and the success of the Gothenburg system in Sweden and Norway proves it. The central idea is the deprivation of all profit. When liquor-selling can no longer be made a money-making occupation, the most deadly blow possible will have been struck in the effort to Pulverize the Rum Power.

MR. SIBLEY'S SNICKERSNEE.

Representative Sibley, Democrat, of Pennsylvania, took occasion Tuesday, in his speech against the substitute currency bill, to make a personal attack on Mr. Cleveland. In explaining why he did this, he said that "every man is the guardian of his own conscience; already the padlocks have been on my lips too long, and I intend to throw them off." Mr. Outhwaite endeavored to get him to tell who put the padlocks on his lips, and when, but Mr. Sibley refused to assuage his thirst for information. Mr. Sibley represents the Erie district, and was defeated for re-election last November by Mr. Griswold, the Republican candidate. This fact probably explains why Mr. Sibley unsheathed his snickersnee, and made vicious dabs therewith at the rotund anatomy of the Presence in the White House. His lips would have remained padlocked had he been re-elected. As he will retire into his native obscurity on March 4, and has no further chance at the pie counter, he took occasion to relieve himself by telling his real sentiments.

There are no doubt many, very many others among the Democrats of the House who in their hearts agree with the disgruntled Sibley that "the time has come when there should be more than brawn, belly and brass to this government." The Republicans felt this in 1892, but the people were misled by Sibley and his fellows into voting the incarnation of these three specifications into the White House. The speech, according to the press reports, "created much confusion and a good deal of a sensation." The frank utterance of the truth generally does that in a Democratic Congress. The cuckoos were of course disturbed and frightened at having the fact proclaimed by one of their fellows that the "tip" had been given out that any one voting against the currency bill would incur the "displeasure" of the Autocrat of the Sentry-boxes, who was compared to George III. of Revolutionary days.

The most important fact stated by Mr. Sibley was that members of the House were bribed by the promise of revenue collectorships to vote for the bill repealing the Sherman law. That the patronage of the Executive was used in a most shameless manner to influence legislation at that time, and during the pendency of the mongrel tariff bill, was well known; but it is of value to have Democratic authority in proof, and given formally on the floor of the House. **No President has ever endeavored to control the action of a co-ordinate branch of the federal government to the extent that Cleveland has done. He is an autocrat in his feelings, a tyrant in his methods, and a failure as a President.**

FIVE CENT COTTON.

The low price of cotton brings the Southern planters face to face with a most difficult problem. To the most of them, there is no profit in raising cotton at present prices. The principal industry of that section is no longer a money-maker. What shall be done? What is needed is a price for cotton that will return a fair profit to the planter. Can this be obtained? And if so, how?

For several years—during which the price of this staple has been steadily on the down grade—there has been an agitation among the planters in favor of restricting the acreage. This is a difficult thing to do, as it requires absolute unanimity of action among all the planters of the United States. It would be beneficial for a year or two, but in the end would have an unfavorable result. If the price should rise, as it probably would, it would stimulate production in Egypt, India, and other cotton-growing countries, which would soon drive the price down again, and our planters would find themselves no better off, and with a larger competition to meet than they now have.

But as cotton is not a profitable crop, it is the part of wisdom for the planters to diversify their agriculture. They should raise not cotton alone, but devote some of their acreage to corn, and to the raising of forage to feed, not only their horses and mules, but hogs and beef cattle. There has been a large increase in the production of corn in the South, and it has proved more profitable than cotton. Diversified agriculture, including the raising of all possible food supplies needed on the plantation, is much better in a financial sense than devoting the entire acreage to cotton alone, and purchasing corn, meat, etc., from other sections.

Governor Stone, of Mississippi, made an address before the convention of cotton-growers in session at Jackson the other day, which is worthy the most earnest consideration. It meets the problem of the lack of profit in cotton with the energetic recommendation that local manufacturing will solve the problem. In place of shipping the raw cotton away, to allow other sections or other countries to absorb the profits of manufacturing, he would have mills and factories all over the South, to buy the cotton directly from the growers, and thus build up industrial centers whose food supplies would afford the planters of the neighboring country a profitable occupation in producing. The suggestion is good, and Governor Stone's reasoning is sound.

Governor Stone is a Democrat, but his argument is strictly in line with Republican methods and principles. The present Democratic tariff law, by its heavy reductions of duties on imported cotton goods, directly favors foreign manufacturers, and its tendency is to transfer the cotton industry to Europe rather than to develop it here. Probably Governor Stone sees this. At any rate, if his plan should be acted upon, there would be a heavy increase of protection votes in the South, for the cotton planters certainly would not vote for a policy directly opposed to their own interests, as the present Democratic free trade theory certainly is.

Don't fail to note the poems under the heading, "Old Favorites," on the fifth page of this paper. Cut out each as it appears, week by week, and put in a scrap-book. You will thus soon have a collection of gems, which you will value highly, and would not part with for much more than The Blade costs you for the year. None of these will be republished at any time.

THE NEXT SENATE.

The balance of power in the United States Senate after March 4 will be in the hands of the Populists. That body will then stand politically as follows: Republicans 43, Democrats 37, and Populists 8. The latter includes the two Nevada Senators, Jones and Stewart, who were formerly Republicans, but who became Populists on the silver question. No party will have a majority, but the Populists can make the organization either Republican or Democratic by joining forces to the one with which they may be able to make a bargain. If the two Nevada Senators were to vote with their old Republican allies, it would enable them to organize the next Senate.

The Republicans, however, should form no entangling alliances with the Populists. If Jones and Stewart act with them in organization without exacting any bargain in return, well and good; but an alliance with them on any other terms would be very likely to prove embarrassing at critical periods in legislation. With a Democratic President, there is no particular advantage in the Republicans having control of the Senate, and it would be wise to allow the organization of that body to remain as it is at present—especially as the Democrats are anxious to have the Republicans take charge, as they are themselves so hopelessly divided on all questions that they do not wish the responsibility which the control of the Senate entails.

There are plenty of cities of larger size which might study the way in which the town of Stamford, N. Y., obtained cheap telephone service. It adopted a telephone system without the aid of the present patents, thus lowering the cost of telephone service to a fraction over fifteen cents a week. Advantage has simply been taken of the lapsing of patents. It is possible now to have a telephone system as good as those now in use without infringing any valid patents.

One of the most outrageous things the present administration has done in pursuance of its infamous pension policy, is the ruling that all veterans' widows must prove paupership before they can receive the pittance which is theirs by right. This ruling is a grave outrage upon the memory of those who gave their lives for the defense of their country.

"Who padlocked Sibley's lips?" is the question the Washington politicians are putting to one another in a jocular way. The answer is easy. Mr. Sibley did it himself, that political thrift might follow fawning. And he did not throw off the padlock until his defeat at the polls lost him all further hope of favors from the executive pie-counter.

Our foreign commerce was $147,551,721 less in the year 1894 than in 1893. This don't look much like "capturing the markets of the world," which the Democrats promised to do.

The New York legislature will probably enact a liquor law on the lines of the Dow law. New York comes to Ohio for measures as well as men.

Debs and his six associates have begun serving out their sentences. There will be no sympathetic strike to aid them in getting out.

A GOLD MINING BOOM.

It has passed into a truism that no man is wise enough to foresee all the results of any given piece of legislation. The Sherman silver act of 1890, for example, was carefully drafted so as to furnish a market for the total amount of silver produced each year in the United States, less what would be consumed in the arts. The total of annual purchases authorized was 54 million ounces, that being the average yearly output less what was used in the arts. But the act had a result entirely unforseen—it stimulated silver mining, and largely increased the amount mined, thus lowering the market price.

Its repeal is bringing about another result quite as unexpected to those who advocated it. There has been a heavy increase in the amount of gold mined. Prof. Emmons, of the United States geological survey, has made a thorough examination of the American gold fields, and in a report soon to be published he will give facts that will be astonishing to those who have been arguing that there is not gold enough in the world for the needs of commerce. In Colorado, as in other mining states, men have turned their energies from silver to gold. In the Leadville district alone, the gold output has increased from $500,000 in 1893 to $2,000,000 in 1894.

It is Prof. Emmons's view that there is yet an enormous amount of gold, in the aggregate, in this country, and that the present revival in mining the yellow metal will both be very profitable and will appreciably increase the world's volume of gold coinage. And this revival is not confined to this country. Australia and South Africa are both experiencing it, and the result is indicated by the fact that the world's output for last year was about $175,000,000, which is an increase of 20 per cent over the previous year. The increase for the present year will be fully as large, at least, and probably larger. The Populist cry of a gold scarcity has resulted in a largely increased production—the only good thing that that agitation has accomplished.

Read the Question Bureau on the second page. There is a great deal of interesting matter in it.

IT WORKS BACKWARDS.

There never was a more explicit demonstration of the fallacies of the free trade theorists than that given by the workings of the Democratic tariff bill. The ultimate theory of free trade is, to admit free competing articles, and raise the customs revenue by duties on non-competing imports. The present tariff law does not go to that length, of course; but it reduced duties on a large number of competing products, and then sought to make up the deficiency in the revenue thus occasioned by a duty on sugar, which is nearly non-competing, as we import 90 per cent of what we use.

The free trade theory is beautiful. The people were told that by "breaking down the Chinese wall of protection" we should largely increase the exchange of products between ourselves and other countries. The farmers were promised "the markets of the world" for their grain and cattle. The workingmen were told that the enormous increase of trade would bring prosperity, and hence increased opportunity for labor at remunerative wages. The millennium was to dawn speedily, and prosperous times were to be perennial.

But "the blamed thing don't work that way." The theory does not stand the test of practice. Look at the situation to-day, and the utter fallacy of the free trade claims is manifest to every one. In place of "opening the markets of the world," the new tariff law is closing them. The duty on sugar—a square, out-and-out exemplification of the most advanced free trade theory—has aroused the nations of Europe until they seem about to unite in a tariff war against the United States. The farmers find the only foreign markets for live stock and meats closed to them. Spain claps a duty on our flour which stops our exports to the West Indies. The advantages reciprocity gave us were all thrown away, with the increased trade they brought.

Free trade theories, when put into practice, work backwards. They do the exact opposite of what they were expected to do. They cut down our export trade in place of extending it. Our farmers find that England buys no more grain from us than she did before we lowered the tariff on her products. They are learning the lesson that it is the cheap wheat of India and Argentina that finds a market and sets the price they must take for their own grain, and that lower tariffs don't affect its price one whit. The voters are in school these days, and learning by costly experience that the Republican doctrine is the true one, after all.

Within a generation the laborers in the mills at Chicopee, Mass., were nearly every one American. Then came the Irish, who would work cheaper, and they crowded the Americans out. After them came the French-Canadians, who were too sharp competitors for the Irishman's job, and of late Poles have crowded out the French to a large extent. There is in this a very strong argument, from the workingmen's standpoint, for the restriction of immigration.

The indications are becoming frequent that the business of the country is on a sound basis, if limited in volume. Boston papers report that payments on Western farm mortgages were never better, and there is increasing activity in retail trade, though people are buying necessaries rather than luxuries.

The Ohio man is in the saddle. Mr. Steve Elkins, the new senator from West Virginia, is a native of Perry county, the same county which gave Sheridan to West Point and to the country.

If the alienation of the German people from Kaiser Wilhelm keeps growing, that rash young gentleman will feel "put out" some of these fine days.

No law ever passed by the Congress of the United States ever diminished our foreign trade so greatly as the recent Democratic tariff law.

Grover may as well tear down those sentry boxes. What are they there for, if men like Hill can walk into the White House?

Grover will notice that his Congress is not as tractable as when he had a large amount of patronage to give out.

Our English brethren will be accommodated in the matter of a yacht race as well as in anything else.

Tom Reed's tongue was not injured by his recent fall.

Mr. Cleveland should invite Mr. Sibley to dinner.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The scheme of the Tennessee Democrats to cheat Governor-elect Evans out of the office to which he was legally chosen is for the legislature to "go behind the returns," on the plea that men voted who had not paid their poll-tax—which the state law makes a pre-requisite of the right to vote—and appoint a joint commission of the two houses to take testimony and make a report, after which the returns shall be opened and canvassed. This will leave the Democratic governor, Turney, in possession of the office until the official canvass, and the "investigation" is expected, of course, to find pretexts enough to take away Evans's plurality and thus show the election of Turney. This scheme is at variance with the proper mode of procedure. Evans should be inaugurated, and Turney, the defeated candidate, contest the case. But it is not the Democratic way to show fair play to a political opponent.

The Democratic leaders of the House now recognize the apparent impossibility of accomplishing anything in the way of financial legislation at this session. Renewed talk of an extra session is heard, but this is considered improbable by the Democrats, as the attitude of the silver Senators makes it doubtful whether the new Congress could succeed where this one has failed.

There has been a little stir in Washington in regard to bankruptcy legislation, the advocates of the pending bill in the Senate being concerned at the amount of time already consumed by the debate on the Nicaragua debate. A test vote will be taken on the bill some time this week, when Senator George, of Mississippi, who has charge of the bankruptcy bill, will move to lay the canal bill on the table. Upon the outcome of this vote will depend the question whether the bill will be pressed to a vote or withdrawn. The bankruptcy bill referred to is not the Torrey bill, but a measure in the special interests of the creditor class, which makes provision for voluntary bankruptcy only. This measure will be energetically opposed by the supporters of the Torrey bill, and there seems little probability of its passage.

It seems to be as well as settled that no action will be taken in the matter of the charges against Judge Ricks at this session of Congress.

It is now reported from Washington on the basis of cablegrams from Madrid, that the negotiations between the State department and the Spanish government looking to the restoration of the minimum tariff on American products entering Cuban and Porto Rican ports are in a fair way to reach a satisfactory conclusion. Some minor details remain to be adjusted, but it is said that little difficulty is expected in securing their settlement.

The House committee on Naval Affairs will report favorably a bill providing for two or three new battleships and twelve torpedo boats. The indications are that the appropriation will be made, at least for the battleships, for their need is recognized. Secretary Herbert, following Secretary Tracy's recommendation, urged their construction in his report for 1893. He proposes to build ships which will cost but $13,000,000 altogether, and will keep the expenditures on them down to $4,000,000 or $5,000,000 during and after 1897.

A special agent of the Agricultural department, who has been investigating the dressed beef and live cattle trade with Germany, has made a report to Secretary Morton, in which he asserts, on the basis of careful inquiry among consignees, butchers and veterinarians, that both the beef and the cattle lately received from the United States have been of exceptionally good quality, with the exception of a couple of early lots which were in poor condition, owing to a failure to maintain the low temperature in the storage rooms throughout the voyage. Subsequent shipments, however, have all been satisfactory as to condition. The American cattle lately sent abroad is reported by local butchers to be better in quality than any killed for he last twenty years. All this goes to show that other than purely sanitary considerations have been at the bottom of the recent movement in the direction of restricting American beef and cattle exportations. The movement is clearly one of retaliation because of the differential duty on sugar.

The income tax provision of the tariff law are now the subject of debate in the Senate in a discussion over certain items in the urgent deficiency bill. Amendments were offered by Senators Quay and Hill providing in substance that nothing shall preclude any court of the United States having jurisdiction of the parties from considering and determining as to the constitutionality of the income tax law whenever by any proceeding which shall have been commenced or be pending in such courts such questions shall be presented. This amendment has been framed to avoid the effect of the very peculiar provision in section 3224 of the Revised Statutes, which declares that "no suit for the purpose of restraining the assessment or collection of any tax shall be maintained in any court." This sounds like very arbitrary legislation indeed, and without raising the question whether it would be judicially sanctioned under present views of constitutional right, it would be entirely proper to limit its force by the adoption of some such amendment as that proposed by the senators from New York and Pennsylvania.

In all probability the pooling bill lately passed by the House of Representatives will, in a short time, be favorably reported to the Senate by the committee on inter-state commerce of that body. The bill has been under consideration in the committee, the indications are so generally favorable to the progress of the bill that the belief is entertained that it will be reported practically without amendment.

The prospect for an early ending of the war between China and Japan are not flattering. The special envoy sent to Japan has had a farewell talk with the Mikado, and the latter refused to call off his dogs of war until Peking shall be occupied by Japanese troops. The opening of spring will probably be signalized by the struggle to capture the Chinese capital.

This advanced woman's movement is traveling too rapidly and there is no telling where it will end. In an Eastern court a husband complained that the wife did not contribute to his support. In another instance a girl abducted a young man and is now a defendant in the courts, while in Massachusetts a girl cashier has disappeared with $2,000 of her firm's money. When will it all end?

WIT AND HUMOR.

Age begins on the day you begin to conceal it.

Did you ever see a lazy man who wasn't busy?

Everybody's huntin' now;
Puttin' in his hardest licks;
Some fur ducks and other game;
Some fur scalps in politics.
—Washington Star.

Connecticut has introduced an automatic gallows; those who have tried it will use no other.—Chicago Dispatch.

Man may marry for economy,
Since the damsel of to-day
Is less expensive as a wife
Than as a fiancee.

Quibbs—What constitutes a good boy in your opinion?
Bibbs—Healthy ancestors as much as anything.

The north wind doth blow
And we shall have snow,
And what will the tradesman do then, poor thing?
He'll at once advertise
Or contrariwise
Be completely snowed under ere spring.
—Printers' Ink.

Borax—My wife makes a little money go a long way these times.
Samjones—So does mine, unfortunately. She's always subscribing for missions in Africa and Polynesia.—Truth.

The prize of one guinea offered by London Tid-Bits for the best definition of "Life," has been awarded for the following definition: "Life—a trial trip before the launch into eternity."

Not all the oaths are spoken. Some are conveyed by smiles and others expressed in kisses.—Boston Home Journal.

"Do wealthy Americans have family plates?" asked the visitor from abroad.
"N—no," answered the man who hates to be outdone, "but some of them have armor plates."—Washington Star.

The babe chewed his papa's poem up,
Ere the ink had ceased to be damp,
And the doctor he diagnosed the case
As a case of writer's cramp.
—Harper's Bazar.

Dusty Rhodes—What have you been a-doin' lately, Fitz?
Fitz William—Working at an exchange.
Dusty Rhodes—What?
Fitz William—I found a Turkish bath coupon, and I've been a-tryin' to exchange it for a meal ticket.—Puck.

"Why did the champion pugilist stop his blowing so suddenly just now?"
"One of the Campus foot ball team happened in and stepped up to the bar for a drink."—New York Press.

No lichen clings unto ye stone
That maketh revolutions;
Be wise, young blades! this glad New Year;
Resolve some resolutions.
—Philadelphia Record.

Chambermaid—You know you said last night that you thought the long haired man that stopped in room 32 might be an anarchist? Well, he ain't.
Landlord—How do you know?
Chambermaid—When he went away this morning he stole the towels and a cake of soap.—Somerville Journal.

"Curfew," she shrieked, "curfew shall not ring to-night."
"All right," muttered the short, fat man, as he wriggled uneasily in his seat. "I'll—I'll see that it doesn't. My God! I'd promise anything if she'd only stop."—New York Recorder.

When a deaf man goes into court for a hearing a blind man wants to see that he gets justice.—New Orleans Picayune.

"For a funny man, Mr. Wagg, you don't say many bright things."
"No, Mr. Porker, and I notice that for a dealer in hams you strew singularly few of them around in society."—Judge.

"This is the fourteenth time I have called here," said the man with the bill, in an injured tone. "I earn this money in collecting it, Mr. Ardup."
"Well, why shouldn't you earn it, same as anybody else?" demanded Mr. Ardup in surprise.—Chicago Tribune.

A girl at Rotherham, near Sheffield, is as mad as a badger because a young puppy has written this in her album of favorite quotations:
"Oh, woman, in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy and hard to please;
Yet—barring pins—how soft to squeeze!"
—London Telegraph.

He wrote his love a letter,
And poured out all his soul
In language too ecstatic,
Too ardent to control.
But now he wishes sorely
He had been more acute,
For the lawyer read the letter
In a breach of promise suit.
—Somerville Journal.

Teacher—Tommy, you may draw a map of Turkey and tell us all you can about it.
Tommy—Please, ma'am, can I wait till next week?
Teacher—Why?
Tommy—It makes me sick to think about Turkey since Christmas.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

It may that the fellow who has to swear off isn't worth a cuss.

"While it is said that we should speak nothing but good of the dead," said the Cheerful Idiot, "I notice that a good many rocky sentiments and hard words are engraved on tombstones."

Spend and the world is with you,
Scrimp and you scrimp alone;
This age so sublime likes a deuce of a time
On some one's else change than its own.
—Boston Courier.

I told her that I had been dabbling in stocks.
"What were you?" she queried, "A bull or a bear?"
That I had been neither grizzly nor ox
But an ass, pure and simple, I had to declare.
—Puck.

Upson—I'd just like to know the state of Hicksmith's mind since he learned that the girl he married for her money hasn't a blamed cent.
Downs—The state of his mind? South Dakota. He starts there for a divorce to-morrow.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

The strength of two horses equals that of fifteen men.

A white quail was shot by a sportsman near Palatka, Fla., a few days ago.

The humming bird of Mexico lays an egg that is not much larger than a pin's head.

The marriage of a Javanese bride is not complete until she washes the feet of the bridegroom.

The wife of C. Beaupre, of St. Raymond, Providence, Quebec, gave birth to twins after she was 75 years of age.

Vultures cannot discover a carcass by the sense of smell. They rely entirely upon their sight when in search of food.

An old Greek law prevented the husband of a divorced woman from marrying a woman younger than the discarded wife.

No woman ever entered the monastery of St. Honorat, which is located on an island near Cannes, France. The monastery was established 1,400 years ago.

The costliest fur is that of the sea otter. A single skin of this animal sold last year in London, brought the enormous sum of $1,100. It was six feet long by two feet wide.

Kansas is getting to be a great canning state. The Garnett canning factory made a two months' run this fall, putting up 300,000 cans of tomatoes, and other vegetables and fruits in proportionate quantities.

Reports from Gibraltar say that owing to threatening revolts, the one-eyed elder brother of the Sultan of Morocco has been walled up in his prison at Widah. The door and windows of his cell have been blocked up, leaving only a small opening, through which food is passed him.

There is a symbolic significance in the watch chain ornament formed of two board's tusks bound together in crescent shape with a piece of gold or silver. This or any other figure of two prongs, a horseshoe, for example, or a pair of open shears, is believed to keep off witches.

Sportsmen who have never seen a moose will be interested in the dimensions of one recently killed near the Ebeeme lakes, in Northern Maine. The animal measured seven feet high at the shoulders, and his body was nine feet long. The measurement from his nose to his hind feet was fifteen feet. The spread of his horns was four feet and four inches.

Upon the far Western plains the antelope, a few years ago so familiar a sight to the traveler by rail or wagon, has now almost wholly disappeared. In Colorado, Texas and Western Kansas, shy bands, numbering from two or three to half a dozen antelope, are sometimes sighted, where fifteen years ago the herds were many and large.

A London firm engaged in the transportation of Jews from Russia to American countries has made a report that between January and October of last year the number transported was nearly a quarter of a million, the majority of whom obtained pecuniary assistance from funds raised in their behalf. The country which most of them favored was the United States.

SOME PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

Colonel James A. Stahle is the first Republican ever elected to Congress from the Nineteenth Pennsylvania district.

A monument is to be erected to Bismarck in Dresden, Germany. King Albert of Saxony has taken an active interest in the project.

John Lee Carroll, jr., the youngest son of ex-Governor Carroll, of Maryland, has been declared insane. He is a man of large fortune.

Miss Antoinette Humphreys, of Cincinnati, is a full-fledged colonel on the military staff of Governor McCorkle, of West Virginia.

The Church of England boasts among its clergy one Eskimo. The clergyman in question is Rev. Robert Gibbons, and his parish is Parrsboro, Nova Scotia.

Sir Julian Pauncefote has been made a member of the queen's privy council, and will be entitled to precede his name with the words "Right Honorable."

It is said that Rev. Dr. Russell H. Conwell, pastor of Grace Baptist church, Philadelphia, preaches to the largest Protestant congregation in America.

Edwin N. Curtis, the mayor-elect of Boston, is 33 years of age, has held no previous office except that of city clerk, is a man of great ability and inherited a fortune a few years ago from an uncle.

Miss Frances E. Willard is the third woman to have the right to write doctor of laws after her name. Maria Mitchell, the astronomer, and Amelia B. Edwards, the Egyptologist, were the others.

In twenty-five years Madame Sarah Bernhardt has, it is announced, been paid £200,640 for her exertions on the stage, and she is now fulfilling a comparatively short engagement which will add £80,000 to that large sum.

Emile Ollivier, the minister of Napoleon III. in 1870, who entered into the war with Prussia "le coeur leger," is on the point of publishing his account of the fall of the empire, in seven volumes. The preface has just been printed in the Figaro.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Carolus Duran has been a conspicuous figure among French artists since 1859, when his first picture was exhibited in the Salon. He is chiefly a portrait-painter, is a member of many clubs and popular in his profession.

The great Alpine climber, Edward Whymper, who has just broken a bone by tumbling up stairs, had a perilous experience once in scaling the Matterhorn. He fell in a few bounds eight hundred feet, and was insensible for hours.

Miss Elizabeth Harrison, of Chicago, is the leader of the kindergarten movement, in which she has been active for fourteen years. She is related to the Indiana Harrisons, and is a handsome brunette, whose girlhood was filled with social triumphs.

It is related of President Andrew Jackson that once when his favorite servant Charles, the White House coachman, was taken with malignant smallpox and no competent nurse would come near, Old Hickory himself took charge of the case and attended his servant till he was recovered.

The late Robert C. Winthrop was a famous presiding officer. As Speaker of the Massachusetts House his decisions in many cases were embodied in Cushing's Manual, the author of which was then clerk of the House. His work as Speaker of the National House has influenced all subsequent parliamentary history.

An Affectionate Dog.

"Hang it, sir, your dog is catching hold of my leg!"
"That's all right, sir. He's only showing he's attached to you."

CURRENT EVENTS.

Ismail Pacha, the ex-Khedive of Egypt, is sinking rapidly.

Republicans organized both branches of the Kansas legislature.

The King of Korea has formerly declared the independence of his country.

Pittsburg miners' convention adjourned without ordering a general strike.

British warships are mysteriously prowling about the Mosquito coast again.

Sixteen thousand election clerks were found inefficient at New York, and will receive no pay.

General Alfred W. Ellet, a prominent figure in the war of the rebellion, died at Eldorado, Kan.

Mrs. Rosanna McDonald, who was born in Dublin, Ireland, 104 years ago, died at Lockport, Ill.

Labor Commissioner Wright has written a letter to Congressman McGann, explaining the arbitration bill.

Col. Reuben C. Benton, commander-in-chief of the Minnesota Loyal Legion, died at Minneapolis, aged 64.

Reformers have an opportunity in the political war of bosses in Philadelphia to purge the city of misrule.

Dean Hole says that he is making a collection of the differences between American and English speech.

Two resolutions were introduced in the Illinois Senate, providing for the better care of the Lincoln monument.

Eugene V. Debs says the Railway Union prisoners will spend their time in jail in reading and studying.

The French and German parliaments have reopened, and in both lively times with the socialists are probable.

Pay Director Richard Washington, U. S. N., a member of the examining board, died at Washington from apoplexy.

Dissensions in President Cleveland's cabinet have reached the point of personal hostility between members.

The Chicago Board of Trade will join the Civic Federation in its effort to exterminate the bucket shop business.

Count Schouvaloff, the retiring Russian Ambassador to Germany, is paying a farewell visit to Prince Bismarck.

The Capital of Canada has discovered a gambling club, in which women of fashionable society are said to gamble.

Edward C. Potter, of Chicago, has gone to Japan to aid in the establishment of a great iron and steel plant.

Senator Lexow introduced a resolution at Albany, providing for a continuation of his New York investigation.

The Supreme court of Michigan has modified its decision regarding distinguishing marks on election ballots.

The lower house of the Missouri legislature has called on Governor Stone to show why railroads are favored in taxation.

Notwithstanding the business depression the Illinois & Michigan canal earned $12,334 over expenditures last year.

Senator Hamer introduced a bill in the Illinois legislature, making the destruction of buildings by anarchists a capital offense.

Miss Elizabeth Wallace, head of Beacher Hall university, of Chicago, was elected president of Knox seminary, Galesburg.

The Illinois board of health quarantined the Soldiers' Home at Quincy, some of its inmates having been exposed to small-pox.

The district court of appeals affirmed the decision of the lower court denying a mandamus to compel payment of sugar bounties.

Charles F. Warwick was nominated for mayor of Philadelphia, defeating Boise Penrose, the candidate of Senator Quay's faction.

The National Game, Bird and Fish Protective Association will seek the enactment by the various states of uniform game laws.

Alderman Madden made a plea in the Republican house caucus at Springfield for legislation which will give Chicago a civil service reform government.

Franklin MacVeagh, in an address before the joint Democratic caucus at Springfield said it was the duty of the party to take up the fight for radical free trade.

Spain has granted the demands of the United States in regard to the re-establishment of a minimum tariff on exports from this country to Cuba and Porto Rico.

In responding to a toast at the banquet of the Jacksonian club of Omaha ex-Governor Boies advised the Democratic party to take up the issue of bimetallism.

A meeting of the Siamese nobles has petitioned the king to appoint a crown prince, who will probably be the son of the second queen, he being the eldest of the blood royal.

An address declaring for political action with the radical wing of the Democratic party, was adopted by the Executive committee of the Single Tax league.

Bills for the taxation of all church property and to repeal the law permitting Catholic bishops to hold property in trust, were introduced in the Michigan legislature.

The British government has instructed Admiral Fremantle, commanding the British fleet in Chinese waters, to prevent, by force if necessary, the Japanese squadron from ascending the Yang-Tse-Kiang river.

The Court of Oyer and Terminer grand jury, New York city, has begun its investigation of charges of corruption against police officials. The case of Inspector Williams was taken up, and several witnesses testified.

The Pekin government has instructed its envoys to negotiate peace with Japan, not to consent to any surrender of territory, but only to concede the independence of Korea and the payment of a war indemnity.

Cable dispatch from Berlin says that the national liberal press has taken alarm at the prospect of increased navel expenditures, and asks how the people will be able to bear any addition to the heavy charges which now weight upon them.

Elbridge T. Gerry will soon introduce in the New York legislature a bill to punish wife-beaters and men who abuse little girls, at the whipping post. They will be liable to forty strokes of the lash in addition to legal penalties now imposed.

Senator Quay, under cover of a suggestion for an amendment to the income tax law, declared that a certain Philadelphian (obviously his old partner "Dave" Martin) was so controlled by a corporation by which he was employed, that he dare not do what he ought to do.

Queen Liliuokalani is said to have a most overweening bump of egotism. She is especially interested in what the newspapers say about her, and there is a press-clipping bureau in this country that sends to her address in Honolulu everything that is printed in the press of the United States concerning herself and her lost cause.

Sir Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett, M. P., who was born in Brooklyn, has received a letter from one of the Swazi envoys to the queen, informing him that the Swazi deputation, as some return for the zeal with which he has championed their cause, have conferred upon him the name of "Silonio," which means "The popular one, the fearless one, the courageous."

Sarah Bernhardt has made a public declaration of her religious faith. She volunteered her assistance for a performance given by a Catholic students' club to obtain money for the public soup kitchens, whereupon La Libre Parole attacked the club for allowing her to aid a [illegible]. In reply it was stated that madame was brought up in a convent at Grandchamp, that she was baptized there, and took the first communion when she was 12.

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters.

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $ 00 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $ 8. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 5." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced, gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's size—Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator and double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case.......$37 00
No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case....... 33 25
No. 104—Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case....... 27 85
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case....... 25 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in:—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case, only.......$40 00
No. 107—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case 23 50
No. 108—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face.... 22 50
No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face....... 17 50
No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face, only..... 15 50
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face.. 12 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifteen year. The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallet safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years. The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	[illegible]
½ dozen table knives	2 25
dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 30 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopedia contains more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

The following list of small articles are sent postpaid by registered mail. Ask for "The Christine" Goods, triple plate on white nickel.

	½ doz.	1 doz.
Teaspoons	$2 00	$3 70
Tablespoons	4 00	7 50
Table forks	4 00	7 50
Dessert forks	3 50	6 50
Dessert spoons	3 50	6 50
Sugar shells, each		85
Butter knives, each		1 00

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

These goods are "The Christine," triple plated on white nickel, all same pattern, and in rich box:

Berry spoons, each	$2 [illegible]
Pie knives, "	3 00
Fish knives, "	3 00
Fish forks, "	2 25
Oyster ladles, "	3 00
Soup ladles, "	3 50

ELEGANT HOLLOW WARE.

Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer's expense:

	3 plate.	4 plate
Sugar bowl	$1 75	$2 25
Cream pitcher	1 75	2 75
Spoon holder	1 75	2 75
Pickle castor	2 25	3 25
Butter dish	2 75	3 25

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

Prices Reduced—Better Grades and New Styles.

Some months ago we discontinued the sale of mackintoshes, but have now made a new arrangement whereby we are enabled to supply better goods, at about a third less than our prices last spring. We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

In Men's goods we offer three grades, breast measurement ranging from 36 to 46 inches, each coat 53 inches long, of double-texture goods, handsome plaid lining. In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as changes can not be made. Here are the styles and prices:

Men's Waterproofs, With Capes. Men's Waterproof.

Men's dark blue (F 27) or black (F 23), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S., prepaid $6.00
(Our former price, $8.85.)

Men's plain Henrietta, double-texture, sewed and seamed, black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(Former price, $9.85.)

Men's double-texture gray wool (28), storm coat and general overcoat, delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer, and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

Ladies' Waterproofs, With Capes.

Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 23), or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $4.50
(Former price, $5.95.)

Women's double-texture Inverness, plain, black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer and magnificent goods.)

The same, (22) or (23), with triple capes, detachable, collar on capes, delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $8.00
(This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

WHO HAS NOT ONE?

Few Women or Girls Who Can Deny Having a Buckle or Two.

Buckle, buckle, buckle! The girl who hasn't a buckle on her hat, her gown or her slipper is an anomaly. Never before since the time Mother Goose sang her rhyme has the buckle been so much in favor, says the New York Herald.

Buckles for the hat come mostly in rhinestones or cut steel, in both round and square designs. When they sparkle among nodding feathers or nestle in the heart of a rosette they are very effective. Next to these are the buckles which adorn the Czarinas. These are made of gold, silver and rhinestones. The prevailing designs are in the scroll patterns, which are so much in vogue this season.

Women of simple tastes are fond of the delicate tracery in gold or silver without any jewels. For those who wish something more elaborate, diamonds and pearls, diamonds and emeralds or just plain diamonds are added.

One very pretty buckle intended for a gorget had tiny diamonds, almost hidden by enameled leaves, so that they looked like tiny dewdrops that had escaped the rays of the sun. Another had the head of a sea horse embellished with gems.

A specially handsome belt buckle was shown in old gold Romanesque design, with one immense topaz surrounded by smaller stones of the same kind. The dull color of the gold and the amber light of the gems made one think of the dark beauties of the East. Such buckles as that ought to become family heirlooms. Other buckles which are exceedingly artistic are of Russian enamel and silver.

The buckles and clasp for muff ribbons add a pretty touch to girlish toilets. These come in silver and gold, and may be either plain or engraved. The idea of having the monogram either on the small buckles which are worn on the ribbon, so as to come just below the shoulder, or on the clasp, is popular.

The hat pin has assumed such proportions and importance that it must have a buckle, too. Some of the new ones now exhibited have gold buckles, set with turquoises, with diamonds or pearls, for heads, instead of balls or beetles.

Railway Building.

Cincinnati Times-Star:—The invert-pyramid of steam railroad building in this country stands something like this:

1887, banner year, 13,000 miles.
1890, 5,670 miles.
1891, 4,282 miles.
1893 4,187 miles.
1893, 2,635 miles.
1894, 1,919 miles.
1895?

There is consolation, however, for the iron manufacturer in the knowledge that while the building of steam railroads has come practically to a standstill, the energy with which street railroad building has been pushed has made the demand for steel rails active.

OLD FAVORITES.

BEN BOLT.

This poem was written by Dr. Thomas Dunn English, now a Representative in Congress from the Sixth New Jersey district. He was a struggling young author in 1843, when N. P. Willis asked him to write a sea song for a periodical of which he was editor. In response to this request, he wrote "Ben Bolt." In 1846, a young actor named Nelson Kneass, then engaged in a Pittsburg theater, found the song in an English newspaper. He wrote the familiar music for it, and sang it on the stage. It became very popular. Kneass sang it in minstrel companies all over the United States. He is buried in Chillicothe, Missouri, and his headstone says he is the author of the song. This is false; he wrote the music; Dr. English wrote the words.

Thomas Dunn English, of Newark, N. J., was born in Philadelphia, June 29, 1819; graduated in medicine in 1839, and admitted to the bar in 1842, but has mainly pursued authorship and journalism; in 1863-64 served in the New Jersey legislature; was elected to the 52d and 53d Congresses as a Democrat.

Don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt,
Sweet Alice, whose hair was so brown,
Who wept with delight when you gave her a smile,
And trembled with fear at your frown.
In the old church-yard, in the valley, Ben Bolt—
In a corner obscure and alone,
They have fitted a slab of the granite so gray,
And Alice lies under the stone.

Don't you mind the hickory tree, Ben Bolt,
That stood at the foot of the hill,
Where together we've lain in the noonday shade,
And listened to Appleton's mill.
The mill wheel has crumbled to pieces, Ben Bolt,
The rafters have tumbled in,
And a quiet that crawls round the walls as you gaze,
Has followed the olden din.

And don't you remember the cabin, Ben Bolt,
At the edge of the pathless wood;
And the button ball tree with its motley limbs,
That over the housetop stood.
The tree has been carried away, Ben Bolt,
The cot you would seek in vain,
And where once the lords of the forests have waved,
Grow grass and the golden grain.

And have you forgotten the school, Ben Bolt,
With the master so cruel and grim,
And the shaded nook in the running brook,
Where the children went to swim;
Grass grows on the master's grave, Ben Bolt,
The spring of the brook is dry,
And all of the friends who were schoolmates then,
There is only you and I.

There's a change in the things we have loved, Ben Bolt,
There's a change from the old to the new,
But I feel in the core of my inmost heart,
That there is no change in you.
Twelve months twenty times have passed, Bent Bolt,
Since first we were friends, yet I hail
Thy presence a blessing, thy friendship a truth,
Ben Bolt, of the salt sea gale.

BEAUTIFUL ISLE OF THE SEA.

Beautiful isle of the sea!
Smile on the brow of the waters!
Dear are your mem'ries to me,
Sweet as the songs of your daughters.
Over your mountains and vales,
Down by each murmuring river,
Cheer'd by the flower-loving gales
Oh! could I wander forever!
Land of the true and the old,
Home ever dear unto me,
Fountains of pleasure untold,
Beautiful isle of the sea!

Oft, on your shell-girdled shore,
Ev'ning has found me reclining,
Visions of youth dreaming o'er,
Down where the lighthouse was shining.
Far from the gladness you gave,
Far from all joys worth possessing,
Still, o'er the lone, weary wave,
Comes to the wand'rer your blessing.
Land of the true and the old,
Home ever dear unto me,
Fountain of pleasures untold,
Beautiful isle of the sea.

"MY WIFE'S A WINSOME WEE THING."

Charles Mackay, the eminent poet and journalist, died in London on Christmas eve, 1889. Up to a late hour on the evening of Sunday, Dec. 22, he was engaged in reading the Life and Works of Robert Burns, his favorite author, and during that day he seems to have whiled away the time by the composition of the following graceful stanzas, written in the Scottish manner, his love for his native country and dialect being one of his strongest characteristics. Finishing the poem, he dated it in a somewhat tremulous handwriting, "December 22, 1889," and then went quietly to the bed from which, though he knew it not, he was never again to rise.

My wife's a winsome wee thing,
Wed twenty years or mair,
And aye the bonnier growing,
As baith mine eyes declare.
'Tis love that made her bonnie,
And love that keeps her sae,
In spite o' time and fortune,
On life's uncannie way.

Love scares away the wrinkles
From aff her smooth white brow,
And duty done through good and ill
Aye keep her conscience true—
And yields her happy peace of mind,
If e'er the world goes wrong,
And turns the murmur of lament
Into a cheerful song.

The kisses gather on her lips
Like blossoms on the rose,
And kindly thoughts reflect the light
That in her bosom glows
As wavelets in a running stream
Reflect the noontide ray,
And sparkle with the light of heaven
When rippling on their way.

She is a winsome wee thing,
And more than twenty year
She's twined herself about my heart
By all that can endear;
By all that can endear on earth
Forshadowing things above,
And lead my happy soul to heaven
Rejoicing in her love!

WHAT FLOWERS TO SEND HER.

Hints to Regulate Young Men in Their Floral Purchases.

Any young woman who respects herself desires ardently to have a flower peculiarly her own, which her friends will always associate with her and her admirers always send her. Unfortunately the number of flowers is limited. There are violets and roses, mignonettes and pinks, orchids and lilies of the valley, hyacinths and marguerites, but there are a good many more sorts of girls than there are of flowers, so that some damsels are forced to wear the flowers which others claim as their own.

The wise virgin, in choosing her flower, considers her general style, both of appearance and of manner, is the sage observation of the New York Sun. If she is a tall, saint-like person and has the air of a Saint Cecelia sojourning on the earth for a brief period, she should choose white roses—not creamy ones, but pearly white ones of the sort that never open very fully. There is something suggestive of altars and dim religious lights in those white roses and the young woman who desires to suggest those things will do well to adopt them.

Of course, brilliant red ones belong by right divine to the stately beauty. No woman who is not sure of being as brilliant and perfect in her line as the red rose is in its should invite comparison of their respective charms by wearing it.

Pink roses are less exacting in their requirements. A girl needs only to be fairly fresh, sweet and dainty to wear them effectively. Cream and yellow roses require a slightly more poetical style of beauty than their red and pink sisters—not exactly the beauty of the cloister, as the white ones do, but a cross between that and the mere charm of the drawing room.

The young person who aspires after the unusual, who longs to suggest Burne Jones pictures or something equally weird and out of the ordinary, selects orchids as her own. The girl who likes to be thought of as the old-fashioned, drooping, slightly consumptive heroine chooses lilies of the valley, hyacinths and other waxy, sweet, cloying things. No vigorously healthy girl should ever wear these flowers. They make her robustness seem vulgar and her high spirits bucolic by their heavy, sickly sweetness.

The mignonette is for the clear-eyed, not ravishingly beautiful, but adorably sweet and womanly girl. And carnations are for every one. They are going to be very popular this winter. They come in colors to suit every one. They flame in red and they blush in pink. They are yellow when occasion and one's gown demand yellow. They are white and pure and cool. They are always fresh, natural looking, spicy things, capable of expressing both delicacy and strength. It is not to be wondered at that they will be fashionable. The only thing that prevents it is the fact that they are vulgarly cheap and have the lasting quality which might recommend them to plebians.

The Weather Alone Responsible.

We cannot blame ourselves. If this abominable weather had not come so soon after New Year's Day we would certainly have kept those good resolutions a great deal longer.—New York Herald.

SCHURZ ON POLICE REFORM.

POLICE SYSTEM MUST BE DIVORCED FROM POLITICS.

The Healthy Moral Effect of the Police Investigation in New York on the Entire Country.

The quickening of public opinion in respect to reforms of our police system through the country, and the desire to evolve some plan which, while consonant with American ideas, would repress partisanship and obtain better service, induced me to call upon the Hon. Carl Schurz, president of the National Civil Service Reform league. Mr. Schurz is well known as a man of pronounced convictions upon civic affairs, and furnishes in his own person a splendid vindication of the scholar in politics.

Mr. Schurz delved at once into the topic proposed and said:

"The most needed reform in our police system is to divorce them from all connection with politics and utterly from the control of politicians. This is the great need of the occasion, and for accomplishing that purpose we scarcely require any extended legislation; it can be done by honestly and faithfully enforcing the federal laws. We have passed and ratified an amendment to the constitution providing for the application to such offices of the rules of the civil service. At present there are 50,000 servants in various branches of the federal service who are selected entirely with regard to fitness and independent of their party convictions or affiliations. They are graded according to their merits and their intelligence. What we have got to do is to extend to other, and especially to the police, departments, the machinery and methods by which the large body is now satisfactorily selected, and which we find to be economical in a financial sense, efficient in public sense, and practicable in an administrative sense.

"The police can be kept out of politics just as these men are, but we cannot hope to do this by electing men to office who are themselves indifferent to the public service. There must, first of all, be men of high intelligence and responsibility elected to office, and next there must be strict enforcement of the civil service rules, which will in turn help us to obtain just such men and encourage them to come to the front. One reform will thus help on another.

"The present investigation in New York is alerady having a healthy moral effect through the country. There is an awakening of public apathy at a system which keeps in the police force persons whose only ability consists in adroit manipulation at the polls or in securing a personal following, often among criminals and the vicious classes. That system turns our municipalities into sinks of corruption, renders Tammany halls possible, and makes of the police force, here and elsewhere, a protector of crime and a terror to those whose liberties and safety it was established in order to guard. The lesson that has been taught by the investigation in New York has extended itself, and I observe that the mayor of Chicago has appointed a committee, consisting of men well qualified for their duties and in sympathy with reform, to draw up rules for the application of the civil service law to all future appointments in that city. I think that here also a law should be enacted creating a commission to consist of three or five eminent citizens, to be named in the act, for the purpose of reconstructing the police force within a specified time, say two years. The act should also provide that at a stated period, some twelve or eighteen months after the date of enactment, the tenure of all members of the police force, of whatever grade should cease, and that those of them who wish to be reappointed at the end of that period shall within three or six months make formal application for such reappointment; that the character and record of those making such application should be searchingly inquired into by the commission, it being understood that their reappointment will depend upon the results of the inquiry; that proper legal proceedings will be instituted in all cases where things are brought to light calling for criminal prosecution; that the commission shall have all powers necessary to conduct such inquiries, and also the power to make summary dismissals if necessary; and finally that the appointment of new men would be subjected to competitive examination, while the old hands would receive credit for experience and also have opportunity to prepare themselves for the civil service tests. Their merits in respect of training and discipline would probably entitle them to a higher percentage of marks than new men. Existing members of the force would therefore obtain the benefit of their experience and get a fair chance.

HON. CARL SCHURZ.

Intelligence, integrity and antecedents are all highly desirable in our police protectors, but the new policemen couldn't be expected to have the same knowledge of the city, of criminal haunts, the same ready adaptability, to scent out crime, or knowledge of the police rules, as those who have had years of training and experience. Both the new men and those already in uniform would therefore enter the examination room upon equal terms; but I am decidedly of the opinion that all should be subjected to the test provided by the civil service, and it seems to me that it is only in this way that our police systems can be rescued from the contaminating influences of favoritism and of politics.

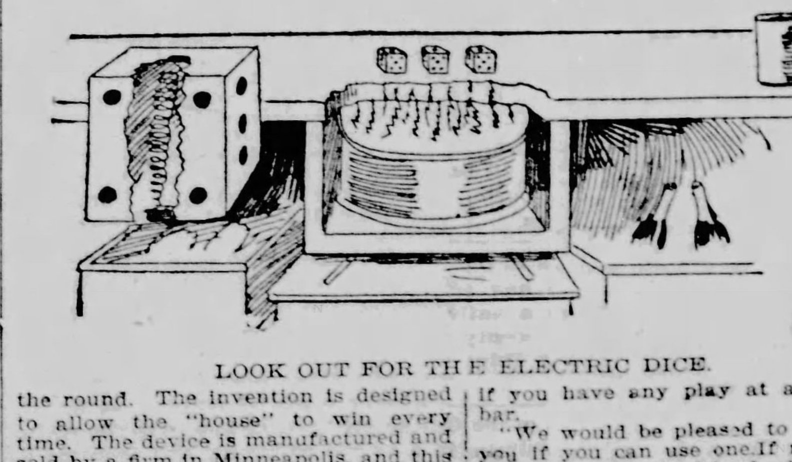
"So far the departments of the national government are the only fields in which civil service reform has been tried, but it can also be easily applied to the several states and to their municipalities. In Massachusetts, to whose enlightened public spirit the country already owes so much of valuable example, a law has been in operation comprehending not only the state service, but also that of the large municipalities. In New York there was also a civil service law put on the statute books in 1883 while Mr. Cleveland was governor, and which was put in operation by him; but under David Bennett Hill and Roswell P. Flower that law has practically been a dead letter. Its violations and evasions have been so shamelessly and transparently laid bare by the Lexow committee that all may now see for themselves the misdoings of the state's unfaithful stewards. In Brooklyn, in Buffalo, and more recently in Albany this law has been partially carried out and is now bearing excellent fruit; but in New York city it fell utterly into the hands of Tammany hall. This was no fault of the law, for I need scarcely say that the decalogue itself would become a farce if it had to depend upon the devil for its enforcement. But there is now a hope of better things. In the West the system seems to be gaining ground, and quite recently the chiefs of police in Wisconsin have petitioned the legislature of that state for the extension to the police force of the civil service rules. What has been done in these instances can also be accomplished in each state by simply electing men who will honestly and faithfully enforce the present laws."

LOOK OUT FOR THESE DICE.

THE OLD LOADED ONES NOT IN IT WITH THIS INVENTION.

Throws Five Aces Every Time if Needed — The Bartender Just Presses a Button.

Here's a skin game in so simple an amusement as dice throwing. It is evidently designed for those men who insist on "shaking" the bartender for the round. The invention is designed to allow the "house" to win every time. The device is manufactured and sold by a firm in Minneapolis, and this firm has sent a circular to a few well known liquor sellers in every big city in the country. The circular is explanatory. It is as follows:



LOOK OUT FOR THE ELECTRIC DICE.

"Inclosed we hand you a cut of our electric dice machine, which enables the operator to always throw a winning hand (five aces if necessary). This machine has just been perfected, and is a perfect success. It consists of a box eight inches square and two inches deep. This is secured to the under side of your bar, and the electric current is operated by a button in the floor with your foot. The dice has a magnetic coil put in when manufactured (as shown in cut). The dice are thrown on the bar in the usual way. When aces are necessary to win all you have to do is to press the button with your foot and make the throw, then remove your foot, and as the magnetic current operates through the bar it is absolutely beyond detection. You can easily make $25 per day if you have any play at all at your bar.

"We would be pleased to hear from you if you can use one. If not, please hand this to some friend who, in your judgment, could handle it. We placed one in a hotel in St. Paul, and over $800 was made in the first ten days. Trusting to hear from you soon, we remain," etc.

Fakir Hyams is Dead.

Baltimore, Jan. 11.—A special to the News from Bristol, Tenn., says: J. Wallace Hyams, known all over the world as the Bakersville, N. C., riot fakir, died at the scene of the supposed riot several days ago of pneumonia. He leaves a wife and child. The story Hyams started two years ago was that 50 men had been killed in a riot at the little town in North Carolina's mountains. It was telegraphed everywhere. Its falsity was not discovered for several days.

As We All Well Know.

Drummer—"Whatever induced you to put in that line of neckties? No man east of the Rocky mountains would wear such scarfs."

Haberdasher—"Why, those are just the kind women pick out for presents."—Life.

Practicing Her Part.

Robby—Sister will be down in a few minutes, Mr. Softly; she's up stairs rehearsing.

Mr. Softly (who has come prepared)—W-what is she rehearsing, B-Bobby?

Robby—I don't know, just; but she's standing in front of the mirror and blushing and saying, "Oh, Mr. Softly—or—this is so sudden!"—Judge.

She Was Sympathetic.

When Pat a-courting Norah went,
His looks and sighs were eloquent.
"My heart goes pitty-pat," said he,
"Wid love for you, agra machree."
And she replied on hearing that:
"In truth, thin, it's a pity, Pat."
—New York Press.

Latin Courtesy.

When Chileans enter or leave a cab, tram-car, or other public vehicle, they bow to all its occupants.—New Orleans Times-Democrat

SONGS OF THE SEASON.

Once a poet penned a poem
Wishing for the snows,
And couldn't sell it for enough
To buy him overshoes.
Then the snow came sifting down,
Until his feet were froze—
That's the way dame nature does.
—The Capital.

Sing a song of icicles,
In the sunny South;
Woolen suits and rubber boots,
And muffled to your mouth!

Sing a song of snowstorms,
Bitin' wind and sleet;
Break the rule and bell the mule
And sleigh it through the street
Sing a song of cyclones,
Sweepin' through your soul,
Give a bale of cotton pale
For half a ton of coal.

Sing a song of freeze-out
Early morn and late;
Sugar's sweet and hard to beat,
But better take it straight!
—Atlanta Constitution.

SHOP WINDOWS ABROAD.

Ingenious Scheme of Merchants to Attract Attention.

"Europeans don't go in for newspaper advertising to anything like the extent that we do here," said an American recently returned from abroad to a New York Sun reporter, "but they take the shine right off Americans for original schemes to attract attention to their shop windows. In London, Paris, and the larger cities in Belgium the shopkeepers are continually devising catchy advertisements. Shoe dealers, hatters, safemakers, and men in various mercantile lines do the business up best, but the confectioners, pastry men and other small merchants are not a long way behind them. A shoe dealer in Brussels, who makes a specialty of a waterproof shoe, keeps a pair of the shoes standing in a pan of water in his window all day long. The water comes just up to the top of the soles, and the public are respectfully invited at all times to step up and feel the inside of the shoes and see that they are perfectly dry. Another shoe dealer in London made a specialty of shoes for 'bus drivers, and his greatest claim for them was that they were unusually warm. He kept a pair of shoes embedded in a cake of ice in his shop window, and any one could walk in and feel the inside of them and see that they were warm. A hatter in Antwerp who manufactures a waterproof silk hat keeps one of them in his shop window suspended over a pan, with a stream of water running over it. I never passed this store once without seeing a crowd of people standing in front of it, and I don't doubt that this scheme brought him many a customer he would not have otherwise had.

"In Paris a firm of safe makers employed two men to stand in the window of their place all day and hammer on the lock of one of their safes with huge sledge hammers. The novel designs that confectioners and pastry cooks get up and put in their windows attract the attention and admiration of all foreigners. Every confectioner in Paris who goes in for window advertising at all has a big Eiffel tower of candy in his window; but fine as the Parisian displays are they are not nearly so handsome as those in Brussels. The amount of cake and candy which is wasted in window decoration in the big Belgium cities is amazing. I can't see what use the sweets can be after the things are pulled apart, and certainly no one can have any use for a huge castle or figure made out of cake and candy, unless it is used as a centerpiece on a banquet table.

"I have noticed in New York of late a tendency among small retail dealers to emulate the foreigners in this matter of window advertising. A Broadway shoe dealer is advertising his waterproof shoes like the Brussels merchant."

THE SILKEN PETTICOAT.

Brocaded Silken Garments Covered With Lace.

The petticoat of the season is one of the incongruities of fashion. A skirt of cheviot or serge may hide beneath its plainness a gorgeous petticoat of brocaded silk frilled with lace, and caught here and there with ribbon rosettes.

The fashionable petticoat is fit for a ball. It is made very full, with organ-pipe plaits at the back, and frequently a feather bone inserted around the hem. This provides the skirt with the correct flare, and makes it unnecessary to line the dress skirt with hair cloth. One of the most gorgeous petticoats to be worn beneath a dancing gown is made of white silk brocaded in gold feathers. From the knee to the bottom of the skirt there is a succession of lace ruffles. Gold lace and ruffles of imitation duchesse alternate.

Petticoats for street wear are made of changeable taffeta or black brocaded silks. Black lace and black satin rosettes are among the fashionable trimmings. One of the many skirts belonging to a Fifth avenue society woman is of black silk brocaded in pink clover blossoms. The skirt is trimmed with a deep Spanish flounce of black lace festooned here and there with clover colored ribbons.

All these elaborate petticoats are jauntily perfumed, says the New York World. When rosettes are used as Trimming each has its center formed of a wee sachet bag. Other petticoats have the hem interlined with a thin layer of cotton sprinkled with sachet powder.

A TOAST FOR THE NEW KING.

The ice blossoms tinkle and ring
In the trees for the crown of the King.
They're the laurel for which he will strive,
This new King, the King '95.

Then here goes a royal good health,
And a wish for gold harvests and wealth,
And for flowers that twine,
And grapes that make wine,
Thro' the days till the last month—the twelfth.

"Live and let live, though the old King is dead!"
May be the glad toast of the new;
And God's peace like the dew,
This broad land all through,
By God's hand be graciously spread.

Here's a health, then, to hearth fires that glow,
Here's a toast that no days may be drear;
And last, but not least,
At this opening feast,
Here's peace to thee, dead Old Year.
—Kilburn Jackman Chandler.

A Glimpse of the Pope.

The pope is fond of sitting in his garden with his secretary on clear, warm days. He is a most attractive figure, seated thus, in his pure white robes of exquisite texture and immaculate cleanliness. He is a precise and fastidious man, and on those robes is never seen a trace of the snuff to which Pio Nono was so devoted. The face of Leo XIII. is a benevolent one and his fine skin and white hair combine with his gentle expression to create the atmosphere of purity and sweetness about him.—New York Tribune.

TWO LATE WINTER WRAPS.

ALL PRAISE TO THE FANCY WAIST.

The Society Girl Will Use It to Good Advantage This Season.

Women are never tired singing the praises of the fancy bodice. It shows the rare combination of beauty and economy. The society girl this season, in selecting her evening gowns, is purchasing three bodices to one skirt. The most popular skirt is of moire or satin, and each dainty bodice is made in a strikingly different design. In this way the society belle appears to have many varying costumes.

A charming bodice which would look well with almost any skirt is of white crepe de chine, trimmed with gorgeous Vandyke points in gold. The square, low-cut neck is outlined by a trimming of gold spangles and white pearls. From this trimming the Vandyke points are arranged over the corsage, showing a slight puffing of crepe between each point. The sleeve is an airy butterfly of the white crepe, stiffened until it assumes huge proportions and caught in the centre with a cluster of yellow roses. This bodice is also effective if jet Vandyke points are used with any delicately tinted chiffon or crepe. It may be worn to the theater by covering the neck with a yoke of black net and wearing long black gloves which meet the short sleeves.

WITH VANDYKE POINTS.

They Never Met.

"Rudyard Kipling's detestation of newspaper men is amusing," said a Vermonter recently. "The week I was at Brattleboro a gentleman who had spent much of his boyhood in the town, and who was at that time connected with a New York paper, was stopping at the hotel. He told me that several of his friends who knew Kipling were anxious to bring them together, but there was so much red tape about it that he became disgusted. In reality his friends were intimidated by the Englishman's hostility to the profession. After making excuses day after day to the gentleman, he ended the matter by saying bluntly: 'See here. I was an American gentleman in good standing when this fellow was a penny a liner, and trying to peddle his stories to anybody who would take them. I concede his talent and all that sort of thing, but I don't care a rap to meet him.' They never met."

Named for His Calling.

Thomas Stiff is the not inappropriate name of an undertaker whose sign is displayed over the door of his establishment in Summit avenue, near the Five Corners, Jersey City Heights.—New York Herald.

This country consumes more firewood and builds more wooden houses and fences than any other country.

THE TRIALS OF MARRIED LIFE.

Benedick (3 a. m.)—My dear, can't you you do something to quiet that child?

Mrs. Benedick (wearily walking)—Well I might hand him over to you!—Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Situp—Why, you are home quite early for a change!

Mr. Situp—Yes; my throat's swollen so I can't swallow anything.—Puck.

Mrs. Jack Pott—I think the men who play poker with John must be awfully charitable.

Aunty Upp—Why?

Mrs. Jack Pott—Why, I heard him tell a friend that he got the biggest pot of the evening because he had "three little ones." Bless the children!—Puck.

Pork, potatoes, sugar and tea are staples in the winter larder of the Maine lumberman.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.
Dissolves Gravel
Gall stone, brick dust in urine, pain in urethra, straining after urination, pain in the back and hips, sudden stoppage of water with pressure.
Bright's Disease
Tube casts in urine, scanty urine. Swamp-Root cures urinary troubles and kidney difficulties.
Liver Complaint
Torpid or enlarged liver, foul breath, biliousness, bilious headache, poor digestion, gout.
Catarrh of the Bladder
Inflammation, irritation, ulceration, dribbling, frequent calls, pass blood, mucus or pus.
At Druggists 50 cents and $1.00 Size.
"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

SURE FIT
FREE
E. PUTNAM & Co., Publishers, 10 Murray Street, New York City.

$2.98 ONE YEAR TRIAL FREE
CHICAGO WATCH CO. 281 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO

LADIES CARTER'S RELIEF for WOMEN
RICH MEDICAL CO., EAST HAMPTON, CONN.

DR. DERGER'S Perfection Corn File.

LADIES suffering from IRREGULARITIES!
Mrs. S. F. BRADLEY, Bridgeport, Ct.

PYRAMIDS and PALMS
Were the first objects Joseph and Mary saw upon coming into the neighborhood of Heliopolis and Memphis.
PALMS and PYRAMIDS
Were the last objects looked upon when, after the death of Herod, they began their return to Judea.
WHAT THEY SAW
During their sojourn in Egypt, as well as hundreds of other scenes of the Egypt of modern times founded on the Egypt of the past—all these are reflected in those superb
HOLY LAND ART PORTFOLIOS
Which, under the title of
Earthly Footsteps
OF
the Man of Galilee
Are having a wide distribution among our readers, all of whom can
SECURE THE SERIES IN THIS WAY:
CUT OUT THE COUPON printed on the first page each week; inclose it in a letter with a silver dime; write your name and full postoffice address very plainly and send your letter to "Premium Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

WHILE WE MAY.

The hands are such dear hands;
They are so full; they turn at our demands
So often: they reach out
With trifles scarcely thought about,
So many times; they do
So many things for me, for you—
If their fond wills mistake,
We may well bend, not break.

They are such fond, frail lips
That speak to us. Pray, if love strips
Them of discretion many times,
Or if they speak too slow, or quick, such crimes
We may pass by; for we may see
Days not far off when those small words may be
Held not as slow, or quick, or out of place, but dear,
Because the lips are no more here.

They are such dear, familiar feet that go
Along the path with ours—feet fast or slow,
And trying to keep pace,—if they mistake
Or tread upon some flower that we would take
Upon our breast, or bruise some reed,
Or crush poor Hope until it bleed,
We may be mute,
Not turning quickly to impute
Grave fault; for they and we
Have such a little way to go,—can be
Together such a little while along the way,
We will be patient while we may.

So many little faults we find;
We see them! for not blind
Is love. We see them; but if you and I,
Perhaps, remember them by-and-by,
They will not be
Faults then,—grave faults,—to you and me,
But just old ways,—mistakes, or even less,—
Remembrances to bless.
Days change so many things, yes, hours,
We see so differently in suns and showers.
Mistaken words to-night
May be so cherished by to-morrow's light,
We may be patient; for we know
There's such a little way to go.

HOME TALKS.

REGARDING INIQUITOUS LAWS UPON THE STATUTE BOOKS.

Several People Express Their Opinions in the Arena—Some Remarks Thereupon.

When I am asked to present an argument against lowering the age of consent, or when I am requested to write the reasons why that age should be raised to eighteen years, it impresses me very much as if some one were to ask me gravely if I would be so kind as to try to think up some fairly plausible grounds upon which one might base an objection to the cutting of the throats of his neighbor's children whenever that neighbor happened not to be at home to protect them; or to furnish a demurrer to the act of inoculating the community with small pox as a matter of ordinary amusement. There is not, there never has been, there never can be any fact in nature that is not a protest in letters of flame against the infamy of legal enactments which place the innocence and ignorance of childhood at the mercy of licensed lechery.

These strong words of Helen Gardener's open one of a series of articles upon The Shame of America, which is published in the January Arena. An array of facts regarding the laws of this great United States made for the protection—Heaven save the mark—of the little girls of the nation are given, together with the scorching condemnation of legislators, who would put such laws upon the statute books of the states, or allow them to remain there after being once allowed a place. As Helen Gardener in spirit asserts, argument seems absolutely out of place and impossible upon the subject, for the infamy of it is so patent to any right-thinking man or woman, that to endeavor to bring justification is an insult to the understanding. It stands to-day as it always has done, simply an evidence of the animal nature from which man has not yet evolved, and yet the nature perverted, for man alone preys upon his own species. These laws of consent, as they are termed, laws by which in one state at least, Delaware, a baby of seven years is made responsible for the preservation of her purity, when the whole machinery of the law would be evoked to protect her from the loss of her cloak, her hat, or her shoes, are a disgrace to humanity. They are, as Helen Gardener says, only made in the interest of men so low in morality, so brutish in propensity, as to prey upon the helplessness of childhood. It cannot be otherwise, for what father would say for one instant that if his daughter of seven, or ten, or twelve, could not protect herself and her honor, she should suffer the consequences. "No man who ever lived, no man who ever will live, could justify his vote in its favor with his wife or his mother or his sister beside him, with his own little girl looking into his eyes?" It is small wonder that in one of the states recently a bill to raise the age of consent was debated behind closed doors one whole afternoon by the senate, at the end of which time it was defeated. It was a shame to the individual and collective manhood in that chamber that it should not have passed without one word of debate, nay, rather, that the one for which it was to be a substitute should not have been blotted from the statute books forever, without one to take its place, for there should be no age of consent. Nineteenth century civilization should need no laws to protect men in the commission of such brutalities as these enactments contemplate.

In one of these articles Dr. Lewis writes regarding this: It is not enough that the age of consent be "raised." It must be erased. It is un-Christian; it ought to be un-American. It is a shame and crime against manhood and triple crime against girlhood. It outrages motherhood. It leads boys and men into vileness and degradation. It should no longer remain that our statutes, for the sake of protecting male animals, thus make war on the purity of both sexes, and on all that is best in our civilization which bears the name of Christian."

These are not pleasant things to talk about, but existing now, it is time that they should exist no longer, and only the most persistent agitation of the subject can bring a change. It was a knowledge of these laws which came to her at middle life that led Frances Willard to make the movement by which thousands upon thousands of White Cross and White Shield pledges were taken, thus rendering social purity of equal importance to both men and women. Right conditions never can be established until there is the same moral standard for both sexes, and that will never be the case until public sentiment is strong enough to wipe such legislation completely out of existence at once and forever.

One thing more in this connection. Is it not strange that the law should hold a girl incapable of taking independent action in property interests until she has reached her majority, nor allow her to marry without the consent of her parent or guardian, but yet she may consent to her own destruction; she may ruin her own life at an age when the state holds it necessary to protect her in all other particulars? It is a remnant of savagery for which there is not the least excuse in this day and generation. "Such legislation," writes Dr. Emily Blackwell, "is directly in the interests of vice. The line is drawn just where those who are interested in vice would have it." And this is unquestionably true.

Dr. Blackwell, in a few forcible words also calls attention to the fact that the opponents of woman suffrage affirm that women can have all the legal rights they can justly claim without it, that men are always ready to remove any proved injustice to them. Yet the fact remains that the first states to raise the age of consent to that of majority were those in which women had a direct voice in politics—Wyoming and Kansas. He who runs may read. I wish every woman in the United States could read these articles in the Arena. That they do not generally understand the matter is certainly true. Miss Willard herself says in her article that she knew nothing of such laws until she was nearing fifty. I frequently receive letters from women whose attention has just been awakened to the iniquity, asking if it be true.

It would seem as if every mother would be alive to the necessity of having a voice in making the laws which are to have so much to do with the future of her children. How is it possible for her to say that she is indifferent in the matter, if she is aware that such legislation is not only a possibility, but that it has been an actuality for these many years? The only possible way now to make a change is to create such a public sentiment of shame that fathers, brothers and husbands will demand with the mothers, sisters and wives that the reproach be swept away.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Some Suggestions in Regard to Preparations for the Spring.

Now that the Christmas holidays are past and we have time to think of other things than presents and parties, it is well to plan how we can arrange our work so as to make it easier when warm weather and spring fever is upon us.

In January there is at the stores the annual sale of table linens, material for bed furnishings and muslins and embroideries for underwear, to say nothing of the remnants of dress goods that may then be obtained at greatly reduced rates. If one can take advantage of these sales, and lay in a quantity of material, they will find that the next three months are a splendid time in which to make up sheets and pillow slips, table linen and summer underwear. Sometimes last year's dresses can be put in shape for another season, though the fashions change so decidedly, that it is best to leave that part of the work till quite late in the spring.

In making up sheets, be sure to allow a sufficient length, so they will turn down well over the blankets and comforters; it keeps these so much cleaner if you do this and the extra quarter of a yard of cloth costs so little. Skimpy bed clothes of any kind are poor economy. Where there are children, the quilts and comforts on their beds could be faced for a quarter or half yard with some light-colored calico, which could be easily removed and washed when soiled.

If you have a dress or a part of two dresses that are past wearing, and you dislike to give them away, you can piece them into a small comforter to throw across the foot of the bed. They will last a long time for this use, and ofter are all the extra bed clothes you will need. There is plenty for housekeepers to do between now and house-cleaning time, and these quiet months are just the time for doing this work.

"Write it on your heart that each day is the best day of the year," said Emerson. It is the present hour with which we have to do. To-day is the day of the Lord.

The poet's divination has discerned this truth of the potency of invisible forces. For always is it true that—
Doors are opened, ways are made,
Burdens are lifted, or are laid,
By some great law, unseen and still,
Unfathomed purpose to fulfil.

FADS AND FRIPPERIES.

Some Pretty Designs for Using Crepe and Tissue Paper.

Case for Playing Cards.

Take two pieces of strong cardboard three inches long and two and one-half inches wide, two pieces three inches long and one inch wide, and one piece two inches and a half long and one inch wide. Cover each of these on one side with tissue paper, and glue or sew the pieces together in the shape of a box, having the sides covered with tissue paper, turned inward.

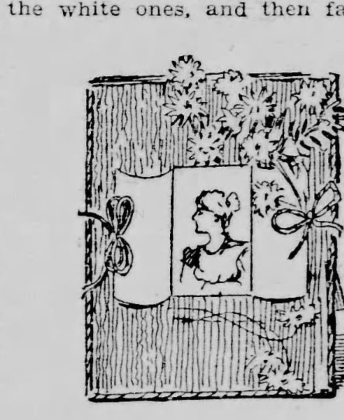
Take a piece of crepe paper, two inches wide and ten inches long; puff it by rubbing the finger carefully through the center, leaving the edges untouched; arrange this puff around the sides and bottom of the box, fulling it well at the corners, and paste the edges just over the front and back of the case. Cut two more pieces of cardboard, three by two and one-half inches, cover on one side with crepe paper and fasten them to the front and back of the box to conceal the edges of the puffing.

Four slips of ribbon or paper, decorated respectively with a heart, a diamond, a club and a spade, are fastened by one end to the front of the box under the floral decoration. Any flowers may be used for this, a pretty and simple one being the white daisy which is formed of three circular pieces of white tissue paper, slit all around the edge in narrow petals one-eighths of an inch deep. Put the three pieces together, bend them in the center with the point of a lead-pencil, and twist the bent part tightly together. Twist a stem of green tissue paper, tying a knot at one end. Make a hole through the center of the dairy, and slip the stem through opening out the petals when the flower is completed.

Narrow ribbon is attached to each side of the case to suspend it on the wall.

Picture Frame.

Take two pieces of cardboard each six inches long and five inches wide. Make a round or square opening in one piece and cover it carefully with pink crepe paper, pasting the edges at the back. Then join the two pieces of cardboard at three sides, leaving the upper edge open, for inserting the photograph, and fasten an inch-wide strip of cardboard at the back for a rest. The little projections on each side the opening are made of heavy paper covered with the crepe and glued on. For the cord that finishes the edge, cut four crosswise strips of pink and four of white crepe paper. Join the pink strips end to end, also the white ones, and then fasten the



two colors together. Fasten one end of this strip to the table with a thumb-tack, and, beginning at the end, twist the whole length until it is tight and round. Loosen the tack, tie the ends, and let the strands twist themselves together. Fasten to the edge of the frame with mucilage, joining the ends under one of the flowers that decorate the frame.

Fan Rug.

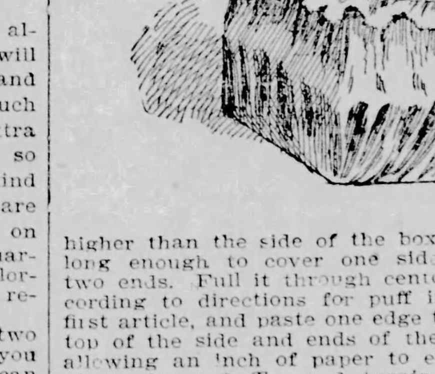
(By Request.)

Cast on 27 stitches: 1st row, knit across plain; 2d row, K 24, 3d row, turn, K 24; 4th row, K 21; 5th row, turn, K 21; 6th row, K 18; 7th row, turn, K 18; 8th row, K 15; 9th row, turn, K 15; 10th row, K 12; 11th row, turn, K 12; 12th row, K 9; 13th row, turn, K 9; 14th row, K 6; 15th row, turn, K 6; 16th row, K 3; 17th row, K 27. This completes one "fan." Break off your yarn and fasten on another color; knit enough fans alternating the colors until they form a round rug; join the sides and crochet a border of scallops around the edge. Rags may be used instead of yarn if desired, but very coarse needles will be necessary to knit them with.—Andy Lusia.

Photograph Box.

This is made of an ordinary shoe-box—the tufted lining being first made in this manner. Cut six pieces of cardboard to fit the ends, sides, top and bottom of the box. Cover one side of each piece with scented cotton wadding, and over this place tissue paper, drawing it well over the edges and securing it on the other side. With a strong needle and thread tuft the wadding evenly using a small piece of crushed paper to mark each tuft, and fasten the pieces inside the box with mucilage.

Cut the crepe paper two inches



higher than the side of the box, and long enough to cover one side and two ends. Full it through center according to directions for puff in the first article, and paste one edge to the top of the side and ends of the box, allowing an inch of paper to extend above for a ruffle, and turning the other edge under and fastening it to the bottom of the box. Fasten the cover to the box with a cloth hinge; cover the back with crepe paper, allowing it to extend about an inch above the cover. Cover with crepe a piece of cardboard exactly the size of the top and glue it in position.

The morning-glories used in decorating it are made by cutting a strip of crepe paper lengthwise of the roll, three inches long and two inches wide. Fasten the ends together with mucilage. Form stamens by twisting narrow strips of paper; place these in the center of the flower and twist all together tightly at the base. Then pull out the edges of the crepe paper at the top in the natural shape of the flower.

The edge of the box is finished with a twisted cord and bow-knot for lifting the cover.

Sleep is no servant of the will;
It has caprices of its own:
When courted most, it lingers still;
When most pursued, 'tis swiftly gone.
Sir J. Bowring.

SOME NEW YEAR'S LETTERS.

Laura Golden Offers Some Good Suggestions, and Ellene Answers a Merry-Go-Round Boy.

I thought I would ask "Hayseed" why he thinks the Sunday law a part of God's law. The fourth precept of the Decalogue distinctly enjoins the observance of the seventh day but has not a word to say about the sacredness of Sunday or the first day, and every student of history knows, or ought to know, that Sunday was never observed as the Sabbath until the council of Laodicea A. D. 364 quite abolished the observation of the seventh day, declaring that Christians ought not to Judaize and to rest on that day, but to work. "Wherefore if they shall be found to Judaize, let them be accursed from Christ." Now since the above proves conclusively that the primitive Christians observed the seventh day Sabbath until the latter part of the fourth century, when they were compelled by law to keep the first day instead, I would like to ask how it is that Protestants who profess to accept the Bible as their only rule of faith and practice, are keeping the man-made first day Sabbath in place of the Sabbath of the fourth commandment. Will the Householders tell me what they think about this? But aside from the question of days, is the question of religious legislation. I believe with Madison that "There is not a shadow of right vested in the general government to intermeddle with religion." Governments are instituted to keep men from injuring one another, and since no man is injured by his neighbor's observance, or non-observance of the Sabbath, it is clear that governments have, of right, nothing whatever to do with this matter. "Religion or the duty which we owe to our Creator, and the manner of discharging it, can only be directed by reason and conviction, and is nowhere cognizable but at the tribunal of the 'Universal Judge' is a truth that should be known by all. Every man possesses the God-given right to worship, or not to worship, according to the dictates of his own conscience," so when civil governments overstep their legitimate bounds by attempting to compel all men to worship, they are guilty of heaven-daring defiance. Hayseed, please read the writings of Jefferson and Madison on religious legislation and then tell us what you think.—Ellene.

The Merry-Go-Rounds will have to be careful what they say now, as the above is proof that their department is read by the older members of the Household.

Give Them a Name.

I have long been in favor of giving our farms a name, and to individualize them by this means. This is often done by people who have exceptionally fine or pretentious places, because they are proud, no doubt, of their size, beauty or some distinguishing feature. But I don't see why every farm, no matter how small or insignificant, should not be given a name.

We honor our horses, cows, dogs, cats and even chickens, with names, but our homes, that are essentially a part of ourselves are not thought worthy. The man or woman who christens their home will take more pride in their surroundings. They will see that the trees are kept trimmed, that the house is painted, that the fences are in better condition, that the lawn is moved, and that the wagons and farming implements are in their places. In short, all their environments will be improved to correspond. The whole family will be interested in improving the farm generally, until it becomes in looks an altogether different place; and this will tend to make the boys and girls more contented with the farm and country life. In choosing a name for the farm, try to select an appropriate one. Usually there is some distinctive feature, that self-presented gives the farm its name.

Is your home on a high hill? Then we readily think of "Hillview," "Overview," "Overlook," "Westview," "Hilltop House," "Farover," "Eyrie," "Goldencrest," "High Court," and "Lookout." Is it on the side of a hill? Then you will think of "Hillside," "Idleside," "Oakside," "Rockyside," "Sunnyside and "The Slopes." Is it near a river, lake or brook? Then you can call it "Riverside," "Riverview," "River Meadows," "Marshfield," "East Lake," "Windmere," "Brookhurst," "Cold Brook," "Fair Run," "Woodburn," "Brookside." Is it a wooded farm, or near the woods? Then the list lengthens with "Homewood," "Blythewood," "Rockwood," "Inglewood," "Roughwood," "Wildwood," "Edgewood," "Groveland," "Oakhurst," "Cedars," "Hemlocks," "Pines," "Beeches" and "Waldheim." In a valley? Then we have "Meadowcroft," "The Meadows," "The Barrens" and "Lowlands." On a prairie? Call it "The Acres," "Broadlands," "Longfield," "Westfield," "Edgefield," "Longmead," "Grassmede," "Edgemore." Is it small and in an out of the way place? Call it "The Croft," "Orchards," "The Lilacs," "Small Quarters," "Clovernook," "Dreamthorpe," "The Hermitage," "Sleepy Hollow." Wherever or whatever your farm is give it a name, and you will be surprised at the change it will make in yourselves and families.—Laura Golden.

The editor would like to hear from the Household correspondents in regard to their opinions of the serial story in The Blade, "The Garden of Eden." What they think of the idea expressed in the story. Do you think such a plan of living and working could be practically put into effect. It is not a criticism of the story that is especially desired, but your opinions of any part of it. Please let us hear from you.—Ed.

ASKED AND ANSWERED.

Any Question That Can be Answered Will Receive Attention.

Curious—Wishes to know if the letters recently published, purporting to be from different persons, on the question of woman's efficiency, were genuine, or if they were "made up for the occasion" by the editor. They were genuine letters, "Curious," every one and written by persons living at a distance from Toledo, with one exception. It seems "curious" to the editor that any one should have such an idea as the above. It is either very complimentary to her in implying that she could give such a variety of expressions on the subject, or else it is quite uncomplimentary to her veracity.

Growler:—You certainly have chosen a suitable name, when you find fault with The Blade for giving so much space to the Merry-Go-Round, the Wonder Column and the Young Folks. "What good are they?" you say. Did you never think that there might be good in anything that did not just suit your taste? The interest and improvement that is shown by the Merry-Go-Rounds is proof of the good there is in that department. The Wonder Column has stimulated the girls and boys to much useful study, and among its regular contributors are men of mature years; men who would never be interested in anything that was merely "a foolish waste of time," as you term it. And the Young Folks—Why, "Growler," whatever would become of the world if it were not for the young folks in it, and what better can any one do than to endeavor to make things pleasant for them? If you will read these several departments each week, the editor feels certain that you will see for yourself that it is much better for a paper that is so essentially a family paper, as is The Blade, to contain something for each member of the family, than as if it were filled with "solid reading" by which you seem to mean stock quotations, advertisements and business matters generally. You will find all of these in The Blade, besides the other matter which you condemn.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me when the White House at Washington was built and who was the first President who occupied it?—Frank S. Curtis.

Will some one give directions for making hair-pin crochet?—L. A. S.

Have any of the Household answered the advertisements in The Blade, which offer from $12 to $18 per week for lady's work, and have they found them reliable?—Susan C. B.

Answers.

Mrs. E. B. L.:—You can wash your chenille curtains in gasoline. Put them in a tub and cover with gasoline, squeeze them in it and hang on a line, out of doors, without wringing. Your oil painting can be brightened by wiping it with a soft cloth wet with turpentine.—Mrs. Fanchon H. B.

Patience L.:—Wine stains may be removed from table linen by holding the soiled spots over a basin and pouring boiling water over it.—B.

Jennie S.:—You will find the story of Tam O'Shanter in Burns's poems. It has been so long since you asked the question, that I suppose you have already found what you wished for, but I have been waiting for some one else to answer.—Eleanore V.

If Mrs. J. A. D. jr., will send the poem to the Household it will be printed for the benefit of Mrs. E. W. M. Private addresses are not preserved in this department.

RECIPES.

Some Good Things to Have on Hand for the Children.

The young person who is attending the cooking school was desirous of giving her family practical proof of her progress and made for them a

Molasses Ginger Cake.

One cupful of molasses, one egg, a piece of butter the size of an egg, one-half cupful of cold water, one teaspoonful of soda, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of ginger and two and one-half cupfuls of flour.

And it was excellent. Some one wishing for soft molasses cookies, and still another asking for "ginger snaps that will snap," the cook has obtained from a baker-man's wife (who ought to know about these things) the following recipes:

Soft Molasses Cookies.

Two cupfuls of molasses, one cupful lard, one cupful sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one-half teaspoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful of salt and flour enough to roll them out, not very thin, bake in a quick oven and keep in a tin box.

Ginger Snaps.

Two cupfuls of molasses and one cupful of lard or butter, boiled together for five minutes. When cool add one-half teaspoonfuls of ginger, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, two teaspoonfuls of soda, a little salt and flour enough to mix very stiff. Roll thin and bake in a quick oven. Keep in an open jar.

Sugar Cookies.

One cupful of butter, two cupfuls of sugar, three cupfuls of flour and four eggs. These will keep for a year, growing better all of the time.—Mother.

Rich Cookies.

One cupful of butter, two cupfuls of sugar, two eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two tablespoonfuls of sweet milk, flavoring to suit taste and flour to mix very soft.—Helen M. J.

Sleep, sleep!
Like the flocks of Bethlehem,
With the starlight over them,
Sleep, sleep!
Lo, the Shepherd loves His sheep,
O'er them faithful watch will keep,
Giving His beloved sleep—
Sleep, sleep!
—Willis Boyd Allen.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

They Have an Unusually Quiet Session After the Holidays.

There were only two strangers to be introduced to the circle this morning; one, a Lone Fisherman from the Buckeye state, who merely dropped in to tell us that he would come again, if we were willing. He advanced no opinions, but owned to being a writer of prose and poetry, though he kindly refrained from sending samples of either to Miss Prudence. Perhaps they are not such foolish follies after all. Fisherman, the Chaperone will agree not to smile audibly over them, if you venture to send them along. The other stranger was a Blizzard from Minnesota, who blew in from his home on the broad prairie to tell us that he enjoyed the M. G. R. column, thought the tour was fine, and wondered if Miss Prudence could not arrange a trip through the United States for the coming summer. He said he was fond of reading, and tried to keep well posted on the events of the day, and thought he should like to come again if he was welcome, which he certainly was.

Flo No. 2 came in just long enough to say that she believed in women's suffrage, and that Miss Alcott was her favorite author; told Trew Blew that had he practiced what he preached he would have received less criticism, and assured Marchioness that in her opinion neither gum nor tobacco-chewing was very elegant.

Grandpa opened the door softly and gave the young people the pleasure of his company while he told Winona of three books that he thought would interest her, and be equally good for the other M. G. R's as a means of giving them a clearer insight into the study of the Bible. They are: "The Pillar of Fire, or Israel in Bondage;" "The Throne of David," and "The Prince of the House of David," by J. H. Ingram, and are similar in style of composition to Ben Hur.

Brown Eyes offered the following New Year's resolution, which Miss Prudence heartily endorsed: "Let us all resolve for the new year, 1895, that we will endeavor, to the best of our ability to lighten the cares of every one with whom we come in contact, and do our best to make their pathway brighter and happier."

Little Bell, the violinist of the circle, agreed with Nannette, as to local organizations, and thought that would not make the circle more interesting, though she hastened to add that it was very interesting now. She would like to correspond with other violin players among the M. G. R's, and owned to being the first violin in the orchestra at her home.

Make Haste had a new suggestion to make. He has a yearning desire to see the faces of his Merry-Go-Round friends, and proposes that they send their photographs for publication, "six or ten at a time" in The Blade. While Miss Prudence would be very glad to receive the photographs and "proud to have them printed," it would be quite out of the question to monopolize so much of our artist's time, and except where personal correspondence is carried on, she is afraid it will be impossible for the members of the Circle to exchange photographs.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—After dodging the waste basket and other perils peculiar to the editor's sanctum, I was finally intrusted to the tender mercies of Selda, whom I wish to thank for my kind treatment. I wish to shake hands with Mountain Boy, and say that I agree with him perfectly as to the opinion he expressed in regard to the suffrage question. I wish there were more free-spoken American youths in this land of ours; young men who are not afraid to venture an opinion on anything. Then we would have in very truth the land of freedom of which we boast. I am sadly afraid that we have not now; we have entirely too many ignorant voters, who know little and care less for the good of our land. I am decidedly in favor of an educated ballot. As has already been expressed, I believe that women can do far more toward reforming the ballot by exerting at home their good influence over their sons and husbands and brothers. There is no nobler thing under God's heaven than woman, and she has the power to do the good she seeks to do, without having the right of suffrage. A hot iron thrust in water is cooled, but the water must be heated in so doing. So woman may reform the ballot, but at what an expense!—Marquis.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I live in a pretty little summer resort, situated in the very midst of the whispering pines, on the south side of the clearest, deepest and calmest harbor on the Pacific coast, Monterey bay. Monterey City, the old Mexican capital, is two miles from my home, and the famous Hotel Del Monte three miles. About one half mile from us are immense sand hills, from which great train-loads of sand are taken to be made into glass.

Half way between my home and Monterey, on a hilltop, is the old Fremont fort, and the same cannon used in battle. On the brow of the hill we see the monument of Rev. Father Junipero Serra, who landed at Monterey and founded a mission, June 3, 1770. This monument overlooks the bay, where, at low tide, can be seen plainly portions of the wreck of the vessel which brought Napoleon Bonaparte here from the island of Elba.—Cala Fornia.

Miss Prudence is happy to inform her young people that the plan for organizing the M. G. R's is rapidly nearing completion, and could be announced to-day were it not that the rush of holiday work has delayed certain very essential features of it. It will surely be made known to you within a couple of weeks, and then for a "long pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together," to create local and state circles, and put in motion the machinery of an organization that the Chaperone earnestly hopes will prove a power for good throughout the country; not only as a means of mental culture, but in helping to remedy many social evils that exist. May it be also a practical example of the force of good-fellowship among all classes of readers.

Awful Industrious!

"Yes, I know," said old Mrs. Homespun, "John is sort o' lazy like about some things; so are we all for that matter. But he ain't down-right lazy. He'll work hard enough when he gets the work that suits him."

"It is good o' you to say so," said Uncle George, "but what kind o' work does suit him?"

"Well," replied Mrs. Homespun, reflecting; "there's—there's—well, John is awfully industrious at smoking, for example."

A CONUNDRUM SALAD.

Some Ways of Entertaining Friends.

At a little dinner party recently the guests were made merry by a conundrum salad. The conundrums were written on slips of paper, put in small numbered envelopes, and laid in a salad bowl under lettuce leaves made of crinkled green tissue paper. The answers were numbered correspondingly and written in a small book. A portion of the salad was served to each guest. If one chooses, small prizes may be given to those who guess the greatest number correctly. Have the conundrums as new as possible, unless you have access to some good ones that are so old as to be unknown by the present generation.

The old-fashioned game of authors has suggested to the makers of games a great variety of similar forms of entertainment that is pleasant for a winter's night. There is a Dickens game and a Tennyson game. The game of Famous Men has the book divided into those of inventors, poets, discoverers, etc. Then there is a Presidential game, that has the date of birth and death of our Presidents, and important measures passed or events that took place during their reign. A mother, who desired to fasten in the memory of her children any period of history of our own or another country could use this game as a model for others, and let her children assist her in lettering the cards for a game of their own. In the same way a family might get up their own set of the game of familiar quotations.

UNSUNG.

There's many a song in the air, my dear,
And many a song on the sea;
And God and his angels are there, my dear,
To whisper their music to me.

But alas, when those forces awaken the chords
In my heart, the responses are bare—
They struggle one glorious moment for words,
Then perish in silence there.

Yet some time I know will be voices to sing,
Though mine shall have never learned how,
Sweet echoes to answer each quivering string—
The angels are forming them now.

For some one shall measure the chimes that are swung
By the sirens down under the sea,
And gather the murmuring songs that are sung
By the wings of the wandering bee.

And some one shall tell us the tale of the skies
As never a poet has done;
And sing the ineffable glory that lies
In the land of the westering sun.

And some one shall whisper the tales that are told
By the winds to the roses that nod,
And some one shall picture the pathway of gold
That winds by the waters of God.

And, perhaps, in that beautiful, far-away time,
When life and its failures are through,
I shall know of these songs in some far-away clime,
And, perhaps, I shall sing them, too.
—Albert Bigelow Paine.

Can Ants Talk.

I was one day standing in my garden near the trunk of an old willow tree, up which a scattered line of ants was crawling. After awhile I observed an occasional straggler coming down in the opposite direction. Here and there a couple of ants, ascending and descending, chanced to meet; but there was no stoppage and no talk. Presently, at about five feet from the ground I smeared a little hollow in the trunk with a large spoonful of thick treacle, to see how long it would remain until discovered. I then went away for a short time, and on my return found about a dozen ants busily feasting on the treasure. A minute or two later one of the feasters crawled slowly down the trunk with heavy feet, and when near the ground met a friend, whom he suddenly arrested on his way up, and with his antennae, which he plied vigorously, held a good talk. What was said I know not; but the friend knew, and thereupon marched steadily up on the tree to the newly found treasure. Meanwhile the bearer of the good tidings made his own way quickly back to the nest a few yards off in the grass, to which I watched him.

He was soon lost to view, but beyond all doubt, soon spread the news of treasure trove throughout the colony. Within half an hour of that time a long unbroken line of hungry ants was marching direct to the tree, making straight for the feast, remaining there for a time, and then returning to the nest in another line on the other side of the willow. This process of ascending and descending termites went on for some hours; in fact, until dusk, when the numbers of advancing guests grew less and less, and finally ceased. Before it was dark not a single ant was to be seen, though early the next morning a fresh band of adventurers set out in the same fashion, coming and going all day until every morsel of the sweets had disappeared. Here, therefore, clearly some talk about the surprising dainty had taken place between the two ants meeting on the road to it; while tidings had been carried to the colony, which at once roused all the inmates to go forth direct to the feast, possibly led by the very guide who had first discovered it. So much for the general intelligence which enlightens and guides the whole life and work of this wise nation of insects.—Quiver.

A WOMAN'S SOLILOQUY IN 1950.

I know my husband really tries
A pleasant home to make,
But he can't seem to make such pies
As father used to bake.

He keeps the parlor very neat,
Cares for the baby, too—
But, oh! he doesn't roast the meat
As papa used to do.

He has good taste in cutting out
And sewing his own clothes,
That means economy, no doubt—
But father's cooking goes.

I really must insist that Jake
Shall seek a cooking school
And learn to make such pies and cakes
As father does, by rule.

And then how proud and glad I'll be,
When ma brings father here,
To hear her say, "It's plain to see
Jacob can cook, my dear."
—New York Recorder.

Keep the Baby Quiet.

A physician once told the writer that nine-tenths of the children who died before they were three years old succumbed to some form of brain trouble, adding furthermore that the parents in almost every case were directly responsible for their early demise. This very severe and likewise was very broad statement caused us to ask a number of questions, for certainly this sort of wholesale baby slaughter should be stopped if opening the parents' eyes to their mistakes could do it. The days of Herod have passed into history, yet according to this physician the innocents are being dispatched in quite as great numbers as ever marked the reign of that blood-thirsty monarch.

No knife or lash helps to hurry the little one out of existence, but only foolish pride in its growing intellect. Many a tiny mortal before it is two years old is taught to dance, to show how the "mooley cow moos," and the "bow-wow barks." It can mew like tabby and give imitations of different members of the family, becoming wrought up and excited over the applause these exhibitions receive until at night the littlehands are hot and dry and the little head feverish and restless.

Of course it is very delightful for the proud parents to be told that their child is a marvel of precocity. It pleases them to note the admiration these small accomplishments call forth—but they do not stop to consider that the effort necessary on the little one's part is as trying to the budding brain as the hardest sort of more advanced mental labor would be for them.

This physician, wise man that he is, says it is quite enough for a child to do to cut its teeth up to the time it is two years old, without having thrust upon it the extra burden of brain exercise that the thoughtless parents crowd upon it. Remember this when you next feel inclined to teach some wee atom of humanity a cunning saying or action, and bide your time until such education may be entered upon with safety.—Philadelphia Times.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

GOOD AND BAD CHILDREN.

Children, you are very little,
And your bones are very brittle;
If you would grow great and stately,
You must try to walk sedately.

You must still be bright and quiet,
And content with simple diet;
And remain, through all bewild'ring,
Innocent and honest children.

Happy hearts and happy faces,
Happy play in grassy places—
That was how, in ancient ages,
Children grew to kings and sages.

But the unkind and unruly,
And the sort who eat unduly,
They must never hope for glory—
Theirs is quite a different story.

Cruel children, crying babies,
All grow up as geese and gabies,
Hated, as their age increases,
By their nephews and their nieces.
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

FROM VENICE TO FLORENCE.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS TRAVEL WITH EYES TO SEE.

Paintings Both Ancient and Modern They Find in the City of Art.

Our route from Venice to Florence led us first to Padua (1), or, as the Italians have it, Padova. Some of our tourists were curious to prove Make Haste's assertion that the church of San Antonio, in Padua, was larger than San Marco, which we had just visited in Venice. He was right; it is "simply immense," to use an Americanism. The Basilica (2) was begun in 1256, and the principal part of the

VECCHIO BRIDGE, FLORENCE ITALY.

church was completed in 1307; the seven domes being raised in 1475. It is 100 yards long, 49 yards wide across the transepts, and 123 feet high in the center. We had only time for a glance at the many paintings, carvings and bas-reliefs that adorn this church, before we hurried away for a drive out the Prats (3), where the annual horse races are held, and where we saw statues of Dante (4) and Giotto (5), by Vincenzo Vela (6). Dante's house was afterward pointed out to us, and our attention was specially called to a sarcophagus in front of it, said to contain the bones of the Trojan Antenor(7) who, according to Virgil (8) was the founder of Padua. After this we paid a flying visit to the Botanic Garden, founded in 1545, which contains among many other trees peculiar to the South a palm, 30 feet high, enclosed in a building bearing an inscription to the effect that this tree served as a type for Goethe (9) in his Metamorphosis of Plants (10).

Our next stop was at Carrara (11), where the white marble used for statuary "grows," as Yellow Aster naively expressed it. The town is surrounded by marble hills, and many of the principal buildings are constructed wholly or in part of the inferior kinds of marble. There are more than thirty quarries near the town, but only six or seven furnish the pure white material used for statues. This, the famous Carrara marble, is a white, saccharite limestone, which Pedagogue informed us was formerly supposed to belong to the Primitive rocks, but was known to be a limestone of the Oolitic period, highly altered by a plutonic action!

We all drew long breaths of relief when he finished, and Moxie asked, somewhat irrelevantly, if it wasn't lunch time!

Later in the day we visited the works where the marble is sawed, and learned, among many other interesting things, that the quarries had been worked more than 2,000 years!

Many foreign artists have their studios here, to save the expense of exporting the marble in its rough state, and through the courtesy of one of these, an American, we saw some beautiful work in various stages of completion.

Many were the emotions awakened in our minds, as we entered Bologna (13). Some of us remembered only its far-famed sausage, so well loved by our German citizens; others thought of the 70 churches the city contains, each one vieing with the other in the artistic splendor of its decorations, and the largest of which, San Petronio (14) has a meridian traced on the floor by the astronomer Cassini (15).

A few of our number were specially interested in the two leaning towers of the city, constructed at the beginning of the Twelfth century. The taller one, the Asinella (16) has a height of 256 feet, and in 1706 had an inclination of 3 feet 2 inches, which by careful measurement in 1813 was shown to have slightly increased. The other, the Garisenda (17) to which Dante refers in his Inferno (18) is 130 feet high, with a bend of 8 feet.

The University of Bologna is said to have been founded by Theodosius II (19), in the fifth century, and afterwards restored by Charlemagne (20). In the twelfth century it was founded anew by Wernerus (21), and attained a great reputation for its school of jurisprudence. Medicine is now the principal study, the university being celebrated as the first school for the practice of dissecting the human body.

Frances Howard was our chaperone in Florence, and commenced her duties by telling us that the city was formerly the capital of the Grand Duchy of Tuscany (22), from 1865 to 1870 was the capital of Italy, and is now the capital of the province of Florence. It is the seat of an archbishop (who failed to "walk abroad" during our stay, much to our disappointment), and ranks with Rome, Naples and Venice as one of the most attractive cities in Italy. It is situated on both sides of the Arno, the principal part lying on the right bank, and being connected with the lesser portion by six bridges, the oldest being the Ponte alle Grazie, constructed in 1235, the scene of the union effected between the Guelphs (23) and the Ghibellines (24) in 1283. The river is bordered on both sides by broad, handsome quays, called the Lung Arno; the streets were first paved with tiles, 1237, and in the last half of the same century with stones.

We first visited the Palazzo Vecchio (25), a castle-like building with projecting battlements, originally the seat of the government of the republic; afterwards the residence of Cosimo I (26), and now used as a town-hall. It was erected in 1298, and has a tower 308 feet high. At the north corner of the building is a lion in marble, a modern copy of the bronze original by Donatello (27). We went through room after room filled with beautiful paintings and rare sculpture, reaching finally the Cabinet of Gems, a saloon borne by eight columns, four of oriental alabaster, and four of verde antico, with six cabinets containing more than 400 gems and precious stones, once the property of the Medici (28). In the center of the room was a table with a view of the ancient harbor of Leghorn, exquisitely wrought upon its surface in Florentine marble.

After so much of art, we decided to rest our eyes by a look at Nature, and made our way to the Campanile, sturdily ascended the 414 steps to the top, and looked down at the beautiful valley in which the city lies, surrounded by villa-dotted heights, and watched over by lofty mountains. Coming down, we learned that the Campanile was designed and begun by Giotto in 1334, and completed after his death by Taddeo Gaddi (29). It is a square structure 292 feet high, consisting of four stories, richly decorated with colored marble.

Opposite the Campanile we saw the Oratory of the Misericordia (30), an order of dismal but charitable monks, founded in 1244. We frequently met them during our stay, shrouded in a black robe, with a cowl that covered all of their face except their eyes. Opal said they gave her the blues, every time she saw them, and even Topsy shivered at the recollection.

We visited the Ospedale di S. Maria Nuova, founded by Folco Portinari, father of Dante's Beatrice (31), and saw the stone, built into the side of a house, where Dante is said to have sat on summer evenings! It was in the church of S. Croce, a cruciform edifice with a nave and aisles 163 yards long by 9 yards wide and 65 feet high, and a transept 14 yards wide, where every available bit of space was taken up by something grand in the artistic line, that Little Onions vowed he never wanted to see another "picture," and took himself off before we were half around the church.

Later on, we found him on the other side of the river, contemplating the rough sides of the Palazzo Pitti (32) with solid satisfaction. "There's no curliques about that," he grunted contentedly, and we agreed with him, for from the outside it looked far more like a prison than a palace, with its walls of rough stone, hewn only at the joints, and its curiously shaped windows. Since the 16th century this has been the residence of the reigning sovereign, and is now that of Humbert (33), when in Florence. The upper floor of the left wing contains the famous picture gallery formerly owned by Cardinal Leopold (34) and Carlo de Medici (35), and Grand Duke Ferdinand II (36).

TO BE CONTINUED.

N. B.—The numbers in the description of this journey are intended as hints to the Merry-go Rounds, as to the points of interest to be "read up" in connection with the tour.—Ed.

HURRY AND SPEED.

While speed is filling the bottle, Hurry is spilling the ink;
While Speed is solving the problem, Hurry's beginning to think.
While Speed is hitting the bull's eye, Hurry is stringing his bow;
While Hurry is marching his army, Speed is worsting his foe.
Hurry is quick at beginning, Speed is quick at the end;
Hurry wins many a slave, but Speed wins many a friend.
—St. Nicholas.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a distinguished English politician, wit, historian, soldier, navigator and poet; born in 1552 and executed for high treason, by order of James I, in 1618. He is most familiarly known because of an act of gallantry performed by him for the "Virgin Queen" of England.

"BELLE N. Y."

2.—TRIPLE ACROSTIC.

X O O X O O X
X O O X O O X
X O O X O O X
X O O X O O X
X O O X O O X

1. Having a beard.
2. One who shames.
3. To tally again.
4. (Reversed) Asserted positively.
5. To avoid a duty.

Primals spell poets; centrals, a fast trotter; finals, great fear.
"TUCKER O'RIVERTON."

3.—CHARADE.

My first is to study carefully; my second is a string; my whole is the capital of one of the Eastern states.
"APPLE BLOSSOM."

4.—HIDDEN CITIES

1. Good-bye, Susan. Francis, come with me.
2. Said Daisy: "O ma, have you no shawl?"
3. Our Fido leaped through the brush and over the fence.
4. "Pa, are you mad?" "I, son? No."
5. Fruit is best in August and September.
6. In the spring fields are flowery gardens.

"LEN."

5.—QUERY.

Who can give a description of the building sometimes spoken of as "the cradle of American liberty?"
"THE SCHOOLMISTRESS."

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Teach me to feel another's woe
To hide the fault I see;
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me?"
"MAMIE."

Answers to Puzzles of January 3.

1. Gaetano Donizetti.
2. Toledo, Dover, Erino, Nostar, Arandа, Damanhoor, Orel, Elras, Asnieres, Eski-Saghra, Ravenna, Nanta, Tama, Manitou, Toledo.
3. Words forming square: Water, aware, talon, erode, renew.
4. "They that do not work shall not eat."
5. Cowper it was who wrote: "Oh, for a lodge in some vast wilderness."

Answer to the Query of December 27, sent by "O. J. R.:"

"Andromeda, daughter of the Ethiopian King, Cephas, and Cassiopeia, was like her mother, very beautiful, and Cassiopeia boasted that she was more beautiful thaon the Nereids. This offended those deities, and they prayed to Neptune to avenge the insult. The kingdom of Cephus was consequently devastated by a flood, and a terrible sea-monster appeared, whose wrath, the oracle of Ammon declared, could only be appeased by the sacrifice of Andromeda. As she was fastened to a rock and left as a prey to the monster, Perseus, returning from his victorious battle with the Medusa, saved her from her perilous condition, killed the monster, and received Andromeda as his reward. Andromeda is also a northern constellation, behind Pegasus and Perseus, supposed to represent the figure of a woman chained, the stars composing it numbering 84. Andromeda is also the name of a certain plant."

Chat.

Correct answers were received from "W. P. E.," "O. J. R.," "Belle N. Y." "Helen" and "Pauline."

"Country Boy":—Your puzzle was good, and you are very welcome. Please bring your full name and address when you come again.

"Belle N. Y.":—Your work for the last year was excellent. Thank you for your kind wishes for the column.

"Pauline":—It is a great comfort to the editor to know that she has such helpful friends scattered through the country.

"Helen":—"Pauline" says the joy of her victory was somewhat dimmed by thoughts of your possible disappointment, and she sends her best wishes for your success this year.

"Populist":—Puzzles, like all communications for the press, must only be written on one side of the paper. You addressed your letter correctly. Answers must always be sent with puzzles. Come again soon.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

53D CONGRESS—THIRD SESSION.

Washington, Jan. 8.—House—This was the last day for the general debate on the currency bill in the House, and the opponents of the measure had their innings. All the speakers except Representative Cox, of Tennessee, antagonized it. The feature of the day was the speech of Mr. Sibley (Dem. Pa.), who made an attack on the President and arraigned the Democratic party generally for drifting away from its traditional moorings. The speech created much confusion. Tom Johnson, of Ohio, also created a stir by affirming that a proposition of the bill either created a monopoly to issue legal tender money of a failure which would give dishonest bankers under the law an opportunity to defraud the government. Mr. Bland, of Missouri, made an earnest speech against the bill from the standpoint of free silver. Mr. Cox (Dem.) followed with a careful argument in favor of the bill. He pointed out many evils in the present system, and explained at length his views of the results of the Carlisle plan if put into operation. Mr. Stone (Rep.) quoted the remarks of Secretary Carlisle to the Judiciary committee. He did not think that the bill would relieve the treasury and the situation, nor did he believe that the retirement of all greenbacks and treasury notes would check the demand for gold. If gold were required for commerce, gold would be secured, and if not from private holders then from the Treasury. There is no reason that there should be a scarcity. There were $540,000,000 in gold held by the banks and private holders. The difficulty now is that the Democratic party is too cowardly to meet the growing deficiency by authorizing the issue of a low-rate bond to tide over the present.

Senate—Further debate on Mr. Lodge's resolution, asking for information why the American ships have been withdrawn from the Hawaiian waters, took place in the Senate to-day. Mr. Palmer (Dem. Ill.) delivered a speech against it, regarding it as an invasion by the Senate of the powers of the President. He defended the acts of the present administration in the Hawaiian affairs. Mr. Gray (Dem. Del.) also opposed its adoption. Mr. Aldrich (Rep. R. I.) referred to his remarks made some days ago, respecting the visit to this city of the Royalist commission from the Hawaiian Islands, and said he had yesterday received confirmation of the coincidence of dates in this matter from unexpected quarters. He therefore sent to the clerk's desk and asked that the President's statement on the matter published yesterday be read. The clerk had finished only a portion of it when the hour of 2 o'clock arrived and the resolution again took its place on the calendar. The regular order was then laid aside and the Senate listened to eulogies on the late Senator Alfred H. Colquitt, of Georgia.

Washington, Jan. 9.—Senate.—Senator Cockrell, of the appropriation committee, reported the urgency deficiency bill to the Senate to-day. Mr. Quay thought that an amendment should be made to the law requiring the publication of the names and salaries of employes of corporations, and in this connection he created somewhat of a sensation by saying that a gentleman, high in political circles in Philadelphia, had given as a reason why he could not preserve a plighted faith and could not do what ought to be done regarding the important nomination, and that he was under a heavy salary from the great corporation and was compelled to do what the corporation desired. At 2 o'clock Mr. Pasco addressed the Senate on the Nicaragua canal bill. He announced that while favoring the construction of the inter-oceanic canal, yet he was opposed to the pending bill. The Senate passed the bill reported yesterday for the relief of the homestead settlers in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan.

House.—The Carlisle currency bill, which has been under debate in the House for two weeks, was ignominiously ditched to-day. The committee on rules, in obedience to the decree of the Democratic caucus on Monday, brought in an order to close the general debate and proceed under the five minute rule until Saturday, when a final vote should be taken, but the supporters of the bill showed a lamentable weakness. They were unable to order the previous question, the demand therefore being refused, first by a rising vote of 92 to 101, and then on a yea and nay vote of 124 to 129. The advocates of the bill were dumfounded when they discovered they had been beaten in a preliminary skirmish and the order was withdrawn. An analysis of the vote shows that all of the 124 votes in favor of the motion were cast by Democrats, while 82 Republicans, 39 Democrats and 8 Populists voted against it. Of the 39 Democrats who voted against the motion it was pointed out that 25 were cast by Democrats who were defeated for re-election.

The House then settled quietly down to the consideration of the diplomatic appropriation bill. Mr. McCreary, of Kentucky, offered an amendment to establish a consulate at Ezeroum, Armenia, at a salary of $1,000. Mr. Hitt moved that a consulate be established at Harpoot, Turkey. Mr. Hitt said there was a necessity for protecting missionaries, who were cut down like sheep. Harpoot was the nearest point to the scene of those slaughters. Both amendments were adopted. Without further amendments the committee rose and the bill was passed.

The postoffice appropriation bill was then taken up. The bill, as explained by Mr. Henderson, chairman of the committee on postoffices and post roads, carried $89,442,152, or $1,616,330 less than the estimates, but $3,243,343 more than the appropriation for the current year. The estimated receipts for next year were $2,535,543 less than the sum carried by the bill. Mr. Caruth (Dem.), of Kentucky, took occasion during the debate to expose the alleged scheme to reduce the letter postage from two to one cent. The National Postage union, of which Lyman J. Gage, of Chicago, was treasurer, he said, was pushing the movement. Through the agencies of that union, he said, contracts were everywhere made with business men by which one-half of the postage saved during the year was to be turned over to the promoters of the scheme if it carried. Mr. Caruth estimated that the promoters would divide $5,000,000 if the bill was passed, as the reduction of postage from two to one cent would save the letter senders $25,000,000 annually. Without amendment the postoffice appropriation bill was passed and the House adjourned.

Washington, Jan. 10.—Senate—Some discussion arose over the paragraph appropriating $15,295 for the statistician and other officers in the office of the commissioner of internal revenue, Mr. Hill inquiring whether this did not apply indirectly to the collection of the income tax. The appropriation of $25,000 for the enforcement of the Chinese exclusion act caused some discussion. The fact was developed that the secretary of the Treasury had estimated that $75,000 was actually necessary for the remainder of the fiscal year. The remaining committee amendment was agreed to without division. Mr. Hill offered an amendment providing that nothing shall preclude any court of the United States having jurisdiction or parties from considering and determining the constitutionality of the income tax law. Mr. Quay briefly advocated the amendment and suggested that the only thing that now prevented the steps allowed by the amendment was section 3242 of the Revised Statutes, which prohibits the maintaining by any court of suit to restrain the collection of the tax. Mr. Hill asserted that this section did not restrain the testing of the constitutionality of the law. Mr. Hill said that it was a well founded judgment on the part of the best legal talent that the law is unconstitutional, wholly or partly, and the best lawyers had advised their clients that the law was to be resisted. Mr. Peffer moved to lay the amendment on the table. Mr. Cockrell suggested that the only convention which had inserted a plank in its platform against the income tax was that of the state represented by the Senator from New York, and that it had not been carried by the people. This led Mr. Hill to reply that the same convention referred to by the Senator had also indorsed the tariff bill for which the Senator had labored and voted. The motion to lay it on the table was lost.

Mr. Quay gave notice of the three following amendments, which he intended to offer to the urgency deficiency bill: To insert the provision repealing the income tax law; to insert the entire McKinley act, and to insert the wool tax. The urgency deficiency bill was then laid aside and the Nicaragua bill taken up. Mr. Caffery declared that while favoring the construction he was opposed to the means proposed in the bill for effecting this purpose. Mr. Caffery argued against the constitutionality of the measure.

House—The proceedings of the House were exceedingly dull, most of the day being consumed in the consideration of the District of Columbia appropriation bill, which was passed. Several bills of minor importance, relating to steamship matters, were passed; also ten private pension bills.

Washington, Jan. 11.—Senate—Practically the whole of to-day's session in the Senate was occupied in the discussion of Mr. Hill's amendment to the urgency deficiency bill designed to afford an opportunity to test the constitutionality of the income tax law. Mr. Hill said the election was a condemnation of the income tax, a condemnation of the Wilson-Gorman-Brice-Smith bill or whatever it was. A condemnation of our legislation of last summer, and he thought the less said about it at this particular time the better. Further on, Mr. Hill referred to the statement from President Cleveland "in his famous Wilson letter," in which he told the country how he deprecated the income tax, and he (Hill) did not think it probable that the President would disapprove of its repeal if Congress should see fit to repeal it. Mr. Dubois, of Iowa, followed in support of the appropriation to make the law operative, but soon drifted into a discussion of the silver question, in which he said that no currency bill could pass that was not liberal towards silver. Mr. Quay, of Pennsylvania, supported Mr. Hill's amendment, and said it would be the duty of the next Republican Congress to repeal the law. Messrs. Sherman, of Ohio, and Mitchell, of Oregon, thought the appropriation should be made. Before adjournment Mr. Morgan, of Alabama, raised and the chair sustained a point of order against the amendment, from which Mr. Hill appealed.

House—To-day was private bill day in the House, but only one bill was considered—a claim of the heirs of William Johnson, of Fayette county, Tenn., for $13,000 worth of stores confiscated during the war. Three hours were consumed in debate, but on the action of the opposition the bill was withdrawn.

Before the regular order was demanded nine bills were passed by unanimous consent. The most important was to amend the shipping act of August 19, 1890, so as to eliminate some of the penal provisions of that act which had proven unduly harsh in their application to seamen on board vessels engaged in coastwise and nearby foreign trade. Another bill was passed to protect the salmon fisheries of Alaska.

The feature of the night session of the House was a debate which grew out of an attempt of Mr. Springer to pass a bill granting $100 per month to Major General John A. McClernand. Mr. Jones (Dem.) of Virginia, insisted upon making the point of no quorum. Mr. Springer, in a heated speech, lectured his Southern Democratic colleagues who constantly assumed hostility toward the pensioning of union soldiers. He called attention to the fact that only thirteen Democrats will be returned to the next House from the North. He warned them that if their course was persisted in, none would be returned the succeeding Congress. Mr. Pence (Pop.) in an earnest speech appealing to Mr. Jones to withdraw his point, spoke of the well-known distinguished patriotic services of Gen. McClernand, when Mr. Waugh (Rep.), of Indiana, threw a bombshell into the discussion by asking if the beneficiary of this bill was not the same Gen. McClernand who was relieved from command before Vicksburg by Gen. Grant for unsoldierly conduct, and whom Gen. Halleck said premeditated murder to place himself in command.

The attack on Gen. McClernand came from an unexpected source, and Mr. Marsh (Rep.), of Illinois, and others hastened to his defense. Mr. Marsh declared hotly that Gen. McClernand had never been guilty of unsoldierly conduct, and the history of that transaction would show that he had not been removed for that reason.

"Did not Gen. Grant remove him for causes which he deemed proper?" persisted Waugh.

"I do not desire to impugn the character of Gen. Grant," replied Mr. Marsh sharply, "but I desire to say his action in this case is a mistake."

"What reason did Gen. Grant assign?" interrupted Mr. Cox (Dem.), of Tennessee. "Was it not because he was too quick at Vicksburg?"

"I never heard it charged against Gen. Grant," replied Mr. Marsh, "that he criticised the soldier for going in too quick." (Applause.)

The discussion was prolonged for an hour, and was marked by several sensational scenes, one being the hissing of Mr. Jones when he said that the widow of Gen. John A. Logan, who received a pension of $2,000 a year, was living in social luxury in this city and annually spending more than her pension money for flowers, displayed by her at social functions.

Mr. Springer was finally forced to withdraw his bill. But even after the bill had been withdrawn, Champ Clark, of Missouri, got upon the floor, and in a characteristic speech, saying that the Democratic party presented the dissolving view which would soon be lost to sight, though to memory dear. He attributed much of the Democratic disaster last fall to the course of the Democrats on the pension question, and charged the defeat of at least 50 Northern Democrats to the speeches of Mr. Jones. He then paid a magnificent tribute to Mr. McClernand. "I saw him preside at the St. Louis convention," he said, "which nominated Samuel J. Tilden, who was elected President of the United States and who afterwards on this floor was allowed to be swindled out of his seat."

He declared that the greatest martinet who ever ruined the great cause was Jefferson Davis, and next to him ranked Stanton. If McClernand had a fair chance, he would have been as great a soldier as Grant.

After appealing to Jones to allow this bill to go through, he turned to him and said impressively that the Democrats of the North are sick and tired of having their Southern party associates come to Congress and stab their party in the back. "We are through with you," Mr. Clark concluded.

Washington, Jan. 12.—Senate.—When the routine proceedings were out of the way Mr. Cockrell called up the urgent deficiency bill. The presiding officer, Mr. Harris, explained the parliamentary situation coming over from yesterday. Mr. Hill had offered an amendment to the item prohibiting funds for collecting the income tax, so that the legality of the tax would be referred to the courts. The chair had ruled out the amendment on a point of order. Mr. Hill appealed from the decision of the chair, and Mr. Morgan moved to lay the appeal on the table. In order to permit senators to further discuss the income tax, Mr. Morgan agreed to withdraw his resolution, and this postponed a vote on Mr. Hill's appeal.

Mr. Teller (Rep., Colo.) then addressed the Senate in support of a continuance of the income tax. He pointed to the large treasury deficits, which had been temporarily met by bond issues. The gold supply was down to $77,000,000, and was rapidly disappearing. Any proposition to do away with the income tax therefore should be accompanied by a plan to raise the revenue the government required.

Mr. Lodge (Rep., Mass.) spoke of the danger of arranging appropriations and thus killing a law. He did not therefore approve of refusing the appropriation necessary to execute the income tax. The imposition of a direct income tax was the necessary result of abandoning the protective policy of indirect taxes. He referred to the present cry for currency legislation as a move intended to cover up the most dismal failure in tariff legislation the country had ever seen. The first step to take to overcome the distress of the treasury was to raise more revenue. This currency agitation served no useful purpose. None of these schemes could pass. But if the one essential thing was done—more revenue secured for the treasury—he and his associates would gladly assist in passing a measure to accomplish that end.

House—About twenty members crowded down into the area in front of the speaker's rostrum at the opening of the session of the House to-day in the hope of getting bills of local importance through by unanimous consent, but all were unsuccessful. Mr. Hatch, chairman of the committee on agriculture, called up a bill to extend the provisions of the Wilson original-package liquor law to oleomargarine in original packages. The bill precipitated a discussion regarding the merits of the oleomargarine act and its constitutionality, participated in by Messrs. Williams, of Mississippi; Warner, of New York; Foreman, of Illinois, and Grout, of New Hampshire. Filibustering by Mr. Bynum consumed the time until the morning hour expired and the bill went over. The House then took up the bill to codify the pension laws and the bill was passed. Shortly before 2 o'clock public business was suspended and eulogies were delivered on the late Representative George B. Shaw, of Wisconsin.

Washington, Jan. 14.—Senate.—A stirring interest was given to the Senate proceedings to-day by the speeches of Messrs. Gorman, of Maryland, and Hill, of New York, on the various phases of the tariff and financial situations. At times the debate between the two distinguished Democratic Senators took on added interest from the keen personal criticism and satire directed at each other. Mr. Gorman spoke for two hours. His speech was mainly remarkable in its arrayal of facts to show that the tariff law which Mr. Gorman took so large a part in framing was wholly insufficient in raising the revenue absolutely requisite to carry on the government. In presenting his view Mr. Gorman dwelt on the personal features of the contest over the Wilson bill and arraigned Mr. Hill for his attitude then and since on the tariff question. Mr. Allison, of Iowa, also contributed to the features of the day by a short presentation of the need of immediate legislation on the tariff to raise revenue instead of further fruitless agitation of currency revision.

House.—Filibustering tactics again defeated the Grout oleomargarine bill, under consideration during the morning hour in the House. By special order from the rules committee, the remainder of the day was consumed with business reported from the judiciary committee. But one bill passed, and that was the one providing for additional judicial facilities for Indian territory, the affairs in that country being a fruitful theme for discussion during the consideration of the bill. Adjourned.

To Repeal the Mormon Test Oath.

Boise City, Idaho, Jan. 11.—In the legislature yesterday a bill was introduced absolutely repealing the Mormon test oath. Two years ago that part of the oath was repealed which made it retroactive in form. Previously no one could vote who belonged to any organization that had ever taught polygamy. It is now proposed to wipe out all reference to the subject.

GOVERNOR ALTGELD'S MESSAGE.

Denounces President Cleveland and Federal Judges.

Springfield, Ill., Jan. 10.—The message of Governor Altgeld to the General Assembly of Illinois is a very lengthy document, nearly 20,000 words. In beginning the governor devotes much space to a review of the condition of the various state institutions and makes numerous recommendations. The governor, speaking of the administration of justice in large cities, says the condition of business in the courts of Chicago almost amounts to a denial of justice. The whole system should be revised and simplified at once. The governor also calls attention to the conditions surrounding police and justice courts in Chicago, which he declares a disgrace. The revenue system in this state is declared in its practical workings to be a giant of injustice.

GOVERNOR ALTGELD.

Coming down to the settlement of labor troubles the governor says the question of dealing with them is a difficult one. No practical method of enforcing a decree of compulsory arbitration has been found, but there is no difficulty in the way of making a compulsory investigation in every case and then be a great preventive as well as corrective.

Governor Altgeld speaks in terms of highest commendation of the work of the Illinois National Guard during the troubles of the past year. Taking up the question of the great strikes, he reviews the many reports which have been made and says the placing of the United States troops on duty in Chicago under the conditions that existed presents a question of the most far-reaching importance. The old doctrine of states rights, says the governor, is in no way involved. Nobody for a moment questions the supremacy of the union. The great civil war settled that we should not have anarchy. It remains to be settled whether we shall be destroyed by despotism. If the President can, at his pleasure, in the first instance, send troops into any city, town or hamlet in the country under pretense of enforcing some law, his judgment being the sole criterion, there can be no difference whether in this respect between the powers of the President and those of Emperor William or the Czar of Russia. If the acts of the President are to stand unchallenged and thus form a precedent, then we have undergone a complete change in our form of government, and whatever semblance we may keep up in the future, our career as a republican is over. We will have a rapidly increasing central power controlled and dominated by class and corporate interests. It is a matter of special regret to many of our patriotic citizens, says the governor, that this blow at free institutions should have been struck by a President who was placed in power by a party that had made local self-government a cardinal principle for more than a century.

"Government by injunctions" is dealt with severely by the governor, who says the usurpation of power on the part of the federal judiciary has assumed a form where it is destroying the very foundations of Republican government. These injunctions, he says, are a very great convenience to corporations, when they can be had for the asking by a corporations lawyer, and these were the process of court to enforce which the President sent federal troops into Chicago. Governor Altgeld speaks of the numerous arrests for "contempt of court" made under these injunctions, and of the fact that the federal government, in spite of having at hand in Chicago the complete machinery of justice, found it necessary to retain another attorney and be an employe of one of the railroads involved in the strike, and adds: "Never before were the United States government and the corporations of the country so completely blended and never before was the goddess of justice made a mere handmaid for one of the combatants. It is evident that if the attorney general of the United States did not outline and advise the policy that was pursued, it received his approval and was carried out through his assistance." When the interstate commerce law was taken into court by the railroads a few years ago, these same federal judges proceeded to hold section after section to be unconstitutional, until they had made the law as harmless as a dead rabbit. Then, after having nullified an act of Congress intended for the protection of the people they turned around and made of it a club with which to break the backs of the men who toil with their hands. If both constitution and our past experience are to be disregarded and the federal courts permitted to set up this new form of government, it will be equally proper for the state courts to do so and we shall soon have government by injunction from head to toe. All affairs will be regulated, not by law but by personal pleasure, prejudice or caprice of judges.

A PETRIFIED CORPSE

Discovered by a Trapper on the River Bank.

Waco, Tex., Jan. 12.—George Renick, who catches fur animals, on his round to his traps on the bank of the Brazos, noticed a leg sticking out of the sand, and unearthed a man, perfect in every limb and feature, except a gash in the abdomen, the bowels being absent and the cavity full of sand. The body is a perfect petrifaction and the features natural, hair, eyebrows and beard preserved life-like. It is recognized as the petrified body of Bill Johnson, a murderer and outlaw, who, after inflicting terrible loss on the sheriff's posse in 1859 was mortally wounded and afterward taken from the jail by lynchers and hanged while he was dying. Bill Johnson was shot in the jaw, twice in the breast and in both legs, and the bullet marks are on the petrified body. It is also remembered that prior to burial Bill Johnson was disembowelled by doctors, one of whom is here and recognizes the body. Bill Johnson killed five men in his last fight, having killed three before his last battle.

SENATORSHIP IN KANSAS.

Mr. Ingalls is Not Generally Regarded as a Candidate.

Topeka, Kas., Jan. 11.—As the Senatorial situation looks to-day, there are apparently only three men prominently in the race—namely, Burton, Hood and Ady.

Burton seems to lead, with Hood the next in strength, at the opening of the balloting. No one has sufficient votes to indicate a result on the first ballot. It is claimed that Maj. Hood has a large following as the second choice.

There is no visible evidence of any Ingalls boom among the representatives or senators, and it is believed to-day that the selection may fall on one of the three above mentioned.

Mrs. Gougar's Suit Begun.

Lafayette, Ind., Jan. 11.—The suit brought by Mrs. Helen M. Gougar to determine the rights of women under the constitution—whether they have the right to vote—was begun here yesterday before Judge Everett. At the last election Mrs. Gougar attempted to vote, and on being refused sued the election board for $10,000. She is president of the Woman's Suffrage association. On motion of Capt. Rice, Mrs. Gougar was admitted to practice law, waiving legal examination.

BRADFORD IS SCORCHED.

A Sunday Fire Burns the Pennsylvania Oil Town.

Bradford, Pa., Jan. 14.—Yesterday morning at 6:30 a fire was discovered in the Sheehan house, at No. 99 Mechanic street. But few of the occupants were out of bed at such an early hour, and the sleeping inhabitants had very narrow escapes from cremation. Two of the women, Mary Callahan and Mary Duncan, jumped from the second story windows in their night clothes, and both sustained very serious injuries. Although Miss Callahan's wrist and ankle were both fractured in the terrible fall, she dragged herself through the snow to a place of safety, almost perishing in the cold on the way. The flames destroyed the house owned and occupied by Mrs. Mary Peterson, and that lady with her two daughters saved none of their possessions but the night clothes in which they escaped. A furious blizzard was raging at the time the fire was first discovered, and the thermometer stood at 8 degrees below zero. The firemen immediately responded to the general alarm sent in, and in a very short time had eight streams of water playing on the rapidly spreading blaze. The Peterson, Sheehan and Leonard buildings, fronting on Mechanic street, which were all wooden structures, burned like tinder, and the flames rolled from them with fierce energy against the large brick block on the corner of Mechanic and Main streets, which was owned by Mr. D. F. Rosenberg. This structure was totally destroyed, as was the Nasbaum block, also a large brick building and the Rothstein and Smith Brothers' buildings, fronting on Main street. In the Smith building, when it was ablaze from foundation to roof, and it was thought that everybody was out in safety, Mrs. J. F. McQuiston, one of the occupants, rushed from her rooms with her clothing and hair ablaze. The firemen saved her from cremation. Her husband was badly burned about the hands in working with the flames, and before the fire was extinguished had his hands and ears frozen. At least 100 of the firemen had their ears, face or hands frostbitten more or less severely. Robert Sisco and Robert Helme, of the Citizen Hose company, were so badly frozen that last night their condition was critical. Ice fully an inch thick froze on the firemen's clothing, placing them in an armor that impeded their work materially. Owing to the fierceness of the gale it was an exceedingly hard fire to fight, and for a time it seemed that the business part of the town would be wiped out.

The total loss was $94,700; insurance, $24,600.

ELKINS FOR SENATOR.

West Virginia Republicans Make a Wise Choice.

Charleston, W. Va., Jan. 12.—The joint caucus last night nominated Hon. S. B. Elkins, ex-secretary of war, for United States Senator, to succeed J. N. Camden. The name of Hon. Nelson E. Whittaker, of Wheeling, was placed before the caucus, but withdrawn, and Elkins was nominated without opposition.

Stephen B. Elkins was born September 26, 1841, in Perry county, O., the son of a farmer. In early life his family removed to Missouri, where he

SENATOR-ELECT S. B. ELKINS.

graduated from the state university in 1859. He then studied law, and was admitted to the bar in 1864. He shortly afterwards removed to New Mexico, and during the first year of his residence there was elected to the legislature.

He was shortly afterwards appointed by President Johnson to the position of United States attorney for the territory, an office which he held till 1872, when he was elected a member of the Forty-fifth Congress, and was reelected in 1874. While in Congress he married a daughter of Senator Henry C. Davies, of West Virginia. They have several children.

Mr. Elkins was appointed secretary of war by President Harrison, and since the close of Harrison's term has been devoting his attention to his railroad and coal interests. The Republican victory in West Virginia last year was largely due to the energy and ability which he displayed in conducting the campaign. He has been very successful in speculation in lands, and railroads, both in New Mexico and West Virginia, and is several times a millionaire.

CHAIRMAN THOMAS H. CARTER

Named for the Long Term Senatorship in Montana.

Helena, Mont., Jan. 12.—Ex-Congressman Thomas H. Carter, chairman of the Republican national committee, and one of the most prominent party leaders in the state, was nominated last night by the Republican legislative caucus for United States Senator, to succeed Thomas C. Power, for the term of six years, beginning March 4,

SENATOR-ELECT T. H. CARTER.

1895. This ends the triangular contest for the Senatorship which has been the most warmly contested in the history of the state. The legislature has two Senatorships to dispose of. The Republican caucus named Hon. Lee Mantle for the short term, but the long term was wanted by Senator Power, ex-Senator Sanders, who went out two years ago, and Chairman Carter. When the balloting began three days ago the votes were divided almost evenly between the three. When Carter was named last night he was picked up and carried triumphantly out of the court house on the shoulders of the crowd. Carter is a Catholic, and a fight was made on him for that reason.

Aimed at Wolcott.

Denver, Col., Jan. 12.—A resolution has been introduced in the House, which was taken up for consideration Monday, declaring that no person should be sent to the United States Senate from Colorado who will not pledge himself to sever all relations with corporations. The resolution is aimed at Senator Wolcott.

They Want to be a State.

Guthrie, O. T., Jan. 12.—The Oklahoma Senate yesterday memoralized Congress to grant free homesteads to strip settlers, and Representative McCoy introduced in the House a bill providing for the calling of a statehood convention.

Ellis Island Agent's Report.

New York, Jan. 11.—John T. Moore, landing agent at Ellis Island, has completed his report for 1894. It shows that during the year 92,561 cabin passengers arrived, and 188,164 steerage passengers landed at Ellis Island.

JOE MANLEY PROPHESIES.

Says Reed Will be Nominated Sure in 1896.

New York, Jan. 11.—Joseph H. Manley, of Maine, chairman of the Republican national executive committee, is here. Of his own state he said: "Maine has been very unfortunate with her statesmen of late. Last year Congressman Milliken broke his leg, and not so long ago Congressman Dingley lost his way. Mr. Reed's accident was the culmination of a series of casualties to our able legislators. We cannot afford to lose, even for a short time, a single one of them. I see that Mr. Payne favors Gotham for the presidential convention. I personally prefer San Francisco, and I shall vote for the Golden Gate City. How the other members of the committee stand on the question I do not know."

"Don't you think Mr. Reed would stand a better chance to be nominated if the convention should be held here?"

"Oh, I think he will be nominated wherever the convention may be held. He would have the same number of votes in San Francisco as he would have in Chicago or New York. I do not favor San Francisco because it is a cooler city, but because I think it would be a good thing to have the great convention in the far West. Republicanism now is not confined to any one section; it laps the great Union and permeates all the states and territories.

"As for Chicago, it has been elected oftener because it is a central city. We intend to obviate the heat question by having the convention in May instead of the latter part of June. Sweltering weather has been a great drawback to our conventions, and I think it wise to change the time."

The chairman was asked whether the idea of establishing permanent national headquarters in this city had been abandoned. He puffed his cigar slowly as he replied: "We will have headquarters here again in the campaign of 1896."

FOR THE AMERICA'S CUP.

Friction in the Syndicate to Build the American Racer.

New York, Jan. 11.—There is considerable friction in the formation of the syndicate to build yachts for the defense of the Americas cup. If nothing definite is done by next Monday night, it will be proposed that the New York club ask for subscriptions to defray the cost of building a yacht and appoint a committee to attend to the building, sailing and racing of the vessel. It is no easy matter to raise the amount of money that will be necessary to build and sail a first-class yacht this year. It is stated that $175,000 will be required and few are disposed to go very deep in to their pockets.

George J. Gould has offered to pay a quarter, or if necessary, a half of the cost if other yachtsmen will furnish the rest of the money. August Belmont has been trying to organize a syndicate and has associated with him Perry Belmont, O. H. P. Belmont, the Iselins, E. D. Morgan and E. M. Brown and Cornelius Vanderbilt. J. Pierpont Morgan, E. W. Vanderbilt and others have also been mentioned as being willing to subscribe. If each of these gentlemen subscribe $10,000 each, which was the assessment in the Vigilante syndicate, it would only amount to $100,000. This sum with Mr. Gould's liberal offer, would be sufficient, but that is where the rub comes in. If Mr. Gould furnished $75,000 toward building the yacht he would naturally expect to have $75,000 worth of voice in its management. Some of the gentlemen object to this, and it may cause trouble.

TAYLOR'S OFFICIAL BOND.

Ex-Governor A. C. Mellette One of His Bondsmen.

St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 11.—A Pierre, S. D., special says: Attorney General Hansborough has brought suit on the bond of Treasurer Taylor. It is understood that the bond will be contested. Ex-Governor Mellette, who justified for $50,000, wires that he will be here to-night and will straighten the shortage. It is said that his property, however, is only 10 per cent of the defalcation, and the state officials do not place much reliance on his proposition.

A strong attempt is being made here to throw doubt on the validity of the bonds, and it is suspected that the plan is to force the state into a compromise with the bondsmen for a moderate sum, and then, when a settlement is completed and Taylor is promised immunity, he will make good the losses of his bondsmen.

All sorts of rumors have been set afloat here by Taylor's friends to prevent rigid prosecution. It is said that the shortage was due to the liberality with which he supported various banks during the panic and received notes on which he has realized nothing. The state officials are making strenuous efforts to raise sufficient cash to keep the various state institutions running and a peremptory call for taxes is expected to produce enough to tide over the difficulty for some time, but the state auditor feels positive that South Dakota must default on the bond interest due in June. Meanwhile every effort is being made to apprehend Taylor.

AN EXAMPLE FOR TENNESSEE.

Governor Budd Inaugurated by a Republican Legislature.

Sacramento, Cal., Jan. 12.—A tremendous crowd attended the inauguration of Governor Budd at noon yesterday, preceded by a large parade of military and uniformed political organizations. The assembly chamber was crowded when Governor Markham was escorted to the speaker's chair and introduced by Speaker Lynch. The retiring governor gave a brief speech of farewell and thanks, with a good word for his successor.

Governor Budd was then introduced amid loud cheering. The oath of office was administered by Justice Henshaw, of the state supreme bench. Immediately cannon gave the gubernatorial salute of nineteen guns. Then Governor Budd delivered his inaugural address, specifying a number of institutions and state boards in which retrenchment is advisable through constitutional abolishment and desirable legislation.

SAVE ALL CONFUSION.

And Ship Your Gifts So They Will All be Received.

Lincoln, Jan. 14.—There has been so much confusion in the shipment and remittance of money to sufferers in Nebraska that it has been deemed advisable by the relief committee to request all parties who have contributed any money or shipped supplies for relief, either through solicitation or directly to forward notice by mail or otherwise to Governor Silas A. Holcomb, Lincoln, Neb. Nobody has been authorized by the state relief committee to solicit aid, but parties disposed to contribute are requested to ship all supplies to the state relief committee, Lincoln, Neb., and make all checks and drafts payable to the treasurer of the state relief committee and notify Governor Holcomb, Lincoln, Neb., that they have done so.

WILL TEST ITS VALIDITY.

Second Suit Begun Against the Income Tax.

New York, Jan. 12.—Louis H. Hyde, who resides at Orange, N. J., commenced suit in equity yesterday in the United States Circuit court against the Continental Trust company, of which he is a shareholder to test the constitutionality of the new income tax law. Mr. Hyde is represented by Messrs. Seward, Gutherie, Morawetz & Steele and Joseph H. Choate, as his counsel.

It is understood that a number of corporations and individuals largely affected by the income tax, have combined to protect their interests and to test the constitutionality of the act.

No Information Here.

Washington, Jan. 10.—There is no information in the possession of the Chinese, Japanese or Korean legations here respecting either the reported sickness or assassination of the king of Korea as announced in dispatches from Japan to-day. The Korean legation officials have been without any communication with their country by telegraph for almost six months.

FOREIGN.

JAPAN AND CHINA.

Negotiations for a Cessation of Hostilities Between Them.

Washington, Jan. 12.—Mr. Kurino, the Japanese minister here, says he expects that peace negotiations between the plenipotentiaries of Japan and China will begin about the first of February. His information is that the Chinese peace commissioners left Pekin on the 7th inst., and he expects they will arrive at Hiroshima, Japan, in time to begin work by the first of next month.

It is expected that Hon. John W.

HON. JOHN. W. FOSTER.
(The ex-Secretary of State, Who Will Assist the Chinese.)

Foster, who is to assist the Chinese envoys in the negotiations, will also be on hand. Mr. Kurino has not yet received any direct information as to who will conduct the negotiations on the part of the Japanese government, but he naturally presumes that Mr. Mutu, the minister of foreign affairs, will be the Japanese representative.

The minister says that the newspaper reports that his government had given notice that it would not receive Shao, one of the Chinese plenipotentiaries because of the latter's proclamation offering rewards for Japanese heads, is incorrect.

FROM NEWFOUNDLAND.

Angry Actions of a Mob Crazed by Hunger.

St. John's, N. B., Jan. 9.—A serious riot occurred here yesterday when the crowd of unemployed workingmen resumed their demonstrations. The crowd, largely increased in numbers, met before the legislative building and hooted the ex-premier, Sir William Whiteway, who was formerly their idol.

Capt. Sir Richard Poore, the commander of the warship, received a deputation and told them that the matter was in the hands of the governor. The crowd became deeply exasperated. Proceeding to the chamber the crowd found that their coming had been anticipated for they found the doors barred against them. Undaunted in their determination, the crowd set to work to force an entrance, and doors and windows were soon battered down and ingress gained. The police attempted to check the crowd in their work of destruction, but the officers fared badly in the scuffle that followed and the rioters were for the time being masters of the situation, but the ministers were not there.

Later the crowd again visited the governor and made another ineffectual appeal to him. Then they returned to the legislative building, but this time they were unable to force an entrance.

Hoping to pacify them Prime Minister Green appeared and addressed them. He promised that in two or three days extensive public works would be commenced, sufficient to give all remunerative employment through the winter.

His listeners refused to be satisfied with his promises and demanded that immediate relief be furnished them. When they were told that it was impossible to accede to this demand, the leaders of the crowd held a short conference and it was decided to attack the stores on Water street, where large quantities of provisions were supposed to be kept. The first place attacked was Douers. The place was soon broken open, but the mob was disappointed in finding no provisions there. Then attention was turned to Steer's stores which were quickly looted of their provisions.

At this point armed police intervened and the mob was driven back at the point of the bayonet. Four men, Bussey, Brown, Coady and King, promoters of the riots, were arrested. The crowd displayed an inclination to attack the police for the purpose of rescuing the prisoners, but the officers prevented this by driving the mob back and then suddenly closing the gates.

The government has offered to resign, feeling unable to face the needs of the situation.

FROM THE VATICAN.

Plans of the Pope to Reunite the Churches.

New York, Jan. 10.—A special to the World from Rome says: At the next consistory the pope is likely to raise two of the Oriental patriarchs to the degree of cardinalate.

The dignitaries who are believed to have been selected for the honor are Mgr. Azararin, the Armenian patriarch, and Mgr. Yusell, patriarch of Antioch. His holiness attaches the utmost importance to these nominations. He looks forward to their making a deep impression throughout the East and helping on the longed-for understanding between the Schismatics and the Papacy.

There have been no Orientals in the sacred college since Cardinal Bessarious' death in the fifteenth century, with the exception of Cardinal Hassun, an Armenian, who, on his "location" was compelled to reside in Rome.

Cardinal Vaughan, archbishop of Westminster, is expected in Rome, as the pope is anxious to consult with him in regard to the religious question in England, and more particularly as to the most fitting way of furthering a reunion of the Catholic and Protestant church. The outcome of the coming consultation will doubtless be seen later on in the shape of a papal appeal to the Anglican church urging a return to Rome.

An effort to bring about a reconciliation between the Russian or "orthodox" church and Rome is also contemplated by Leo. XIII. It is probable that before the next elections in Italy Signor Crispi will invite the pope to allow Catholics to take part in the voting. The formation of a Catholic parliamentary party would, it is thought be of definite assistance to the government and give it much needed support in this resistance to the party of disorder.

Although the relations between the premier and the vatican are less strained than formerly, it is not probable that the pope will care to help Crispi and the monarchy out of their difficulties.

JAPS TAKE KAIPING.

Celestials Lose Another Battle and a Big Town.

Yokohama, Jan. 11.—An official dispatch says that Major General Nogis Nodzu's division, began an attack upon the Chinese position at 5:30 p. m. yesterday. At 9 p. m. Kaiping was taken. The Chinese fled toward Hai Saik Sai with the Japanese in pursuit. The numbers killed and wounded on either side are not known.

The first army was welcomed by the inhabitants while moving its headquarters to Shenyin with manifestations of strong desire to remain under Japanese rule.

MORE ANARCHY.

Serious Bomb Explosion in the Heart of Paris.

Paris, Jan. 14.—A bomb explosion occurred at about midnight in front of No. 65 Rue Monceau, and is believed to have been the work of anarchists. Nobody was killed but considerable damage was done in the vicinity. The bomb is described as being of the reversible sort, chiefly charged with dynamite, packed in gunpowder and concealed in an English tin cracker box strengthened by a thick band of aluminum.

In other respects the bomb is said to have been charged and prepared in a manner similar to the one used by Vaillant in the chamber of deputies. The police at present have no clue to the culprit, although some policemen on duty in adjacent streets saw a man running swiftly away a short time previous to the explosion.

THE CRISIS IN FRANCE.

Action of Mr. Dupuy, Late Premier, is Generally Commended.

Paris, Jan. 15.—The newspapers without exception are of the opinion that the solution of the ministerial crisis will be a long difficult matter. The radical and socialist organs, though jubilant at the fall of the cabinet show anxiety in regard to the appointment of their successors.

The monarchist organs assert that the republic is passing through a period of difficulty which may assume grave proportions and which may even involve the Elysee.

For the Beatification of Columbus.

Washington, Jan. 10.—A cablegram from Naples says that the pope is about to announce the beatification of Christopher Columbus. The proposition was seriously considered for more than a year previous to the recent anniversary of the discovery of America and the college of cardinals asked against it.

Baring Liquidation Concluded.

New York, Jan. 11.—The Evening Post's special from London says: "The Baring liquidation has been formally and finally concluded. A circular will be issued to-night, thanking the guaranteers and releasing them from all further liability."

HAPPENINGS ABROAD.

The council of ministers of Madrid has agreed upon a modus vivendi, under which the United States will obtain the second column of the Cuban tariff in exchange for the concession to Spain and Cuba of the "most favored nation" treatment.

The Governor of the Bank of England has notified the Baring guarantees that the Barings have fully repaid all advances made to them.

The marriage of Signora Josephine Crispi, daughter of the Premier of Italy, and Prince Linguaglossa occurred on the 10th, at Naples.

It is reported that May Yohe, the American burlesque actress, was married to Lord Francis Hope last November.

Terrific gale, accompanied by a heavy snow fall, prevailed throughout Great Britain on Saturday night.

It is reported that the treaty annexing the Congo State to Belgium was signed yesterday.

Capital stock of the International Bell Telephone Co. will be reduced from $1,700,000 to $1,000,000.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO

IT'S INJURIOUS TO STOP SUDDENLY and don't be imposed upon by buying a remedy that requires you to do so, as it is nothing more than a substitute. In the sudden stoppage of tobacco you must have some stimulant, and in most all cases the effect of the stimulant, be it opium, morphine, or other opiates, leaves a far worse habit contracted. Ask your druggist about BACO-CURO. It is purely vegetable. You do not have to stop using tobacco with BACO-CURO. It will notify you when to stop and your desire for tobacco will cease. Your system will be as free from nicotine as the day before you took your first chew or smoke. An iron-clad written guarantee to absolutely cure the tobacco habit in all its forms, or money refunded. Price $1.00 per box or 3 boxes (30 days treatment and guaranteed cure,) $2.50. For sale by all druggists or will be sent by mail upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX. Booklets and proofs free.
Eureka Chemical & M'f'g Co., Lacrosse, Wis.

Office of THE PIONEER PRESS COMPANY, C. W. Hornick, Supt.
St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 7, 1894.

Eureka Chemical and Mfg. Co., LaCrosse, Wis.:

Dear Sirs:—I have been a tobacco fiend for many years, and during the past two years have smoked fifteen to twenty cigars regularly every day. My whole nervous system became affected, until my physician told me I must give up the use of tobacco for the time being, at least. I tried the so-called "Keeley Cure," "No-to-bac," and various other remedies, but without success, until I accidentally learned of your "Baco-Curo." Three weeks ago to-day I commenced using your preparation, and to-day I consider myself completely cured; I am in perfect health, and the horrible craving for tobacco which every inveterate smoker fully appreciates, has completely left me. I consider your "Baco-Curo" simply wonderful, and can fully recommend it.
Yours very truly, C. W. Hornick.

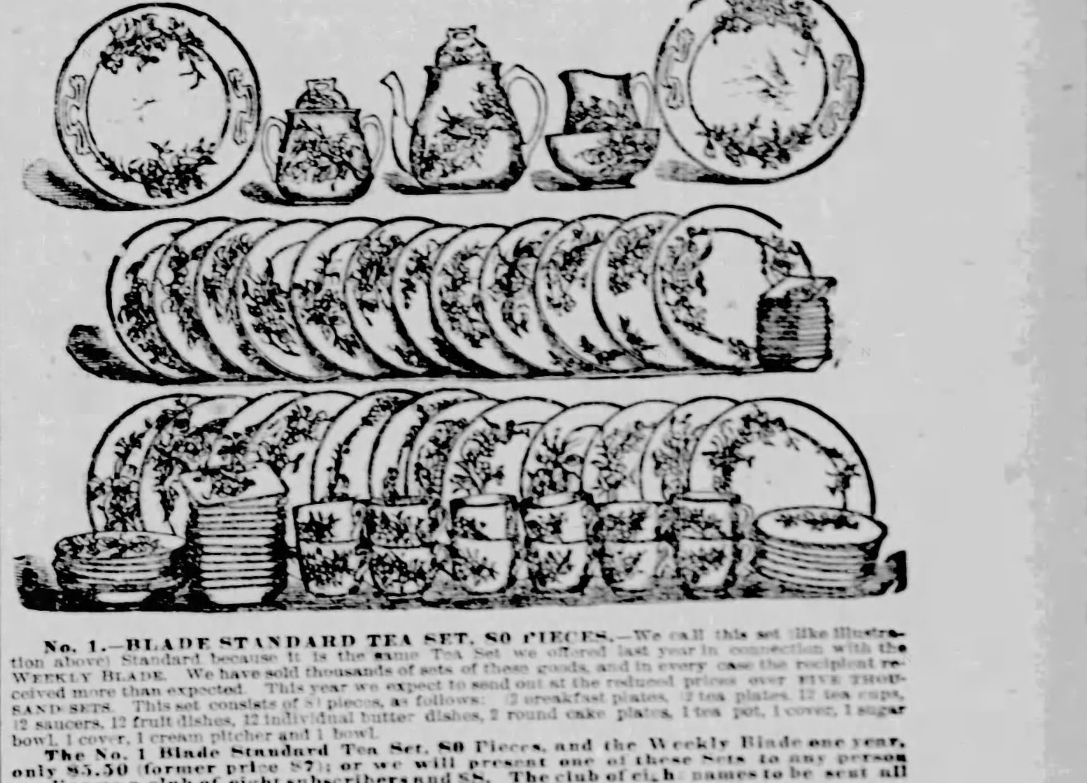
BLADE

—CHINA—

Tea Sets and Dinner Sets.

Prices Reduced—Later Designs.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight Pieces handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces, as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of the 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea of shapes, but of course does not show the beauty of the ware or decorations.



No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the Weekly Blade. We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over five thousand sets. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.50 (former price $7); or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $4, (former price $5.50); or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of Six Subscribers and $6. The club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 1 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces) and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $10; or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of 18 Subscribers and $18. The club of 18 names to be sent at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (3 pieces), 1 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.50; or we will present one of these Assortments to any person sending us a club of nine subscribers and $9. The club of nine names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE.—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we sold two years ago, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods, you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS AND INFORMATION.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best stone china in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want, and will have, as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of The Blade, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it, can raise a club of ten to twenty for The Blade in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

18K. GOLD PLATED WATCH AND BOX OF 50 CIGARS C.O.D. $2.95

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER! NO MONEY REQUIRED IN ADVANCE. BOX OF 50 CIGARS AND WATCH FOR $2.95. 100,000 TESTIMONIALS RECEIVED. CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address, (no money required in advance) and we will send to you by express, same day we receive your order, one box containing 50 of our celebrated 10c. Cigars, and in the same package a genuine Heavy Gold Plated Watch, stem winder and setter, enamel dial, oil tempered, unbreakable mainspring, finely finished train, jeweled balance, dust proof, finely polished case, a splendid timekeeper. A written guarantee for 5 Years sent with every watch. You examine the goods at the express office and if satisfactory, pay the express agent $2.95 and express charges, and the box of 50 Cigars and Gold Plate Watch, are yours. As this offer is made simply to introduce our famous 10c. Cigars, to protect ourselves against dealers and speculators ordering in large quantities, we will not sell more than 3 boxes and 3 watches to any one person. Write to-day.
Western Union Mfg. Co., 281 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

THE most successful farmers and gardeners buy their seed directly from the growers; for this reason we raise largely the most risky kinds, especially Cabbage and Onion Seed. This latter is extra fine this season. No catalogue contains more varieties of vegetable seed, and none more of the new that are really good—see outside cover for an illustrated selection from our new specialties, which we will sell at half rates. Catalogue free.
J. J. H. GREGORY & SON, Seed Growers, MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

Weak, Nervous Men!

YOU who have been humbugged by the "Electric Belts," "Fellow Sufferer," "Bolus," "Crayon," "Troches," "Vacuum," "Free Cure" Quacks, and who have found yourself growing older and worse, YOU who have given up in despair, saying "I am doomed, there is no hope for me!" to you I say, who are sinking to an early grave, or drifting upon a shoreless sea of sickness and misfortune, UP, and SAVE YOURSELF! THERE IS HOPE! THERE IS A CURE!

PERFECT MANHOOD RESTORED

Write me a full history of your case, and for QUESTION LISTS and 160 Page Book. My resources are boundless, my skill is great. I have cured thousands. I CAN CURE YOU. Twenty years' experience. IF AFFLICTED write before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultations personally or by mail, free and sacred. Medicines sent everywhere but never C. O. D. unless ordered.
Dr. N. E. WOOD, President, CHICAGO MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE, 30 Van Buren St. Chicago.

189944A

WASHINGTON.

THE CURRENCY BILL.

All Chances of Passing It Apparently Lost.

Washington, Jan. 9.—There was a good attendance on the floor of the House when Speaker Crisp dropped the gavel to-day, as notice had been given that a special order to terminate general debate on the currency bill would be reported from the committee on rules, and the prevailing belief was that the fate of the bill would be determined to-day.

As soon as the committees had been called for reports, Mr. Outhwaite presented the special order from the committee on rules. The order provided for the closing of general debate, the consideration of the Springer substitute as an original bill under the five minute rule to-day, to-morrow and Friday until 4:50 p. m., when it provided for the report of the bill and pending amendments to the House for a final vote on Saturday after convening hour. Mr. Outhwaite (Dem., O.) demanded the previous question when the reading of the rule had been completed. Some confusion was caused by the volley of questions from members which followed Mr. Outhwaite's demand, members being anxious to ascertain the status of amendments after the adoption of the order.

Mr. Springer, chairman of the committee on banking and currency, assured the gentleman that there would be no disposition to shut out members.

Mr. Outhwaite made a brief speech urging the necessity for closing the debate on the currency bill and for disposing of it in order that other pressing measures like the Nicaragua bill might be considered. Mr. Bland wanted to know if any opportunity to offer an amendment to strike out the enacting clause (which would kill the bill) would be given.

Mr. Outhwaite said the rule discriminated against no amendment, and Mr. Springer again assured the House that there would be no disposition to cut off members with amendments, but Mr. Bland was not satisfied, and insisted that a provision be inserted in the rule or an agreement be had by which a vote could be had on his amendment.

Mr. Reed, in some caustic remarks, said he thought the situation a very unfortunate one.

"We seem to be deliberating here," said he, "as to the proper method of getting rid of this bill. It is unfortunate if we are to hope for remedial legislation."

He agreed with his colleague, Mr. Dingley, that sections 9 and 10, relating to state banks, which were vital, should be first considered. However, he said, the Republicans washed their hands of responsibility, and he did not know whether they ought to interfere or not.

After some further wrangling, during which Mr. Bland and others loudly protested that the adoption of the rule would cut them off, Mr. Outhwaite rejected a ll suggestions for amending the rule, and demanded the previous question.

The Republicans voted solidly with the Democratic opponents of the measure against ordering the previous question, and it was defeated on a rising vote, 92 to 101.

Among the Democrats who voted against ordering the previous question were Cockrell (Texas), McGann (Illinois), Hooker (Miss.), Ellis (Ky.), Money (Miss.), Bailey (Tex.), Bland (Mo.), Hall (Mo.), Holman (Ind.), and Conn (Ind.).

Mr. Outhwaite hurriedly demanded the yeas and nays, and the roll was called.

THE FINANCIAL QUESTION.

Prospects of Another Currency Bill This Week.

Washington, Jan. 14.—The prospect is that the time of the Senate will be divided during the week between the discussion of the income tax, based on the urgency deficiency bill and the continuation of the debate on the Nicaragua bill.

Senator Cockrell, chairman of the committee on appropriations, is very hopeful of being able to dispose of the income tax question by the time the week shall be half gone, and if he succeed in this, Senator Morgan, who is in charge of the Nicaragua bill, thinks there will be no difficulty in securing a vote on the canal bill before the close of the week, thus leaving the way clear for the bankruptcy and territorial admission, and other bills, as well as the other appropriation bill.

There is no disposition on the part of the appropriations committee to curtail speeches, but there has come to be some talk of night sessions in case they get to be too numerous, or if the disposition to filibuster should appear to be more pronounced than now appears probable. So far as known there are only three more general speeches to be made on the Nicaragua bill, but it is probable that others will yet be announced. Senator Turpie will speak against the bill, and Senators Vest and White have announced a desire to be heard before the vote shall be taken. Saturday will be given up to eulogies on the character of the late Senator Vance.

There is no definite programme for the House this week, but a bare possibility that a new currency bill will be thrown into the arena of debate, but it is only a possibility. The prevailing opinion now seems to be that any supposed currency legislation to be successful must be initiated at the other end of the Capitol. Monday is District of Columbia day, and on Tuesday the House probably will take up the consideration of the Indian appropriation bill, which was reported Saturday, which is the only appropriation bill on the calendar. If the sundry civil appropriation bill (the most important of the bills not reported before) the Indian bill is disposed of, the committee on rules probably will give the evening time to business from various committtees. A day may be given to the consideration of the findings of the court of claims.

PRICE OF COTTON DEPRESSED.

What is Being Said and Done in Germany.

Washington, Jan. 10.—Th eunprecedented depression in the price of cotton is being watched with the greatest interest in Saxony, where much spinning and weaving is being done. United States Consul Monogan, at Chemnitz, notes this fact in a special report to the state department. He says that recently there came together in Chemnitz representatives of leading manufacturers from many parts of Germany, and the principal topic of discussion was the low price of cotton.

A table was submitted showing the prices of cotton each year since 1814, when it sold for 29 1-2 pence per pound, and down to 1894, when the price on November 12 was by far the lowest ever known, namely 2.93 pence. In the North American cotton belt by aid of fertilizers, the cotton cost to grow 7 cents per pound; in Texas, with no fertilizers, 5.2 cents. The prices obtained for these in Liverpool were 3 pence (about 6 cents). Deduct 10 per cent for waste, 0.6 for handling, 1.25 for freight fromTe xas, inland expenses, and the Texas planter receives 3.90 for cotton that cost him 5.20, and 3.90 to the northern cotton belt planter, whose product cost him 7 cents.

The consul says: "Anything more dangerous or discouraging it would be hard to imagine. What is now taking place among the planters was predicted in this city weeks and months ago."

He encloses a clipping from the Manchester Guardian, prophesying the forcing down of Aemrican cotton to 2 pence, and resulting in the destruction of the Indian cotton mills.

CULTIVATION OF CASSAVA.

Great Advantages From Raising a New Root.

Washington, Jan. 14.—The possibilities not only for farmers but for manufacturers and merchants in Florida, Southern Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas, arising out of the cultivation of cassava, are pointed out in a bulletin just issued by the agricultural department.

Circulars inquiring as to the growth and uses of the plant in Florida were recently sent to many of the growers there, almost all of whom replied that the crop was a certain one and extremely valuable, the roots being an excellent food for man and beast.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

TO INCREASE THE REVENUES.

Ways and Means Committee Has a Difficult Problem.

Washington, Jan. 11.—The ways and means committee of the House met to-day for the first time in many months. It was expected that the meeting might bring important developments in view of the goevrnment's need of increased revenue. No positive conclusions were reached, however, beyond the reference of several questions to sub-committees and a favorable report on the bill exempting from duties exhibits at the Baltimore exposition in 1897.

The action of the committee, though, was looked upon as something significant in indicating that no tariff legislation would be pushed at this session. Mr. Wilson stated informally during the meeting that the revenues of the government had shown a promising increase since the woolen schedule went into effect on January 1, last. Mr. Reed suggested that this increase was probably of a temporary character, natural to a change when first put into effect. Mr. Whiting urged that it would be continuous and would develop a healthy increase in government revenues.

The resolution of Mr. Pence, of Colorado, asking the secretary of the treasury to inform Congress as to the advisability of increasing the beer tax was voted down without division, and an unfavorable report will be made in accordance with a suggestion made by Mr. Tarsney that the requested information was fully covered in the annual reports of the secretary of the treasury and the commissioner of internal revenue.

The bill of Mr. Money, of Mississippi, for increasing the beer tax was referred to the sub-committee on internal revenue. Mr. Wilson's bill to take off the one-tenth differential on sugar was also referred to a sub-committee.

Mr. Whiting suggested the correction of the error in the tariff law as to hemp carpets.

Mr. Reed objected with the sarcastic statement that the law was all errors. The proposed correction was referred to a sub-committee.

The bill exempting from duties exhibits at the Baltimore exposition in 1897 was agreed to.

REPUBLICANS DON'T FAVOR

The Proposition for a British Cable to Hawaii.

Washington, Jan. 11.—The recommendation made by President Cleveland that the United States give its consent to the consruction of a cable to Hawaii by Great Britain does not find favor among the Republicans of the House. Representative Hitt, of Illinois, who is recognized as a Republican leader in the House on foreign affairs, said to-day that he fully agreed with the President that the Hawaiian Islands should have the advantages of telegraphic communication with the world at large, but was strongly opposed to putting their cable facilities under control of any government but the United States. In the Fifty-first Congress Mr. Hitt offered an amendment to the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill providing for a survey of a feasible route for a cable between Hawaii and San Francisco and for the preliminary step towards organization of a company. On the grounds of economy the proposition was defeated by a small majority, the attendance being limited.

Mr. Hitt is still in favor of a subsidy for a Hawaiian cable. "The United States," he says, "controls most of the commerce with the islands and should control any cable company that is to be under government domination. With British cable this government would be under great disadvantages in case of war or grave international difficulties. Doubtless Americans would be free to use the cable for commercial purposes, but it is doubtful whether we would be permitted to send messages in cipher.

"Great Britain maintains a cable between Bermuda and Nova Scotia which does not begin to pay for its maintenance," he said by way of illustration. "Bermuda is a great strategical point with a powerful fortress. Americans can order onions by that cable, but Secretary Herbert could not request one of his ships to put dynamite on a British vessel and blow her up in the event of such a proceeding being deemed desirable."

VERY MUCH AT SEA.

Democratic Tariff Leaders in the United States Senate.

Washington, Jan. 9.—The Democratic leaders in the Senate are very much at sea over the amendments to the tariff which they had hoped to accomplish by means of riders on the urgent deficiency bill. They have very generally come to the conclusion that Republicans have decided not to be persuaded into allowing these amendments to go through, and they know now, as they knew in the beginning, that it would be futile to attempt to pass them in the face of any determined opposition.

They have not, however, given up the idea of making an effort to do something and trying to find a means of moving, even though the result may be nothing more than a demonstration that the Republicans are to blame for the failure to secure the desired corrections. They have apparently abandoned the idea of amending the appropriations bill by tariff provisions, and are now considering the advisability of introducing independent measures. If this curse is adopted, it will be that the independent bills shall be first introduced in the House because of the constitutional requirements that revenue bills shall originate in that body, and it is understood that Chairman Wilson will soon be asked to produce four or five corrective bills there, unless the Republican senators show a disposition to relent.

These bills would repeal the clause of the sugar duty imposing an additional tax of 1-10 of 1 cent on sugar imported from countries paying an export bounty, repeal the free alcohol provision, and modify the income tax provisions regarding returns of employes and also in regard to salaries of public officials. It is not known what position Mr. Wilson will take in case this proposition is made to him.

To Reimburse Sugar Planters.

Washington, Jan. 14.—The entire Louisiana delegation in Congress, senators and representatives, appeared before the House appropriation committee to-day to urge that provision be made for the relief of the immediate loss suffered by the sugar producers and planters of that state caused by the repeal of the bounty provided for in the McKinley tariff act. Arguments in favor of relief were made by Representatives Boatner and Brice and Senators Caffrey and Blanchard.

Expenditures Exceed Receipts.

Washington, Jan. 12.—A treasury statement issued yesterday that the expenditures so far this month exceed the receipts by $6,213,743, which makes the deficiency for the fiscal year to date $33,778,204. Of the total receipts so far this month $7,297,244 was from customs, $3,017,947 from internal revenue, and $569,111 from miscellaneous sources. The total receipts since June 30 are $170,273,760, and the disbursements $204,051,968.

Exports for December.

Washington, Jan. 12.—A bulletin issued by the bureau of statistics shows exports for the month of December as follows: Mineral oils, $3,913,408, increase over the same period last year, $790,685; cotton, $34,596,756, increase about $4,600,000; breadstuffs, $9,476,947, as against $11,290,680 for December, 1893; provisions, $13,526,859, as against $13,282,822 for December, 1893

DEBS IS IN JAIL.

He Issues a Manifesto From Woodstock, Ill.

Woodstock, Ill., Jan. 9.—Eugene V. Debs, George W. Howard, Sylvester Keliher, Louis W. Rogers, Wm. E. Burns, James Hogan and Leroy Goodwin are confined in the McHenry county jail. Unless the supreme court of the United States grants a writ of habeas corpus, which the defendants will ask for next week, Mr. Debs will continue here for six, and the others for three months.

Last evening Debs issued this manifesto to the American people:

"In going to jail for participation in the late strike, we have no apologies to make nor regrets to express. No ignominy attaches to us on account of this sentence.

"Candor compels me to characterize the whole proceedings as infamous. It is not caluculated to revive the rapidly failing confidence of the American people in the federal judiciary. There is not a scrap of testimony to show that one of us violated any law whatsoever. And if we are guilty of conspiracy, why are we punished for contempt? This question will continue to be asked with ever-increasing emphasis.

"I would a thousand times rather be accountable for the strike than for the decision.

"The ridicule of the press that we are posing as martyrs will not deceive the people. We all have homes and loved ones, and none of us is here by choice. We simply abide by the arbitrary action of the courts. There is a higher power yet to be heard from. No corporation will influence its decision. Our cause is that of conscientious liberty, and we have an abiding faith in the American people. We accept our lot with becoming patience and composure.

"We can afford to wait.

"So far as I am concerned, I feel that when all the circumstances are considered it would only have been disgraceful if we had so acquitted ourselves as to have kept out of jail. Our enemies are entitled to all the comfort they can extract from our imprisonment, and our friends have no concern.

"Questions of great and grave import are up for decision. Great principles involving the liberty of the citizen are at stake. Out of all this good will come. There is one fundamental, bed-rock principle that the American people will never suffer to be sacrificed. It may be menaced, as it now is, but when the high court, 'we, the people,' have passed final judgment, its enthronement will be fixed and secure for all time.

"We are mere instrumentalities in the revolutionary process in operation through which industrial slavery is to be abolished and economic freedom established. Then the starry banner will symbolize, as it was designed to symbolize, social, political, religious and economic emancipation from the thralldom of tyranny, oppression and degradation."

APPEAL IN THE DEBS CASE.

The Supreme Court Will Hear the Case Shortly.

Washington, Jan. 14.—In the Supreme Court of the United States today C. S. Darrow, acting as counsel for Eugene V. Debs and others, engaged in the Chicago strike of last summer, made applications for writs of error and habeas corpus. The court decided to hear arguments for the writ of error Wednesday. Mr. Whitney, assistant attorney general, appeared for the government.

MASON'S ANTITOXINE REPORT.

Interesting Facts Regarding the Manufacture of the Liquid.

Washington, Jan. 11.—Frank Mason, United States consul at Frankfort, has submitted to the department of State a most interesting report on antitoxine, the new cure for and preventive of diphtheria. He explains that he was impelled to do this because the subject is about to engage the attention of Congress, because of the large number of inquiries for detailed information concerning antitoxine, and because at Frankort is the only establishment where it has been produced commercially in quantities adequate to meet the rapidly increasing demand. He suggests the early publication of the report. Mr. Mason gives a clear and detailed description of every step in the process of production of the new remedy, prefaced by an accurate historical sketch of its discovery and development. The factory at Frankfort to which he refers, is that at the "Farbroerke," at Hoechst-on-Main. Sheep and goats, at first employed to produce the serum, were discarded because their tissues were effected by the inoculations, and recourse was had to horses. The establishment now utilizes the blood of 76 horses, and has a trained corps of more than 60 men employed in this work. By the end of this month it will supply the demand. It is absolutely requisite that the horses be young, vigorous and physically perfect. The antitoxine improves with age, at least during the first two months, and the German physicians no longer use it fresh, as it is then apt to cause a skin eruption.

HAS BEEN SETTLED.

Long Pending Question About the Wichita Reservation.

Washington, Jan. 15.—The long pending question of opening the Wichita Indian reservation in Oklahoma to settlement was settled yesterday by the House committee on Indian affairs, which voted to report the bill recommended by Delegate Flynn.

This bill stipulates that the Choctaw and Chickasaw tribes, which claim ownership of the land, must bring suit before the court of claims of the district of Columbia within sixty days after the bill becomes an act to sustain their title, otherwise the Wichitas will recive the proceeds of the sale of the lands, as they will in case the court decides in their favor.

There are nearly 1,000,000 acres of these lands owned by 1,000 Indians. The Wichitas will be allowed 160 acres each, and the remainder of the land will be opened to settlement under the homestead laws at $1.25 an acre.

DENOUNCES THE PRESIDENT.

Bryan Says That He is Wrecking the Democratic Party.

Washington, Jan. 12.—Representative William J. Bryan, of Nebraska, in a speech last night before the Virginia Democratic association, denounced President Cleveland. He declared that he was not a Democrat, that his conduct was not Democratic; that he was wrecking the Democratic party, and that he was the first Democratic President who had been unable to control his party. Mr. Bryan also criticised Secretary Carlisle.

Discriminating Against Foreigners.

Washington, Jan. 12.—An article of the new constitution of Honduras, which has just gone into effect, as reported by United States Consul Burchard at Ruatan, provides that foreigners cannot have recourse to diplomatic intervention except in cases of denial or justice. A judgment or sentence not favorable to the claimant shall not be understood as a denial of justice if reclamations are not conducted in a friendly manner, and cause damage to the country, the claimants will lose the right to remain in Honduras.

Senator Palmer, chairman of the committee on Pensions, on the 9th, introduced a bill providing for a pension of $50 per month to ex-soldiers for the loss of one arm above the elbow or a leg below the knee, and $60 for the loss of an entire arm or leg.

TO IMPEACH JUDGE RICKS.

Decision of the House Committee on Judiciary.

Washington, Jan. 15.—3:15 p. m.—The House judiciary committee to-day decided to report a resolution for the impeachment of Judge Ricks of Cleveland, O.

The vote was 7 for and 6 against.

BIG BROOKLYN STRIKE.

All the Trolley Cars in the City Stopped.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Jan. 14.—At 5 o'clock this morning all the trolley roads in Brooklyn were tied up, the employes refusing to take out the cars. Over 5,000 men quit work. This includes motor men, conductors, electricians, switchmen, and others employed at the various power houses. All but one of the surface roads, and that a comparatively minor concern, are affected. It is claimed that the strike will yet extend to the lines of the Brooklyn Elevated Railway company.

The men's grievances and demands are thus stated:

The state law provides that a day's work for employes on street railroad companies shall consist of ten hours, within twelve consecutive hours. It is alleged that the corporations have required the men to work eleven hours, and even, latterly, 12 hours, with no interval longer than ten minutes for lunch, and even deprived them of that brief time in most instances. The wage rate agreed upon a year ago was $2 for the statutory day's work; the companies, it is alleged, have made no allowance for overtime. The men demand adherence to the law regarding hours in a day's work, or $2.25 for a day of twelve hours.

An address issued by the executive committee of District Assembly 75 alleges that the trouble was precipitated by the Brooklyn Heights company, in excluding their electric workers from work.

The statement goes on to say that the flagrant violation of the ten hour law has mentally and physically incapacitated the men for their work. All the companies run their trippers, so that the men can make only from 40 to 80 cents a day. While the corporations are not allowed by law to run more than ten miles an hour, their schedules are so arranged that the cars have to be run at a rate of speed of from fifteen to nineteen miles an hour. In consequence many accidents have occurred, and countless injuries to passengers, all caused by the greed of the corporations.

SENNER'S PROPHECY FOR 1895.

He Paints an Ugly Picture of Hard Times and Staratvion.

New York, Jan. 15.—For a number of years past Samuel Senner has issued annually a prophecy in regard to various markets during the ensuing year. His prophecies have been right in a sufficient number of cases to have created curiosity yearly as to what he would say. His forecast for 1894 declared that there would be "continued embarrassed business, bankrupted manufacturers, unemployed labor and ruined farmers."

For 1895 he says: There is no promise or sign of better times for the coming year. We may look in vain for any permanent improvement in general business. Wheat at 54 cents a bushel at Chicago; cotton 5 1-2 cents per pound in Cincinnati, and pig iron at $10 a ton at Pittsburg denote impoverishment for farmers, cotton planters and furnace men. The increase last year of $100,000,000 in the bonded debt of the government does not signify that the people are contented, keeping out of debt and making money.

An average crop of grain in this country this year, with fair crops abroad, will send the price of wheat at Chicago after the next harvest down to 40 cents per bushel. Prices for corn next fall will decline to 25 cents a bushel. Fat hogs will be $3 a hundred pounds gross for next winter's packing season. Prices for wool, cotton, iron cattle and horses will be on the down grade during the present year. Common sheep, after the wool is taken off next year will sell for what the pelt will then bring, 25 cents.

To the anxious inquirer: The year 1895 will not be the proper time to make investments in property or to engage extensively in business enterprises.

EXCITEMENT AT HOMESTEAD

Over the Wholesale Discharge of Workmen.

Homestead, Pa., Jan. 15.—Excitement was at the highest pitch here last night over the discharge of employes of the Carnegie steel works who attended the called meeting yesterday to try and effect a labor organization among themselves. Nearly one hundred have already been discharged, and it is said more heads will come off to-day. The men employed at the works had been warned by the company that any attempt at organization on their part would result in a wholesale discharge, and so this move was not altogether unexpected, although it was not thought it would come so speedily, after their first effort. The local labor leaders are ready to admit that a mistake was made in holding a public meeting, thus jeopardizing the jobs of so many men. It was stated last night that no more public meetings would be held, but that the organization will still continue. It will be conducted secretly in the future, however. It is feared that nearly every man who attended the meeting will lose his position. This would delay the work of organization, cause the men taking their places would first have to be interested in the movement, which would take some time.

LAYING A POWDER TRAIN

That Will Explode Under Some Prominent Officials.

New York, Jan. 14.—The Oyer and Terminer grand jury will to-day continue to hear evidence toward the indictment of officials who have been implicated in allegation of corruption by the Lexow committee. The jury has been in session three days and during that time the important witnesses have been Superintendent Byrnes, Secretary Mangin, Capts. Creedon, Schmittberger and Haughey. It is probable that Mrs. Thurow, who returned from Europe on Saturday, will go before that body and tell why she left this country. It is said she was paid $25,000 to go away and not appear at the trial of ex-Police Captain Doherty, five sergeants and two wardmen who were dismissed from the force and subsequently indicted. She is said to be willing to tell about this, and it is said at the district attorney's office that she will be taken before the proper jury, where if any law has been violated indictments will follow.

Tennessee Wrangle Postponed.

Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 15.—The house of representatives to-day by a vote of 48 to 45 adopted the Democratic resolution providing for the postponement of the opening and publishing of the vote for governor until an investigation can be made of charges of fraud in the election. The resolution was adopted by the senate several days ago. The Populists voted with the Republicans in the house to-day.

Cuticura

Instantly Relieves

SKIN TORTURES

A warm bath with Cuticura Soap, and a single application of Cuticura, the great skin cure, afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure in every form of torturing, disfiguring skin humors.

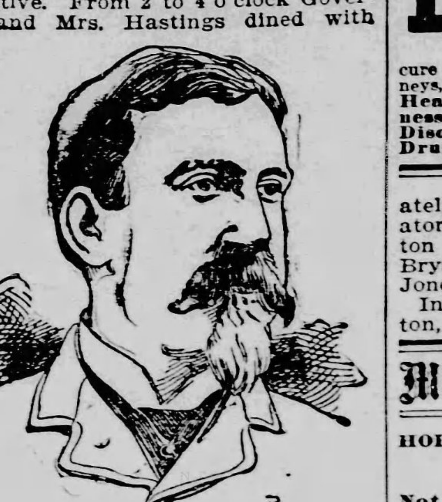
Sold throughout the world. British depot: Newbery, London. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, U. S. A.

BACK INTO LINE.

Pennsylvania Once More Under Republican Control.

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 15.—Daniel Hartman Hastings, the humble school teacher of twenty years ago, was today formally installed in the highest office in the second greatest state in the Union. With the induction of Gov. Hastings into office all the departments of the state government again passed into the control of the Republicans after four years of partial loss of political power.

The new governor and his family were installed in the executive mansion yesterday afternoon through the courtesy of Gov. Pattison, the retiring executive. From 2 to 4 o'clock Governor and Mrs. Hastings dined with



DANIEL HARTMAN HASTINGS (Who Became Governor of Pennsylvania, to-day.)

Governor Pattison and Miss Pattison at the mansion. On account of a severe attack of illness, Mrs. Pattison, much to her regret, was unable to leave her home at Overbrooke, to attend the dinner.

The inauguration was in many respects the most attractive ever seen at the state capitol. The city is crowded with political clubs, national guardsmen and civic societies, who commenced coming in yesterday at the break of day. The executive mansion has been transformed into a floral palace by an army of decorators and florists. The doors will be thrown open to the public at 8 o'clock this evening, and from that hour until 11, the new governor and his wife will be "at home" to everybody. Prior to the reception, Gov. and Mrs. Hastings will dine Lieut. Gov. and Mrs. Walter Lyon, Gen. and Mrs. Frank Reeder, Gen. and Mrs. Henry Clay McCormick, Col. and Mrs. James H. Lambert and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis M. Beitler, who will assist them to receive.

The inaugural ceremonies commenced promptly at 12 o'clock, and were over an hour later.

Then followed the magnificent parade. The ceremonies will be continued at 8 o'clock this evening with a brilliant display of fireworks in Market Square, and the reception at the executive mansion. An hour later the grand military ball at City Greys armory, will be opened.

Gov. Pattison, Gov. Hastings, Lieut. Gov. Watres, Lieut. Gov. Lyon, the justices of the court, the legislative inaugural committee, heads of departments, and other invited guests, left the executive mansion at 11:30 o'clock

ROBERT EMORY PATTISON. (Democrat, Who Has Served Two Terms as Governor.)

this morning for the capitol, under the escort of Chief Marshal Olmstead and staff, Gen. Gobin and staff, Congressman Reyburn, of Philadelphia, marshal of second division and staff, and other National Guard officers.

They were followed by the other newly elected officials of the commonwealth, accompanied by the retiring officials.

The inaugural parade moved from Third and Market streets at the close of the ceremonies at the capitol. The clubs and organizations began assembling at 10 o'clock in the streets assigned for their respective formations. A warning gun was fired on Capitol Hill at 1 o'clock and a starting gun fifteen minutes later, when the parade moved in columns of eight. Several thousand men were in line, including members of the National Guard, political clubs from all parts of the state and volunteer fire companies.

STRANGE FATE OF KANSAS.

Where Prosperity and Adversity Follow in Quick Succession.

Topeka, Kas., Jan. 14.—Governor Morrill in his message to-day reviews the part taken by Kansas in the civil war and continues: Since that date the state has held a strange, almost weird history and experience. Prosperity and advresity have followed each other in quick succession.

The governor then places Kansas in the forefront in the educational sphere and quotes from statistics how that the state debt is practically wiped out. He protests against the efforts made to damage the state's credit and concludes as follows: "If we are faithful to ourselves and live up to our opportunities, the average life of existing farm mortgages will find abundant money seeking investment in their renewal.

"But to accomplish this we must cease talking about repudiation; and we must show an honest purpose to pay our obligations by striking from our statute books every law that has been enacted to delay and hinder the collection of just debts."

BIG BANK FAILURE.

Cashier Abbott is Short About $90,000 in Cash.

Dover, N. H., Jan. 14.—A notice was posted on the doors of the Dover National bank to-day announcing that the institution had suspended and that by order of the board of directors the bank's affairs had been taken in charge by Bank Examiner C. M. Dorr. To an Associated Press reporter Examiner Dorr said that Cashier Isaac F. Abbott's accounts were badly mixed and there was a shortage which might amount to $60,000 or $90,000.

Cashier Abbott, who has been under surveillance since Saturday, was interviewed to-day. Mr. Abbott admitted that his accounts were short, but refused to say how much. He would not say where the money had gone or how long the shortage has existed.

To Relieve the Sufferers.

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 14.—Contributions of food and clothing for the Nebraska relief train are coming in rapidly today. The train, it has finally been decided, will leave here Tuesday evening and will run through as a special.

WOLCOTT RE-ELECTED

As United States Senator From the State of Colorado.

Denver, Jan. 15.—A vote for United States Senator to succeed United States Senator Wolcott was taken in the legislature to-day. In the House 41 votes were given for Wolcott (Rep.), and 23 for Congressman Pence (Pop.) In the Senate Wolcott received 16 votes, Thomas M. Patterson (Pop.) 16, and Charles S. Thomas (Dem.) 2. Both branches will meet in joint session at noon to-morrow.

JOHN M. THURSTON ELECTED.

He is Formally Chosen Senator by the Nebraska Legislature.

Lincoln, Neb., Jan. 15.—The two houses of the legislature voted separately at noon for United States Senator. In the Senate John M. Thurston (Rep.) received 25 votes, Wm. J. Bryan (Dem.) 4 votes, and Wm. A. Jones (Pop., 3 votes.

In the House the vote stood: Thurston, 72, Bryan, 13; Jones, 15.

A NEW MAN.

Geo. S. Scally, of 75 Nassau St., New York, says: "For years I have been troubled with rheumatism and dyspepsia and I came to the conclusion to try your pills. I immediately found great relief from their use. I feel like a new man since I commenced taking them, and would not now be without them. The drowsy, sleepy feeling I used to have has entirely disappeared. The dyspepsia has left me, and my rheumatism is gone entirely. I am satisfied if any one so afflicted will give Radway's Pills a trial they will surely cure them, for I believe it all comes from the system being out of order—the liver not doing its work."

"July 26, 1893."

Radway's Pills

cure all Disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Dizziness, Costiveness, Piles, **Sick Headache, Female Complaints, Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation, and all Disorders of the Liver. 25c per box. At Druggists or by mail.**

Money, Crops, Trade.

HOPE OF REVIVAL IS FONDLY CHERISHED.

Not Much Time Yet for Activity Among the Industries—Stocks of Various Articles Accumulating.

New York, Jan. 12.—R. G. Dun & Co's. weekly review of trade, which issues to-day, says:

Neither the beginning of the new year nor the failure of the currency bill has brought any material change to business as yet. The idea that business would suddenly take a new start after the holidays, had rather less foundation even than usual, but the hope of strong revival a little later, is still cherished by many. There has not been much time for change in the industries, but differences observed since the new year began are not in the direction of higher prices or larger demand.

There are more indications of late that stocks of different kinds of goods have been accumulating in consequence of past increase in production.

The weekly output of pig iron January 1, reckoning in some furnaces only temporarily out of blast for the holidays or repairs, was 168,414 tons against 168,762 December 1, showing practically no change. But stocks of unsold pig increased during the month about 20,000 tons weekly, so that actual consumption in the manufacture seems to have been about 148,000 tons weekly against 157,000 tons in November. In any case, the industry is doing vastly better than a year ago, when the output was less than 100,000 tons, but indications of excess of production over demand are found in further weakness of prices. Bessemer pig sells at $11.80 at Philadelphia, and steel billets at $17, grey forge at $9.15 at Pittsburg, wire nails at 82 1-2c and barbed wire at $1.65, other prices remaining as before, about the lowest on record. Low prices at Pittsburg have checked business at the West, and are attributed by some to the idea of purchasers that the recent reduction in wages and cost of materials must be followed by still lower prices. But the main fact is that consumption is below expectations. The cotton manufacturers report decreased demand, with the print cloths down to 2.62 cents, printed staples much demoralized and lower, and wide sheetings generally reduced about 7 1-2c. Many quotations of cotton goods are the lowest on record, the week's trade being quite unsatisfactory. Trade in woolens hesitates because of the large distribution from warehouse under new duties, but little change appears in prices, and heavy woolens are expected to open at about last year's quotations. The demand for dress goods has been remarkably satisfactory until within two weeks, but has fallen off.

Sales of wool, 5,236,715 pounds against 5,805,500 two years ago, indicates hopefulness among manufacturers.

Speculation in products has been more active. Corn has risen 1 3-8c, and though receipts are but little over one-half last year's, the practical appearance of the export demand, then large, counts for about as much. Little attention is paid to the government report that the yield was only 5,213,000,000 bushels, and the advanced state for wheat 462,267,416 bushels, was treated as equally unimportant. As receipts of wheat have fallen to 1,305,704 bushels against 1,818,582 last year, and Atlantic exports have become much larger than a year ago, the advance of 1 1-4c in price is not surprising. Cotton is so low that scarcely any reason is needed for a fractional recovery, but with 7,000,000 bales already in sight, and the stocks abroad enormous, there is little to cause much recovery.

Failures this week are 420 in the United States against 474 last year, 54 in Canada, against 57 last year.

Bradstreet's Financial Review.

New York, Jan. 12.—Bradstreet's Financial Review to-day says:

The stock market has been narrow and professional, but has shown a surprising resistance and ability to rally on the short interest alone. The belief that there will be no currency legislation at this session, failed to affect the temper of speculation, which was influenced by the expectation that an extra session of the incoming Congress will be called immediately after the fourth of March, for the purpose of acting on the currency question. This idea also seemed to have an effect on London. There is no buying of any account from that quarter, and the London market is still absorbed in a gigantic speculation in South African mines. At the same time it is intimated that speculators who have realized profits in "Kiffirs," are watching "Americans" closely, and that any favorable developments here would meet with a response on that side of the ocean. The declaration of the regular quarterly dividend on Jersey Central resulted in a considerable amount of short covering. The further announcement that the Delaware & Hudson directors had decided on dividends on the stock for 1895 at the rate of 7 per cent, and that they would be paid from earnings of 1894, resulted in investment buying in that stock. The speculative feeling on the coal stocks in general was better.

The Grangers were influenced to some extent by reports that large financial interests have been acquiring blocks of St. Paul stock, while London sent advices that assurances have been given English holders about the maintenance of the dividends. The decrease of $55,000 in the St. Paul earnings for the first week of January, in the face of the fact that the figures for the same period last year were extremely bad, tended however, to renew the bear attacks on the stock, although the grangers were on the whole steady, and covering was noted in Rock Island and Burlington. New York Central's December earnings show a gain of some $64,000, and enforce the belief that Trunk lines have turned the corner as regards earnings and the stock was consequently firmer.

The fact that the sugar company's meeting was actually held and that the annual statement was prepared and interpreted favorably, and resulted in some bull manipulations in the stock. The buying, however, was mainly by the shorts. Cordage's annual report was not unfavorably received, and the stock scarcely moved on its appearance. Reports, however, that the company, in order to fill its contracts, will be forced to make large purchases of raw materials, and consequently to increase its floating debt, is responsible for selling.

Distillers was firm in spite of lugubrious reports from the inside party, the appointment of that stockholders' committee apparently having had an encouraging effect on holders.

IRON TRADE REVIEW.

Reports From Various Sections Give Some Encouragement.

Cleveland, O., Jan. 10.—The Iron Trade Review this week will say:

"While any round statement about the iron and steel trade, now that it has fairly entered upon a new year, would show some hindrances to improvement, there are yet a number of encouraging items in the reports from various sections the past week. The 30,000 ton purchase of rails by the Pennsylvania company, noted last week, is expected to be followed later in the year by another order for a like amount. A number of good contracts for cars are pending, and within a fortnight orders for 2,000 to 3,000 cars have been closed by Western roads.

"The effect of this beginning of long-postponed and much-needed requisitions for equipment will be felt in turn by producers of pig iron, by bar mills, car-wheel foundries—in fact, all along the line. One Southern pipe concern has taken orders for 4,500 tons recently, albeit the price was a record-breaker. At Chicago a contract of close to 2,000 tons of structural material was taken by a Pittsburg mill, and in the same market a 1,200 ton bar iron sale was made in the present week.

"Some further lake shipbuilding is promised, and, in connection with an extensive Texas bridge enterprise, some good work has come to central Western bridge works.

"There is the beginning, also, of a larger movement of iron from furnaces to foundries, East and West, indicating that foundrymen, none of whom have carried any stock of iron, are having more work to do."

Cattle, Hogs, Sheep and Lambs.

Eirick Bros., live stock commission merchants, East Buffalo, N. Y., on Thursday, January 10, 1895, issued the following:

"We submit to our readers our annual crop report, covering the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Michigan. The results are obtained from as reliable information as possible, and, we believe, in the main are as correct as can be obtained under the circumstances. The percentage on hogs is based on the numbers feeding for next spring and summer, compared with 1894. On cattle, the percentage is based on supplies of last year at this time. On sheep and lambs the percentage is from the crop on hand December 31, 1894:

Ohio—Cattle, 32 per cent decrease; hogs, 10 per cent decrease; sheep and lambs, 52 per cent decrease.

Indiana—Cattle, 30 per cent decrease; hogs, same as last year; sheep and lambs, 42 per cent decrease.

Illinois—Cattle, 35 per cent decrease; hogs, 20 per cent decrease; sheep and lambs, 45 per cent.

Michigan—Cattle, 35 per cent decrease; hogs, 5 per cent decrease; sheep and lambs, 40 per cent decrease.

"There seems to be a decided shortage in cattle in Illinois, but two counties reporting more feeding this year than last at this time. Hogs are reported generally unhealthy in Southern Ohio and in a good many parts of Illinois. Some sickness prevails in Indiana, and but very little in Michigan. Wheat is being fed quite liberally; in some localities the percentage runs as high as 75. In Michigan, particularly, it is fed quite generally, and the best of results are reported."

Chicago Horse Market.

The market was unusually brisk and strong, with some advance in prices during the week ending Tuesday, January 8. Bidding at to-day's auction was very lively. There was a large number of buyers on the market. The prevailing opinion is that the renewed life in trade has come to stay, and that from now on through the coming season there will be a liberal export as well as a domestic demand. European dealers have learned that Chicago is the leading horse market of the world, and are locating buyers here. The export demand is for speed, choice coachers, streeters of good quality and 'bus horses. All classes and grades of horses are ready sale at market value. We quote:

Expressers and heavy drafters	$ 65@190
1,100 to 1,300 lb chunks	70@120
Streeters	65@80
Southern chunks	30@65
Coachers and fast road horses	125@275

Ordinary drivers, $70 and upward.

These prices are for sound horses, 5 to 8 years old, well broken and in good flesh.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE BLADE, Toledo, O., Jan. 15, 1895.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Jan. 15.	Jan. 8.
U. S. 5's, coupons	117¼	116⅞
U. S. 5's, registered	115¾	116¾
U. S. 4's, coupons	113	113
U. S. 4's, registered	113	113
U. S. 2's, registered	97	97
Pacific 6's of '95	100	100

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

As compered with yesterday, wheat is 3-8@1-2c off. The markets opened quiet at about 1-8c decline on yesterday's close, and as there was more wheat for sale than was wanted prices eased. Viewing the situation from every point there is nothing to lead to the belief that there will be much activity during January. The mills at some points are reaching out for good grade wheat, but the volume, generally speaking is so large that unless free exports are made the markets must sag. There is but little heard now of liberal feeding to animals, corn having become a more pronounced factor. Toward the close to-day, there was a disposition to sell and the markets closed weak.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

As compared with yesterday corn is about 1-8c lower. The market held steady. At no point was the demand brisk. With wheat closing weak at Liverpool and American markets on the decline, corn eased 1-8c, but there was but slight change from opening to close. At Chicago January corn opened at 45 5-8c nominal, eased to 45 1-2c nominal, and closed at 45 5-8c nominal; May corn, 47 7-8c, 47 3-4c, 48c, then 47 7-8c. At New York May corn opened at 55 1-2c, and closed at 55 3-8c asked.

The Chicago Daily Trade Bulletin says: The output of the St. Louis flour mills for the past week was 43,400 bbls., against 29,500 bbls. for the previous week.

The export of wheat and flour from the United States during December were equal to 12,762,992 bu., against 11,211,485 bu. during December, 1893. The exparts from July 1 were about 75,200,000 bu., against about 98,000,000 bu. for the corresponding time in 1893.

The export of wheat from India during the past week were 200,000 bu., of which 200,000 bu. went to the United Kingdom and none to the Continent. The shipments for the corresponding week in 1894 were 1,140,000 bu. The total shipments since April 1 were 10,596,000 bu., of which 7,856,000 bu. were to the United Kingdom, and 2,740,000 bu. to the Continent. The total shipments for the corresponding time last year were 19,408,000 bu., of which 12,316,000 bu. were to the United Kingdom and 7,092,000 bu. to the Continent.

Exports from the Baltic and sundry ports of the Continent during the week, 340,000 quarters; to the United Kingdom, 180,000 quarters. Week previous: To the Continent, 360,000 quarters ;to the United Kingdom, 280,000 quarters. Baltic shipments equal 3,920,000 bushels; India, 200,000 bu.; American shipments, 2,580,000 bu. European supplies for the week equal 6,700,000 bu., against 7,976,000 bu. the previous week.

Export clearances to-day, 255,597 bushels of wheat and 17,737 barrels of flour; or wheat and flour as wheat 335,414 bushels.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day, 82,781 bushels, with 156 cars on track; on track same day last year, 301 cars.

Prices of wheat to-day:

	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Jan.				
Toledo	....	....	....	n55¼
Chicago	....	....	....	n54⅛
May—				
Toledo	55½	55¼	55¼	55¼
Chicago	58⅛	58⅛	b57⅞	b57⅞
New York	62⅝	63	a62⅝	a62⅝
St. Louis	55⅛	55½	a55⅜	a55⅜

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

As compared with yesterday wheat is 1-4c lower for cash and future delivery at the local exchange to-day. Trade was moderate and the market was without special feature.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 55 1-2@55 1-4c, less price to close; No. 3 soft red neglected. January wheat nominally 55c; May, 58 1-2@58 1-4c, latter to close.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

There was but very little trading in corn. Yesterday's prices ruled. No. 2 mixed corn, 43 1-2c; No. 3, 42 1-2c.

Oats steady; No. 2 mixed, 30c; No. 2 white, 32 1-2c.

Rye dull; No. 2, 52c.

Clover Seed—Dull, Steady.

Clover seed sold on the basis of yesterday. There was a fairly good business done. Prime, cash, January and February, $5.55; No. 2 seed, $5.35; tailings, $1.75. Receipts, 550 bags; shipments, 416.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 53c; No. 2 white wheat, 51c. Corn, 38c. Oats, mixed, 30c; white, 32c. Rye, 48c.

Toledo Produce Market.

The market presented a little more life this morning, yet business was not brisk. Prices rule steady.

Butter—Creamery, 23@24c; dairy, 16@17c; fair grade, 15c.

Eggs—Fresh receipts, 21@22c.

Vegetables—Parsnips, bu., 40c; cabbages, doz, 25c; beans, hand-picked, $1 75@2 00; celery, doz, stalks, 30c; beets, bu, 30c; turnips, bu, 25c; squashes, lb, 1¼c; rutabagas, bu, 30c.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs, $5 00@5 25; beef, lb, 5@7½c; mutton, lb, 4c; lambs, lb, 5c.

Fruits—Oranges, bu, $3 50@3 75; lemons, box, $3 50@3 75; cranberries, bbl, $11 00; apples, bbl, $2 50; pineapples, doz, $1 50@3 00.

Hides—Green hides, 4c; cured, 5c; heavy steers, green, 4½c; cured, heavy steers, 5½@6c; calf, green, 7c; cured calf, 8c; sheep pelts, each, 25@50c; tallow, 4½@5c; beeswax, lb, 25c.

Furs—Deer skins, lb, 10@15c; skunk, 25@$1 00; coon, each, 25@75c; mink, each, 25@$1 00; muskrats, each, 5@12½c; red fox, each, $1 25; gray fox, each, 75c.

Hams—Sugar cured, 12½@13c.

Salt Meats—Breakfast bacon, lb, 13½c; shoulders, lb, 8½c; bologna, lb, 5c; mess pork, heavy, bbl, $14 00; short mess, $14 00; short clear, $15 00.

Timothy Seed—$2 35@2 55, according to quality.

Straw—$5.

Hay—Baled, $9 00@10 00; loose hay on market, $8 00@9 00.

Ear Corn—55c per 100 lbs.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Jan. 15.—Butter—Receipts, 4,669 pkgs; market steady; western dairy, 10@16c; western creamery, 15@25½c; Elgins, 25½c. Eggs—Receipts, 4,320 pkgs; market firmer; western, 22½c; southern, 20@21½c. Sugar—Raw quiet; fair refining, 2⅝c; centrifugal 96 test, 3c; refined quiet and steady; crushed, 4 7-16@4⅝c; powdered, 4 1-16@4¼c; granulated, 3 13-16@4c. Coffee irregular; No. 7, 15⅜@15⅞c, the latter for N. 7, Santos.

Chicago, Jan. 15.—Close—Wheat easier; cash and January, 54⅛c; May, 57⅞c; July, 58⅛c. Corn easier; January, 45⅛c; May, 47⅞c; July, 47¼@47⅜c. Oats steady; January, 28⅛c; May, 30⅞c. Mess pork lower; January, $11 32½; May, $11 60. Lard lower; January, $6 72½; May, $6 90. Short ribs lower; January, $5 72½; May, $5 90. No. 2 rye steady at 49½c. No. 2 barley firm at 55c. No. 1 flaxseed steady at $1 42½. Prime timothy seed quiet at $5 65.

Live Stock.

Chicago, Jan. 15.—Hogs—Receipts today, 35,000 head; official yesterday, 42,034 head; shipments, 12,380 head; left over, 502 head; markete weak and 5@10c lower; light, $4 00@4 40; mixed, $4 15@4 60; heavy, $4 05@4 70; rough, $4 05@4 25. Cattle—Receipts, 5,000 head; market easy. Sheep—Receipts, 12,000 head; market steady. Estimated receipts of hogs to-morrow, 45,000 head.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, Jan. 15.—10:15 a. m.—The general market opened firm and slightly higher. Louisville & Nashville, Denver & Rio Grande preferred and Ontario & Western gained ⅛ per cent. The latter was dealt in quite freely. Chicago Gas was an exception to the general improvement, and opened 1⅛ per cent lower at 71⅛, and, on heavy selling, scored an additional loss of 1 per cent to 70⅛.

11 a. m.—The market became heavy after 10:15 o'clock, and a general decline was recorded, ranging from ⅛@¾ per cent, the latter in New Jersey Central. Afterwards the pressure was removed and Burlington advanced ⅜ per cent; St. Paul, Louisville & Nashville and Missouri Pacific, ⅜; Northwestern, ⅜, and the other shares traded in a smaller fraction. Speculation at this hour is still firm, but the volume of business is small.

Noon—After 11 o'clock Sugar became heavy, sagging off ⅝ per cent, with a subsequent rally of ¼ per cent. Iowa Central preferred declined 1 per cent; Canada Southern, ⅝; Rock Island, Cotton Oil and Cordage guaranteed, ½ per cent, and others ⅛@⅜ per cent. Some shares recorded advances, including Denver & Rio Grande, 1 per cent; C., C., C. & St. L., ¾, and Lake Shore, ½. National Starch, first preferred, rose to 34. The market is firm at this hour. Sales to noon, 56,800 shares, including 47,600 listed and 9,200 unlisted.

New York, Jan. 15.—Money on call easy at 1½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 2¾@4¼ per cent. Sterling exchange strong, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 89 for demand and at $4 88 for 60 days; posted rates, $4 88½@4 89 and $4 89½@4 90; commercial bills, $4 87. Silver certificates, 59⅝c bid; no sales. Bar silver, 59⅝c. Mexican dollars, 49c.

	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Close
A. C. O.	23	....	....	23
Atch	4½	4⅝	4⅜	4⅜
Sugar	90⅝	90¾	89⅝	89⅝
C. S.	49⅝	....	....	49⅝
Gas	71½	72¼	70½	72⅛
B. Q.	71¾	72⅜	71¼	72⅛
C. C. C.	38⅜	....	....	38½
Erie	10⅛	....	....	10⅛
H. V.	17	....	....	17
•J. C.	91¼	92	91¼	91½
L. S.	138	....	....	138
L. & N.	55	55⅜	54⅜	54⅞
Lead	36⅜	....	....	36½
M. P.	24¼	24⅛	23½	23⅞
N. E.	32⅝	32⅞	32⅝	32⅞
N. Y. C.	99	99	98⅝	99
N. P. pfd	17½	....	....	17⅛
N. W.	96⅛	96⅛	95⅝	95⅞
P. M.	22½	22⅞	22⅜	22½
R. G.	13⅝	13⅝	13½	13½
R. I.	63¼	63½	62⅝	62⅞
St. P.	56⅝	57⅛	56	56⅛
U. P.	11⅜	11⅜	11¼	11½
W. P.	14¼	14½	14¼	14¼
W. U.	87⅝	88	87½	87⅞
G. E.	34⅛	34	34½	34⅛
D. C. F.	11	11¼	10½	10⅞
Man	106	....	....	108
T., C. & I.	15	15⅝	15	15⅝

•Ex-Div. J. C. 1¾ per cent.

Trade.

During the past week trade showed a little more evidence of life, yet business was slow.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Jan. 14.—The leaf tobacco market has been characterized by great activity during the week. There was a strong demand for good leaf, but inferior grades were slow. The quality of offerings has been mostly poor. Official quotations are:

1893 CROP.

Red Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	2 50@ 3 00
Trash (sound)	3 00@ 3 50
Common lugs	3 50@ 4 50
Medium lugs	4 50 6 00
Good lugs	6 00@ 7 50
Common leaf (short)	7 00@ 8 00
Common leaf	8 00@ 9 00
Medium leaf	9 00@12 50
Good leaf	12 00@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@21 50

Colory Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	4 00@ 5 00
Trash (sound)	5 00@ 6 50
Common lugs	6 50@ 7 50
Medium lugs	7 50@ 9 00
Good lugs	9 00@11 00
Common leaf (short)	8 00@ 9 00
Common leaf	9 00@11 00
Medium leaf	11 00@14 00
Good leaf	14 00@18 00
Fine and selections	18 00@25 00

1894 CROP.

Red Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	$ 1 50@ 2 00
Trash (sound)	2 00@ 3 00
Common lugs	3 00@ 4 00
Medium lugs	4 00@ 5 00
Good lugs	5 50@ 6 50
Common leaf (short)	5 00@ 6 50
Common leaf	6 50@ 8 00
Medium leaf	8 00@ 9 00
Good leaf	9 00@12 00
Fine and selections	12 00@14 00

Colory Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	3 00@ 3 50
Trash (sound)	3 50@ 4 50
Common lugs	4 50@ 6 50
Medium lugs	6 50@ 7 50
Good lugs	7 50@ 8 50
Common leaf (short)	6 50@ 7 50
Common leaf	7 50@ 9 50
Medium leaf	9 50@11 00
Good leaf	11 00@14 00
Fine and selections	14 00@20 00

Dark.

Common lugs	$ 1 50@ 2 00
Medium lugs	2 00@ 2 50
Good lugs	2 50@ 3 00
Common leaf (short)	3 00@ 4 00
Common leaf	4 00@ 5 00
Medium leaf	5 00@ 6 00
Good leaf	6 00@ 7 00
Fine and selections	7 00@ 8 00

Wool.

Bradstreet's says of the past week's wool market: "The volume of sales holds up well, although manufacturers are not stocking ahead with wool. Where they are booking orders for goods they show no hesitation in buying wool to cover the orders. The mills, as a rule, are well employed for the present, and are consequently using up a large amount of wool from week to week. Values have been gradually forced down, and at present are on the lowest basis ever known, although the feeling now is that the next turn will be for the better. For XX Ohio about 17c is the market, with XX and above ranging about 1c higher. No. 1 clothing wools are quiet at 18c for Michigan and 19c for Ohio, while combing fleeces range at 20@21½c for Michigan and Ohio. Territory wools are quiet on the basis, scoured, of 31@34c for choice, fine medium and fine, with lots off in staple and condition ranging down from those figures. The demand for one-quarter and three-eighths blood unwashed wools has been better, with most sales at 15@17c; fancy Kentucky lots higher. Australian wools are steady. Next London sale begins January 15. Carpet wools are quiet. East India wool sales open in Liverpool January 15."

Dun's Review says: "Sales for the first ful lweek of January have been 5,236,715 lbs, against 2,787,400 last year, and 5,805,500 in 1893. The demand is mainly for medium and low-grade wools, though pulled is by many considered relatively cheap, and there have been large sales of Australian. Ohio XX is quoted at 17c, and medium unwashed combing at 20c. Prices at Boston and New York are a shade easier, but at Philadelphia and Chicago a better demand appears."

St. Louis, Jan. 15.—Wool dull; Missouri and Illinois—Combing, 15c; medium clothing, 14c; coarse and braid, 13@14c; low and cotted, 12@13c; slightly burry, 9@10c; hard burry, 8c; so. hard burry, 6½@7c; light fine, 10@11c; heavy fine, 8@9c; Kansas, Nebraska and Territory—Medium, 10@12c; fine medium, 8@10c; light fine, 8@9c; heavy fine, 6@7c; extra heavy, 6@7c; carpet, 9@10c. Texas, Indian Territory and Arkansas—Medium, 10@13c; medium 6@8 months, 10@12½c; fine medium, 10c; fine 8@12 months, 8@9½c; fine 6@8 months, 8@9c; heavy and sandy, 6@7c; fall clip, 6@8c. Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa—Medium combing, 13@14c; fine, 8@10c. Dakota and Northern—Medium, 10@12c; fine medium, 9@10c; light, fine, 8@9c; heavy, 7@8c. Tub-washed—Choice, 21c; fair, 18@19c; low, coarse, black, 16@18c.

New York Cotton Market.

New York, Jan. 15.—Spot cotton dull and easy; middling uplands, 5⅝c; middling gulf, 6c; market closed dull and unchanged; sales, 158 bales.